



STORIES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

• The Jackal and the War Drum • The Brahmin and the Goat • Crows and Owls • How the Jackal ate the Elephant • The Dullard





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ISBN 978-81-9059-907-8

Published by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., AFL House, 7th Floor,
Lok Bharati Complex, Marol Maroshi Road, Andheri (East), Mumbai - 400059, India.

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The route to your roots

THE JACKAL AND THE WARDRUM

A hungry jackal finds food when he overcomes fear. A curious monkey meddles with something that does not concern him and comes to a sticky end. Philosophy, psychology, politics and human relations become simple enough to be understood by a child in Pandit Vishnu Sharma's brilliant work, the Panchatantra. Written and compiled in around 200 BC, every story is as relevant today as it was in ancient times.

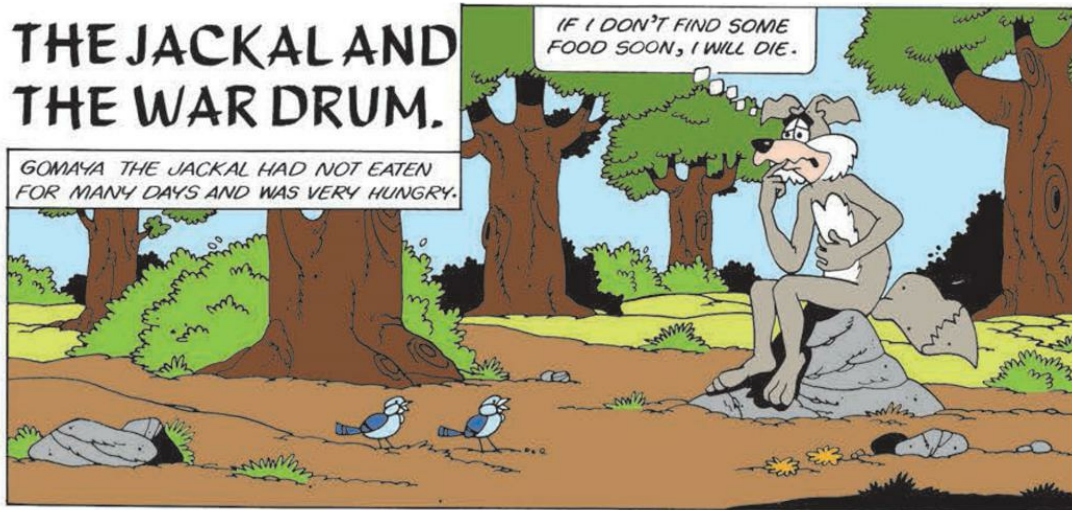
Script
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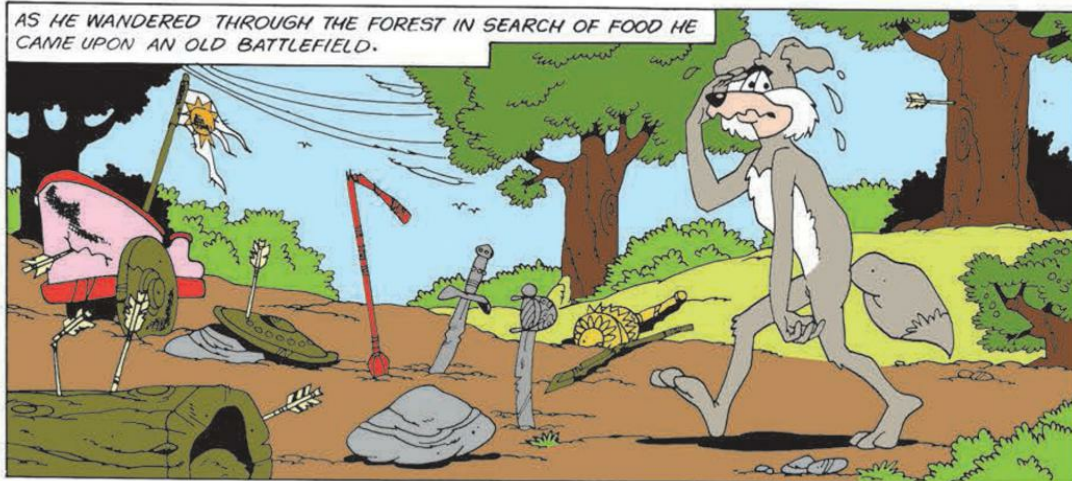
Editor
Anant Pai

THE JACKAL AND THE WAR DRUM.

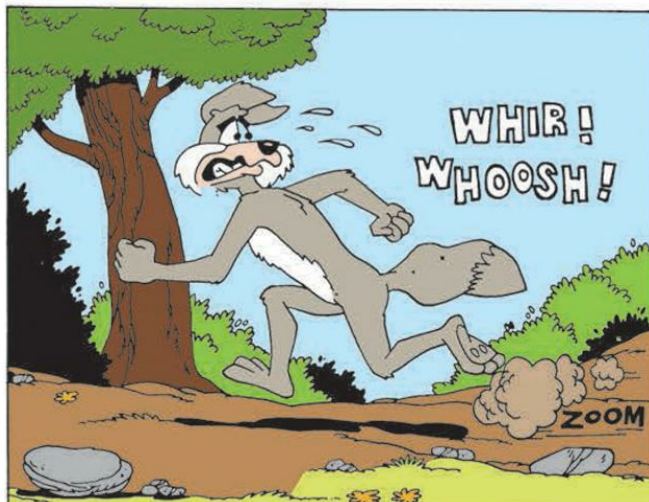
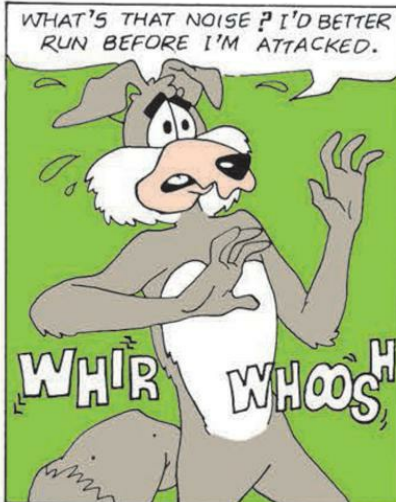
GOMAYA THE JACKAL HAD NOT EATEN FOR MANY DAYS AND WAS VERY HUNGRY.

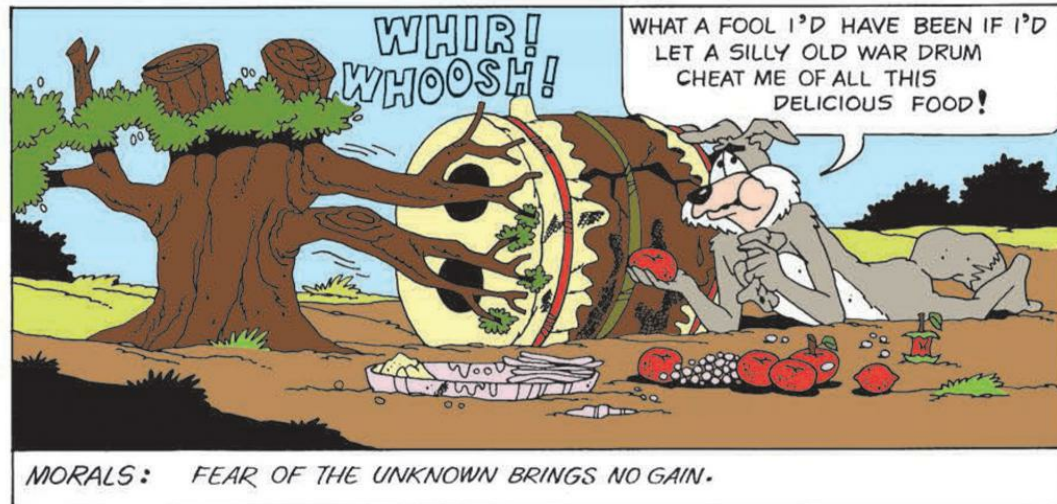
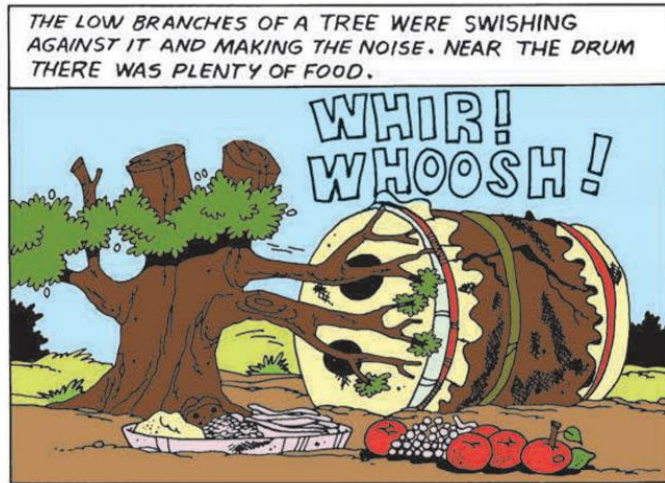
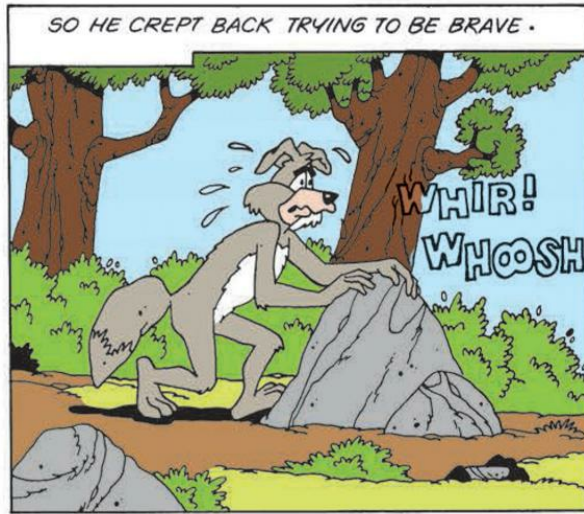
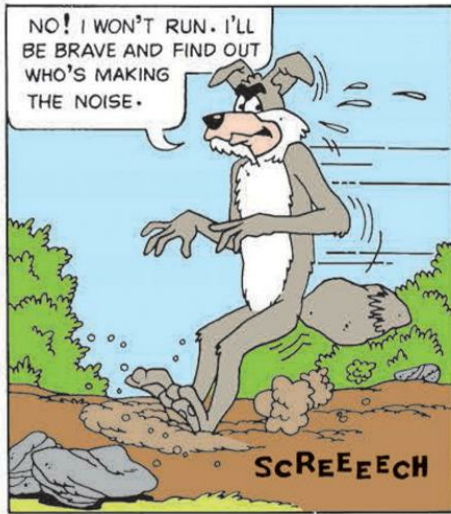


AS HE WANDERED THROUGH THE FOREST IN SEARCH OF FOOD HE CAME UPON AN OLD BATTLEFIELD.



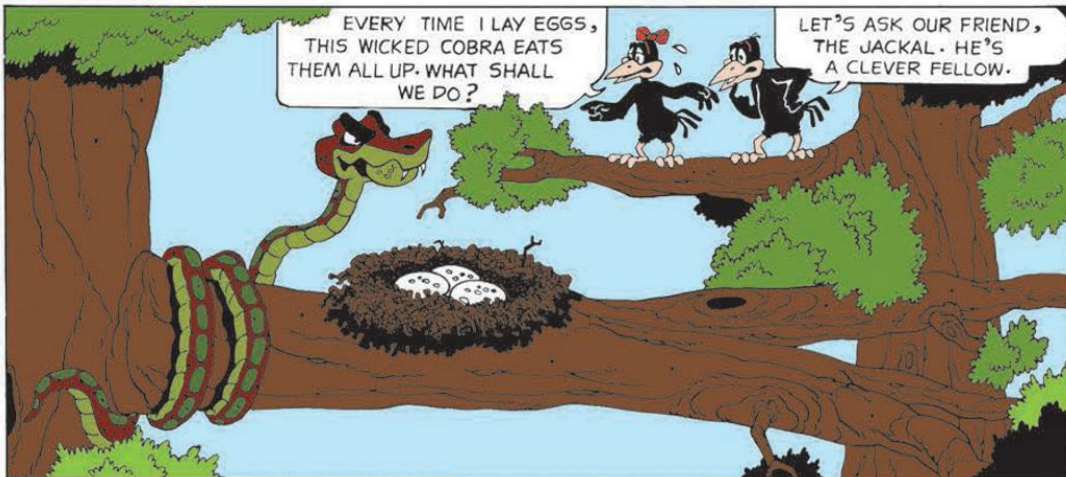
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? I'D BETTER RUN BEFORE I'M ATTACKED.





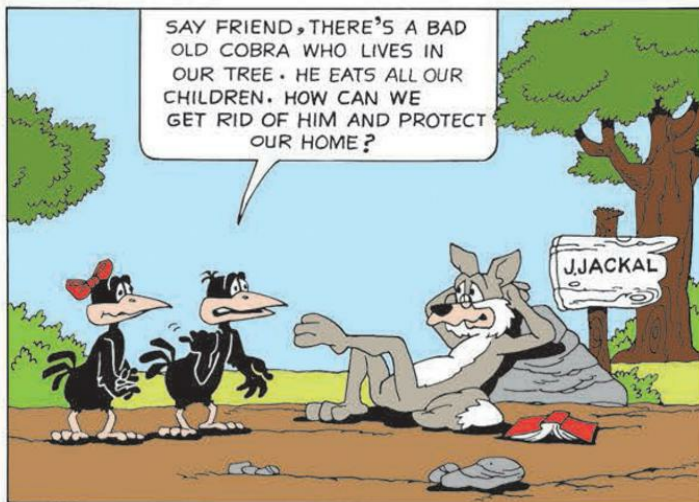
THE COBRA AND THE CROW

ONCE, THERE LIVED A PAIR OF CROWS ON AN OLD TREE. IN THE HOLLOW OF THE SAME TREE THERE LIVED A WICKED COBRA.



EVERY TIME I LAY EGGS,
THIS WICKED COBRA EATS
THEM ALL UP. WHAT SHALL
WE DO?

LET'S ASK OUR FRIEND,
THE JACKAL. HE'S
A CLEVER FELLOW.

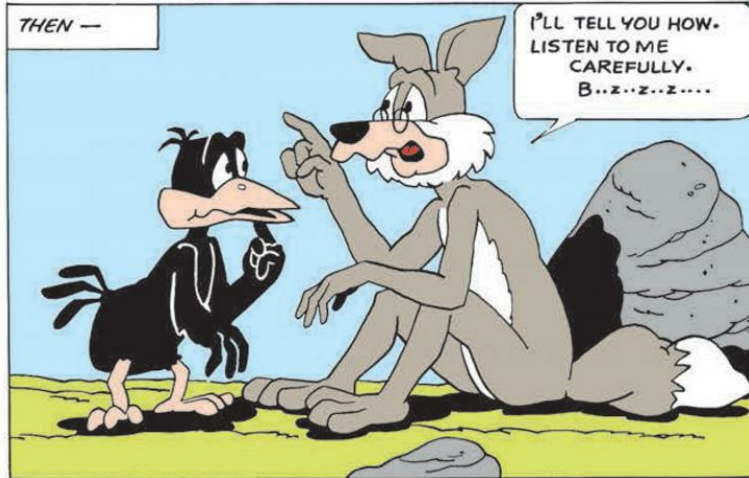


SAY FRIEND, THERE'S A BAD
OLD COBRA WHO LIVES IN
OUR TREE. HE EATS ALL OUR
CHILDREN. HOW CAN WE
GET RID OF HIM AND PROTECT
OUR HOME?

THE JACKAL THOUGHT FOR A WHILE.

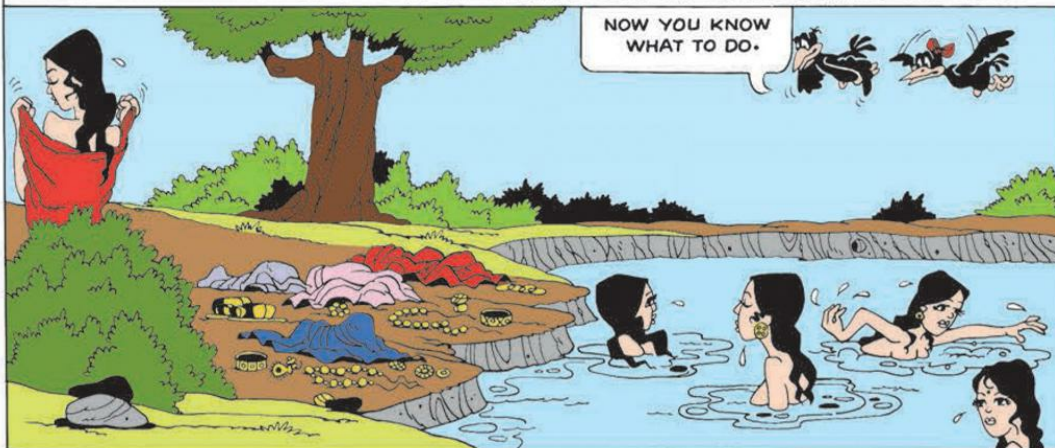


THEN —



I'LL TELL YOU HOW.
LISTEN TO ME
CAREFULLY.
B...Z...Z...Z....

ACCORDING TO PLAN, THE CROWS FLEW OVER A LAKE WHERE THE QUEEN AND HER MAIDS WERE BATHING. THEY HAD LEFT THEIR CLOTHES AND JEWELRY ON THE BANK OF THE LAKE.



NOW YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

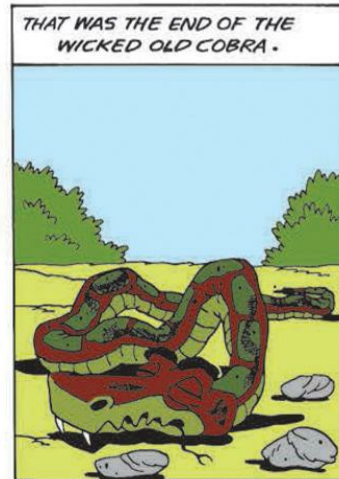
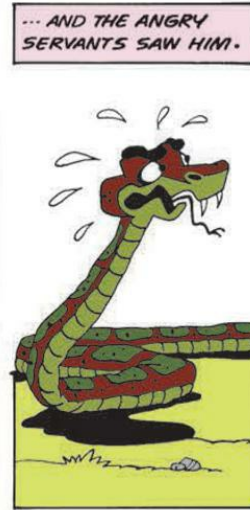
THE FEMALE CROW SWOOPED
DOWN, PICKED UP A GOLD
NECKLACE AND FLEW OFF.



SOME OF THE KING'S SERVANTS, WHO WERE WORKING NEARBY, HEARD THE WOMEN SHOUTING. THEY BEGAN CHASING THE CROW.

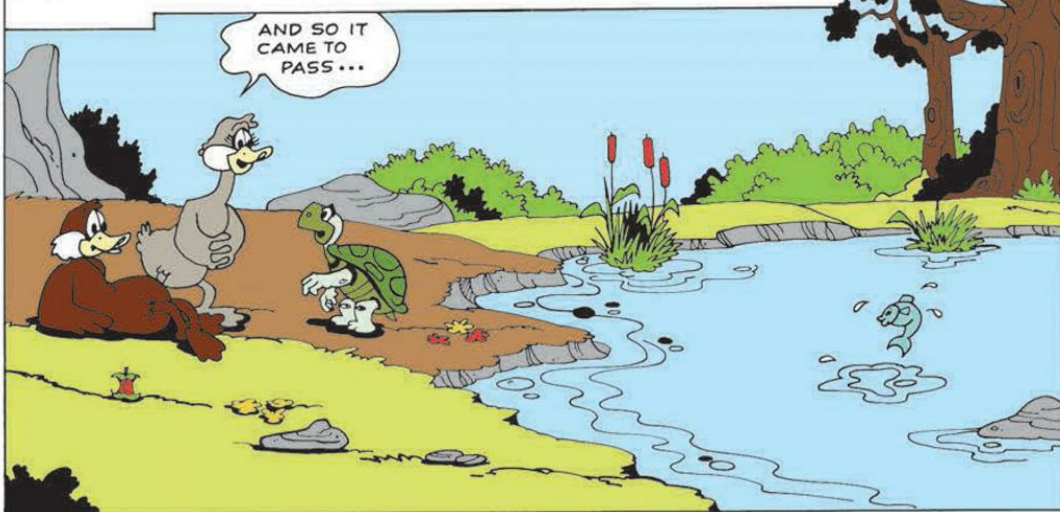


PANCHATANTRA STORIES



THE TURTLE WHO FELL OFF A STICK.

NEAR A CERTAIN LAKE THERE LIVED A TURTLE AND TWO SWANS. THEY SPENT MOST OF THEIR TIME IN TELLING EACH OTHER STORIES.



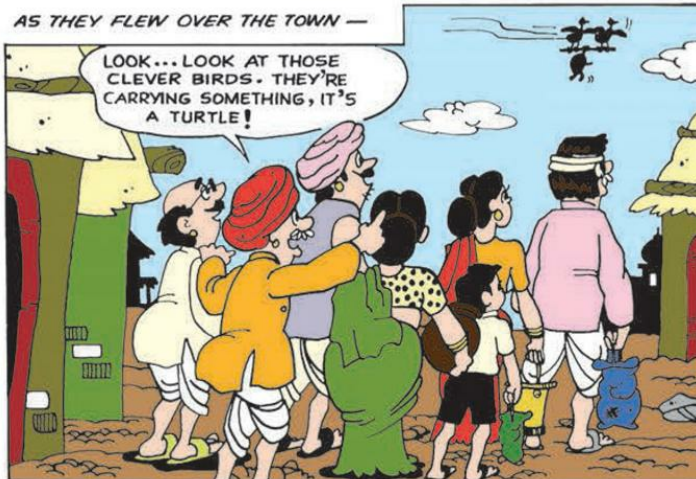
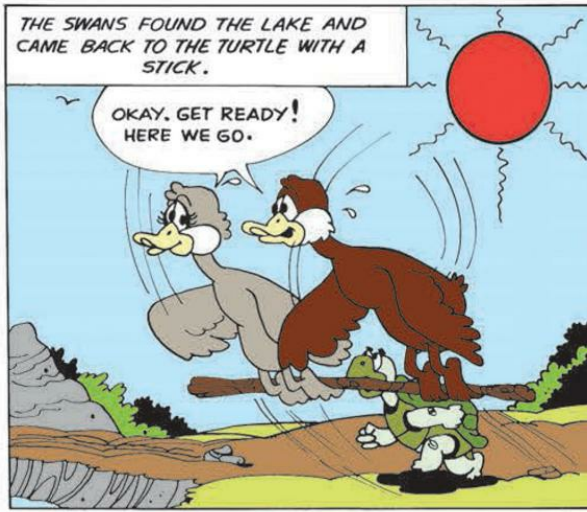
SO THE YEARS PASSED. THEN SUDDENLY ONE YEAR THERE WAS A DROUGHT.



SUDDENLY THE TURTLE HAD AN IDEA.

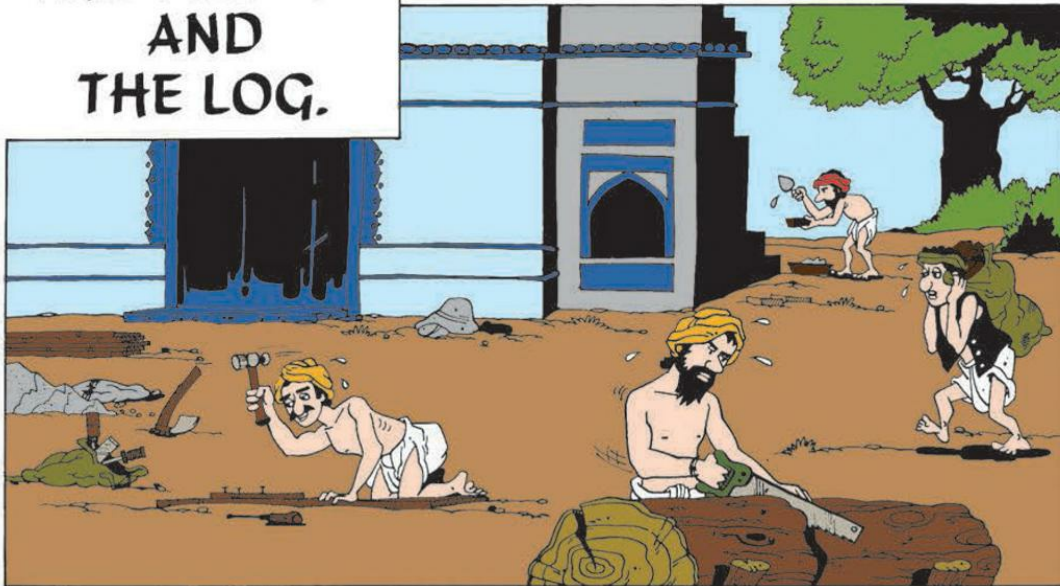


PANCHATANTRA STORIES

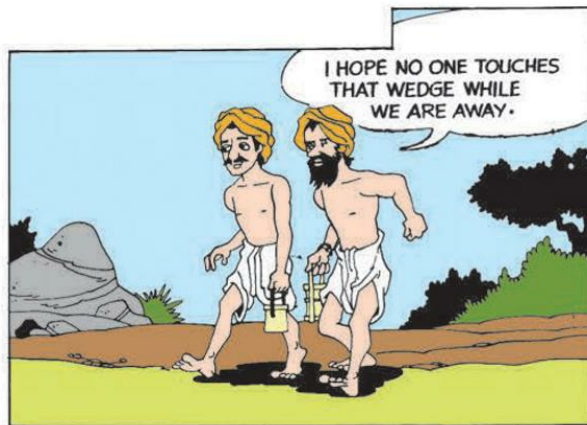
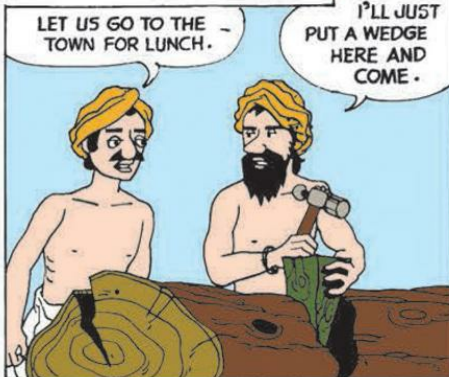


THE MONKEY AND THE LOG.

ONCE, CERTAIN WORKMEN WERE BUSY BUILDING A TEMPLE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A TOWN.



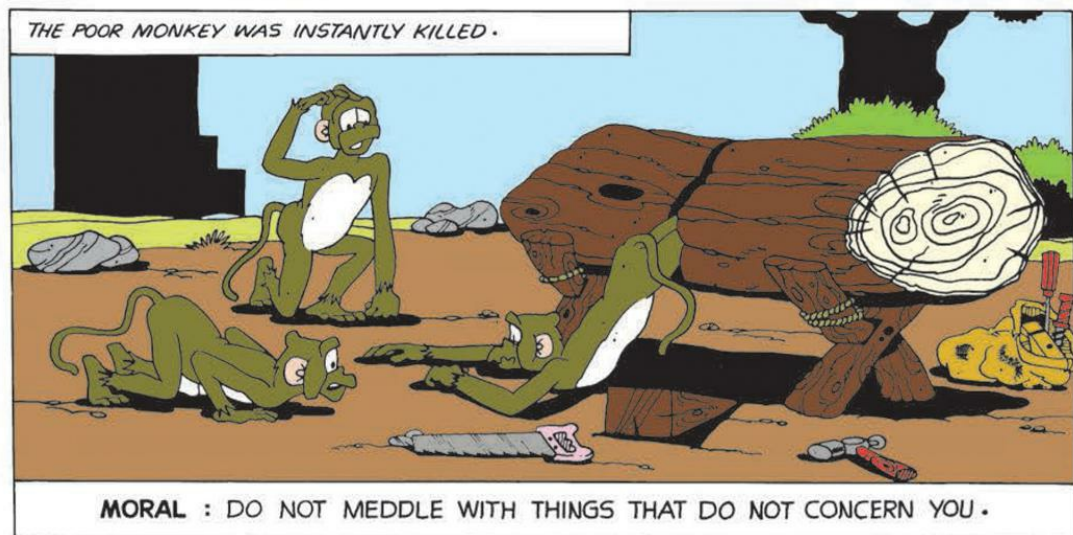
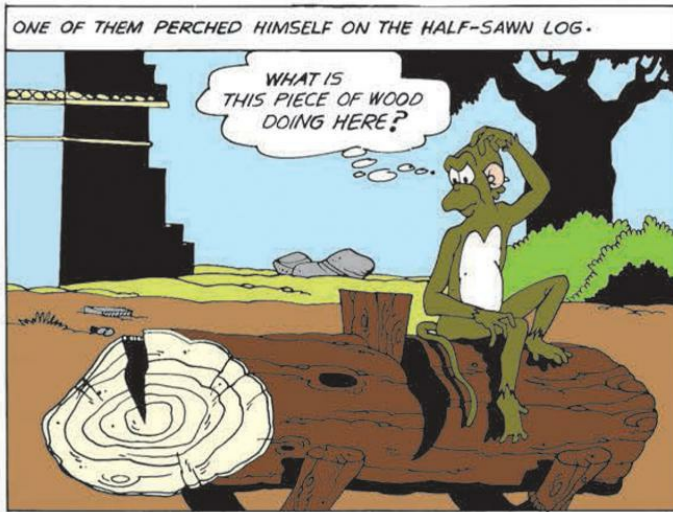
WHEN IT WAS NOON —



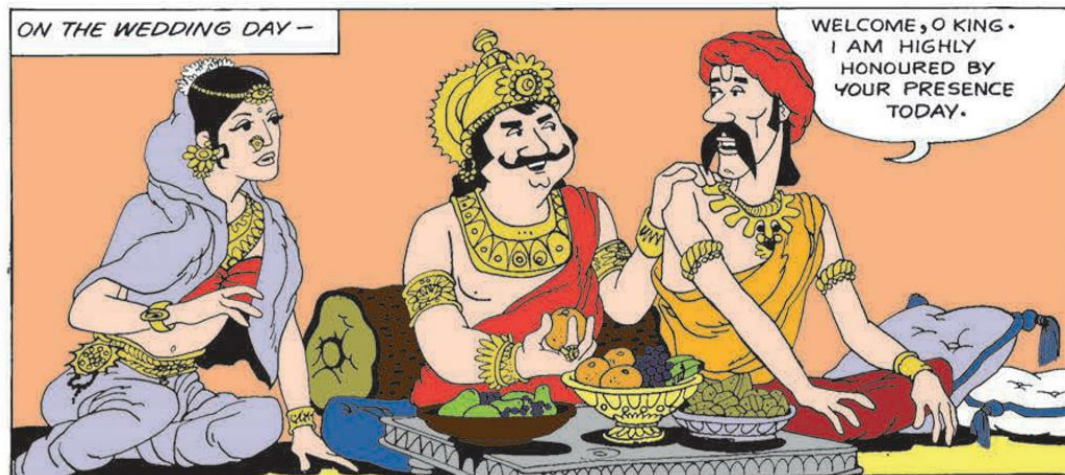
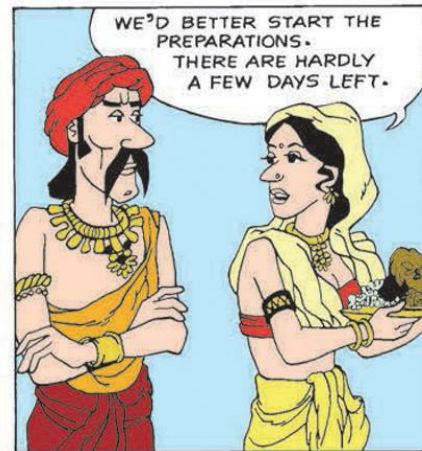
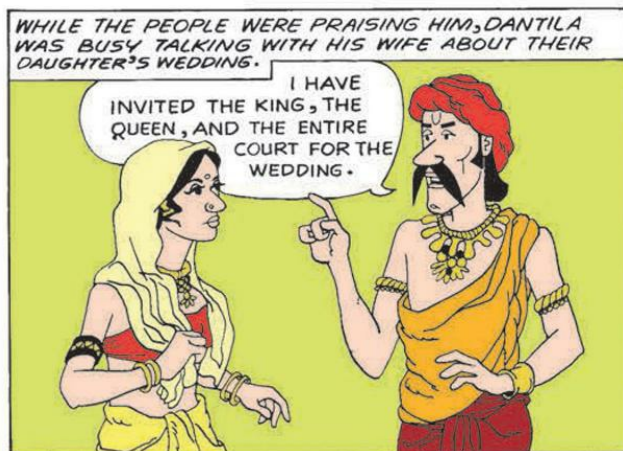
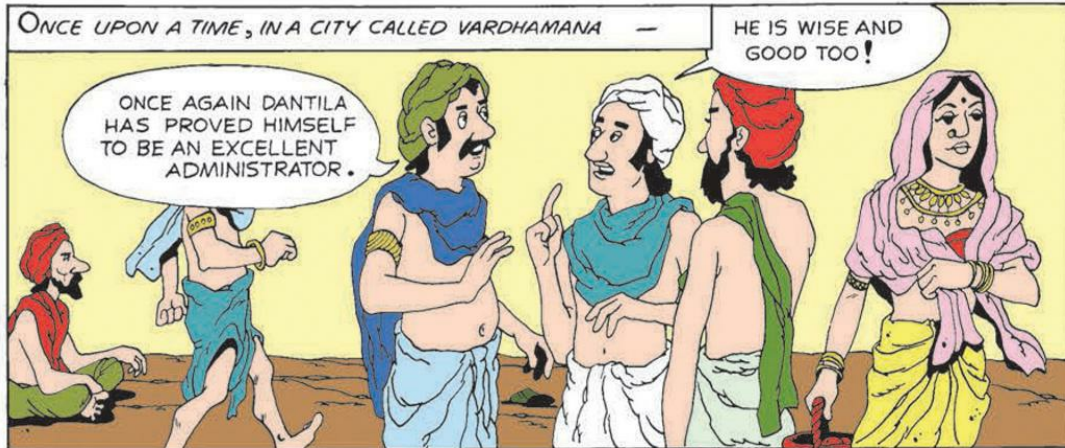
HARDLY HAD THE WORKMEN LEFT, WHEN A GROUP OF MONKEYS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.



PANCHATANTRA STORIES

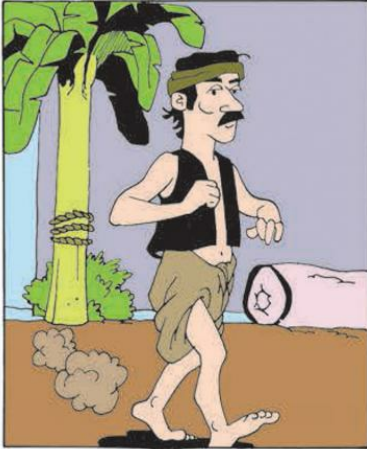


A MERCHANT AND A KING'S SERVANT.



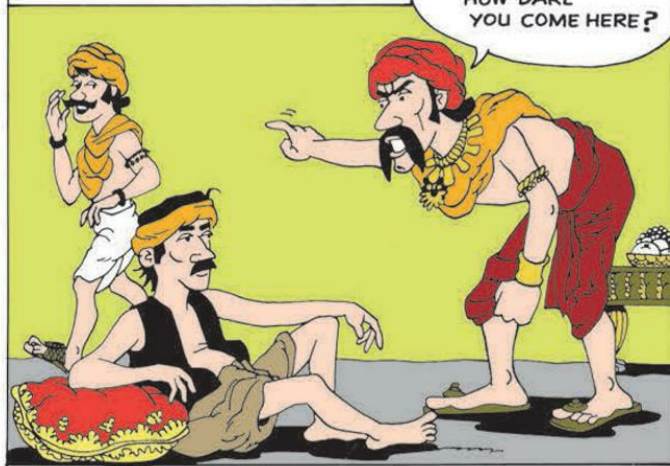
PANCHATANTRA STORIES

GORAMBA THE KING'S SWEEPER
CAME TO THE WEDDING, TOO, BUT
UNINVITED.

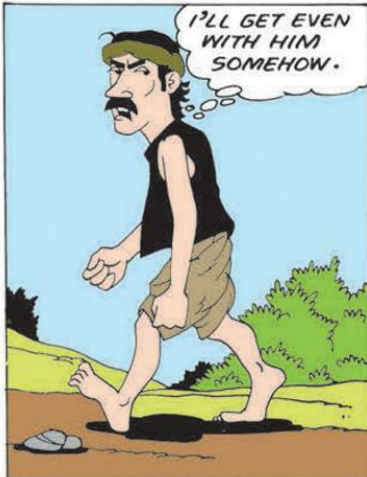


DANTILA WAS FURIOUS.

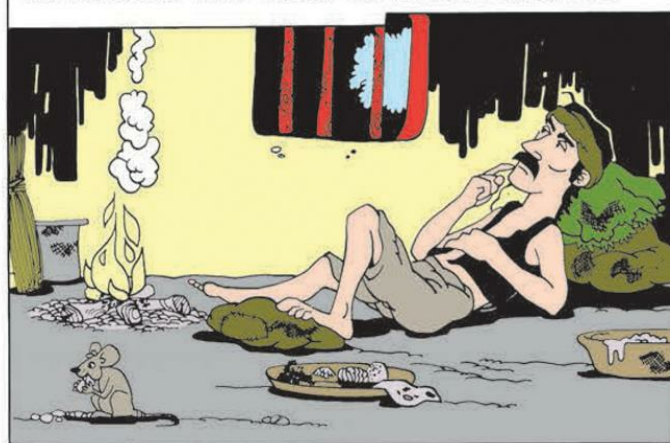
GET OUT, GORAMBA!
HOW DARE
YOU COME HERE?



I'LL GET EVEN
WITH HIM
SOMEHOW.



THE WHOLE OF THAT NIGHT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.



AT LAST JUST BEFORE
SUNRISE —

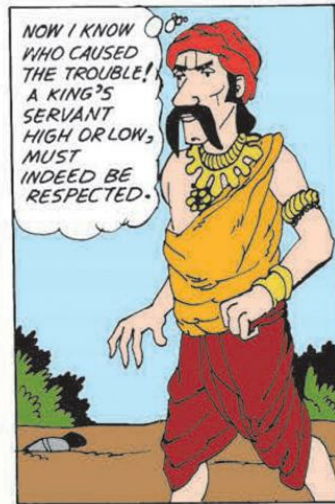
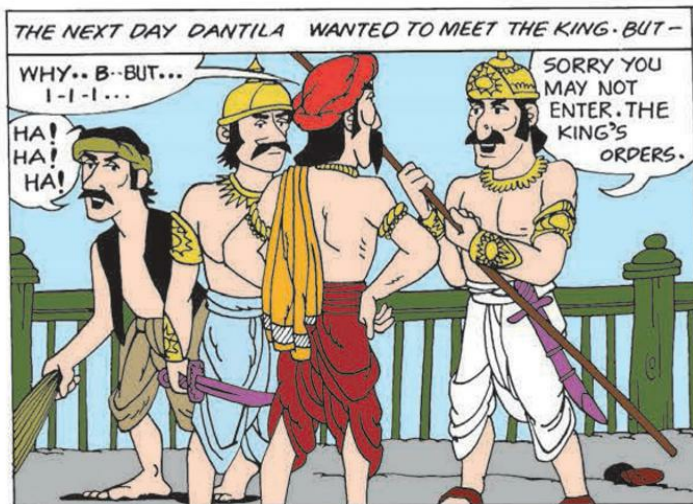
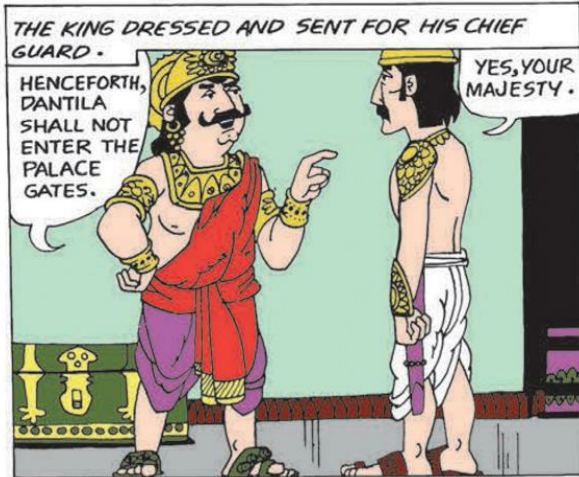
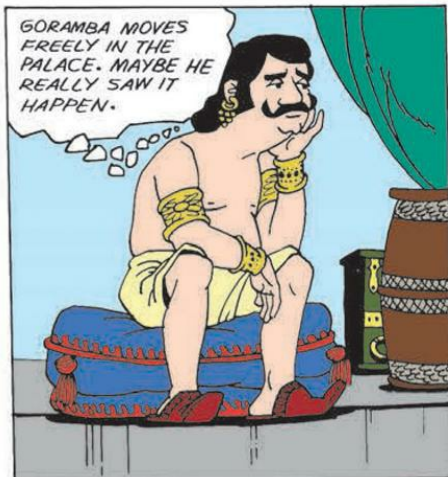
I'VE GOT IT!

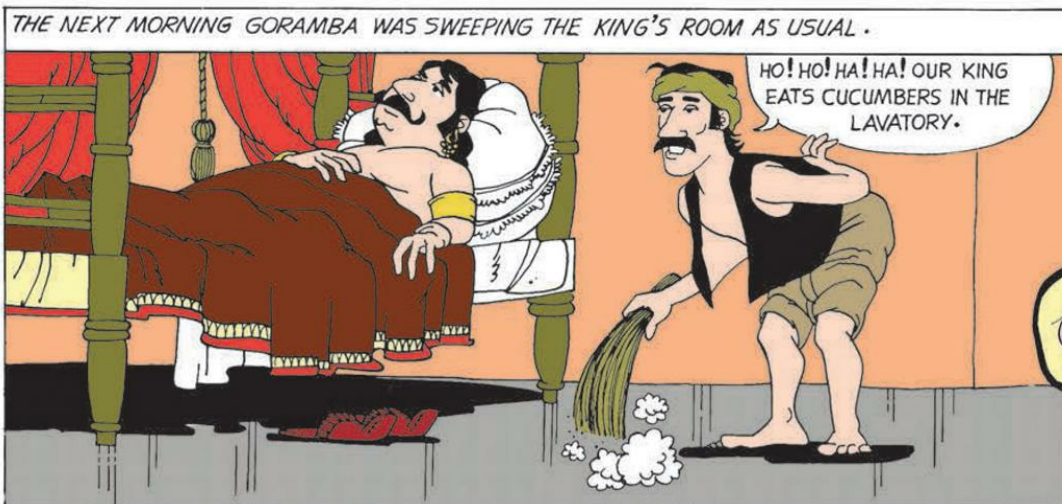
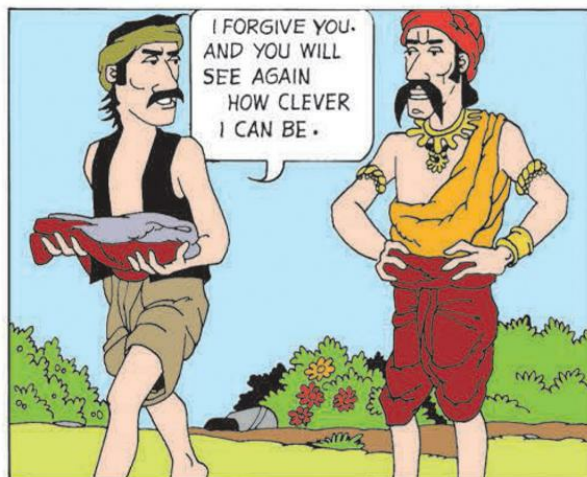
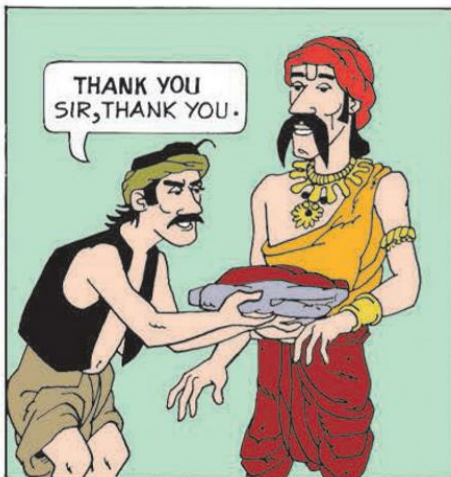
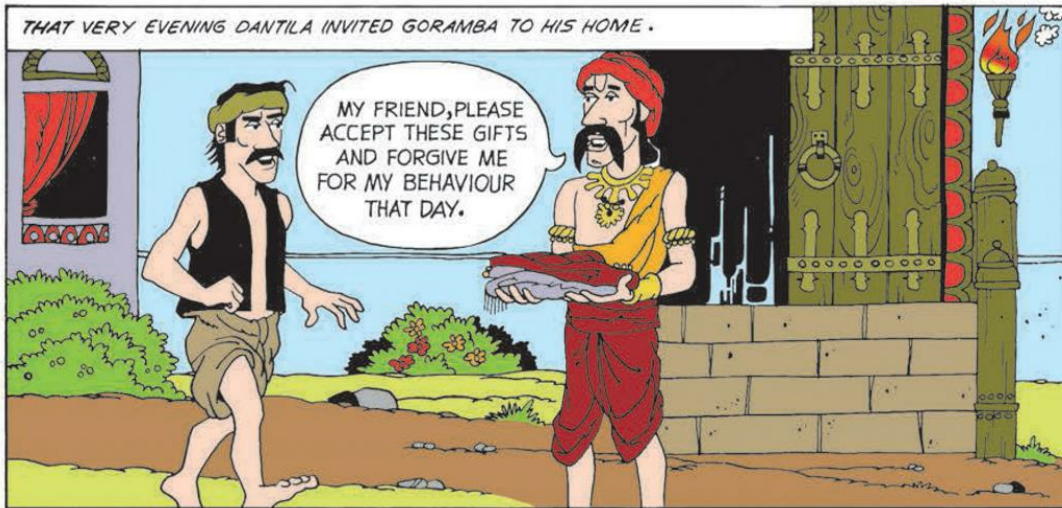


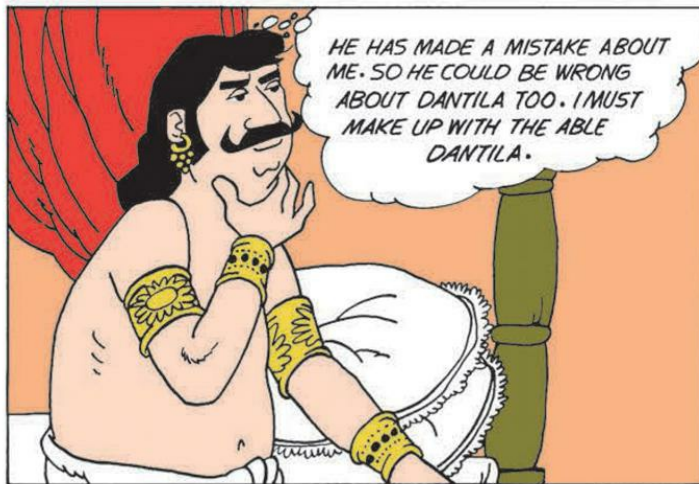
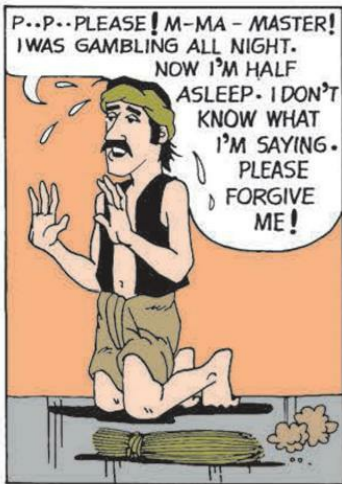
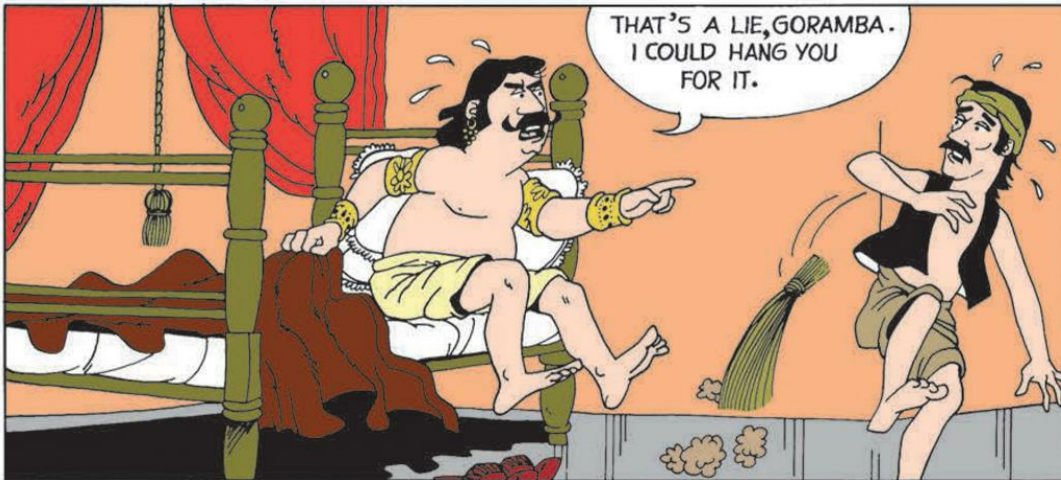
THAT MORNING WHEN GORAMBA WENT TO SWEEP THE KING'S
CHAMBER —

SHAME ON DANTILA ! HOW DARE
HE EMBRACE
THE QUEEN!









MORAL : EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY.

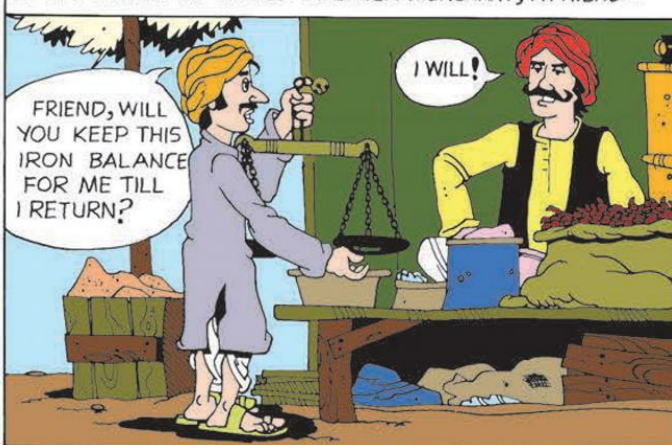
THE MERCHANT'S SON AND THE IRON BALANCE.

IN A CERTAIN TOWN, THERE LIVED A MERCHANT CALLED JWEERNADHANA.

I HAVE LOST ALL MY MONEY IN BUSINESS HERE. LET ME TRY MY LUCK IN SOME OTHER TOWN.



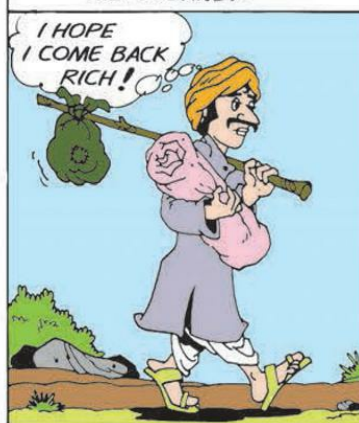
BEFORE LEAVING HE VISITED ANOTHER MERCHANT, A FRIEND.



FRIEND, WILL YOU KEEP THIS IRON BALANCE FOR ME TILL I RETURN?

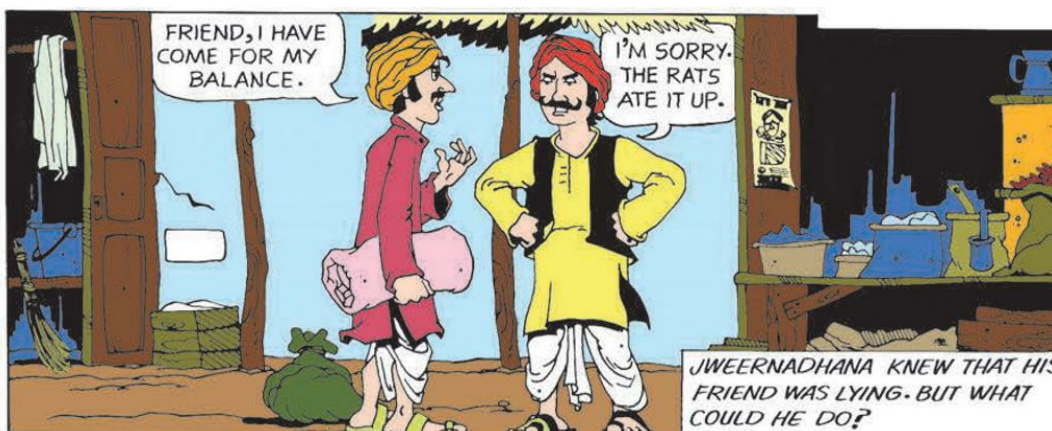
I WILL!

JWEERNADHANA SET OUT ON HIS JOURNEY.



I HOPE I COME BACK RICH!

AFTER A FEW MONTHS JWEERNADHANA RETURNED AND WENT TO MEET HIS FRIEND.

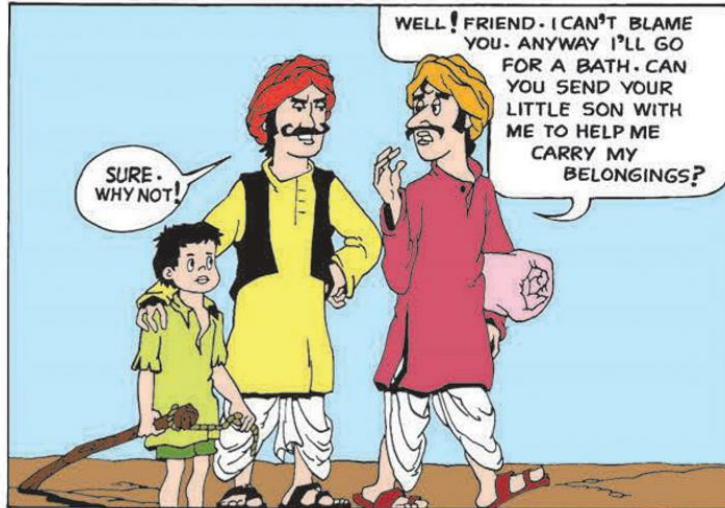
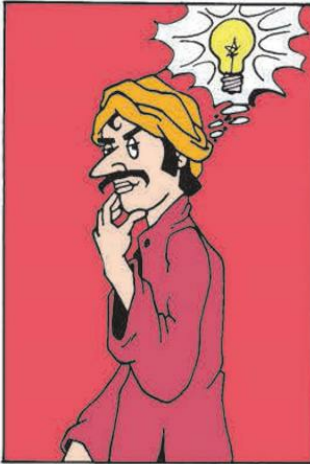


FRIEND, I HAVE COME FOR MY BALANCE.

I'M SORRY. THE RATS ATE IT UP.

JWEERNADHANA KNEW THAT HIS FRIEND WAS LYING. BUT WHAT COULD HE DO?

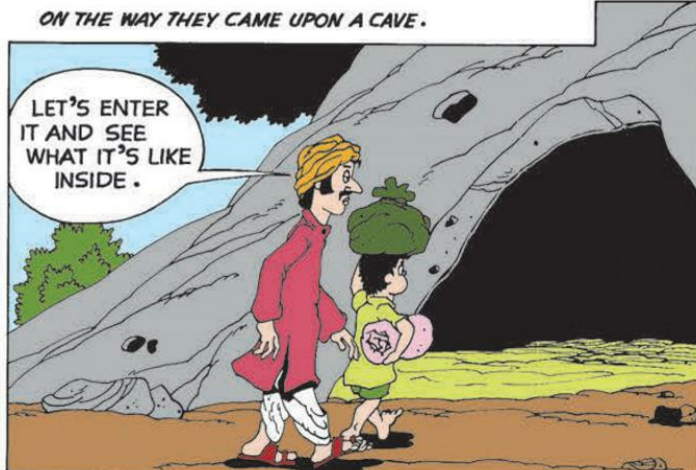
THEN SUDDENLY HE HAD AN IDEA.



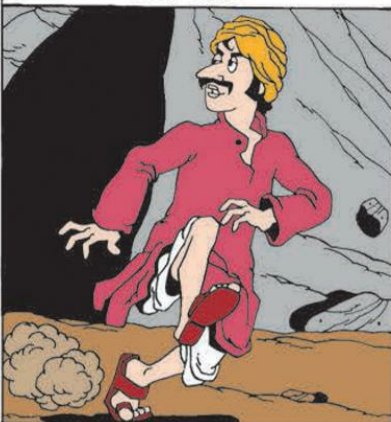
SO THE LITTLE BOY ACCOMPANIED JWEERNADHANA AND CARRIED HIS BELONGINGS FOR HIM.



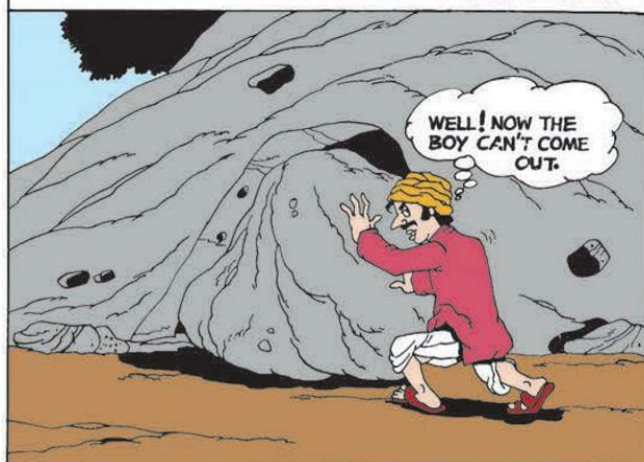
ON THE WAY THEY CAME UPON A CAVE.



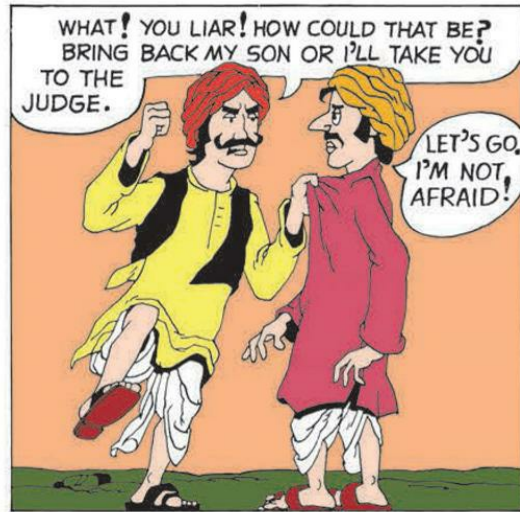
ONCE INSIDE, JWEERNADHANA LEFT THE BOY AND QUICKLY RAN OUT.



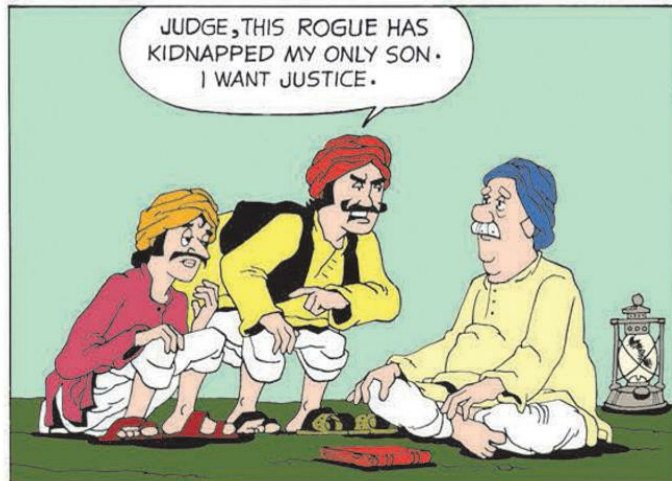
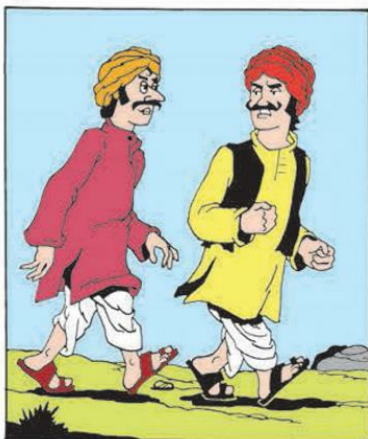
THEN HE BLOCKED THE ENTRANCE WITH A HUGE BOULDER.

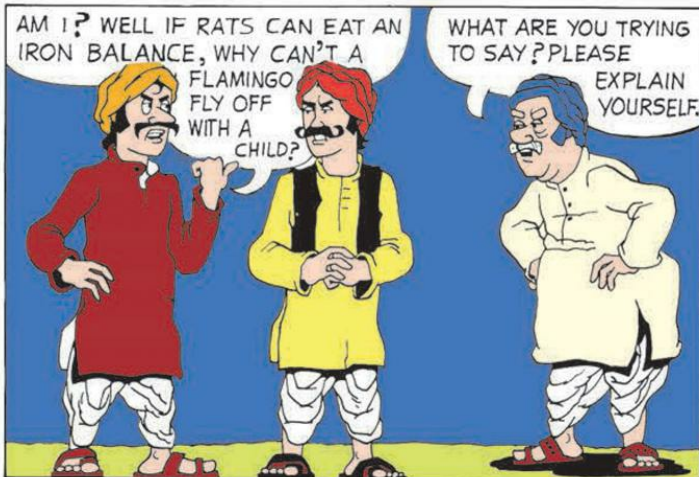
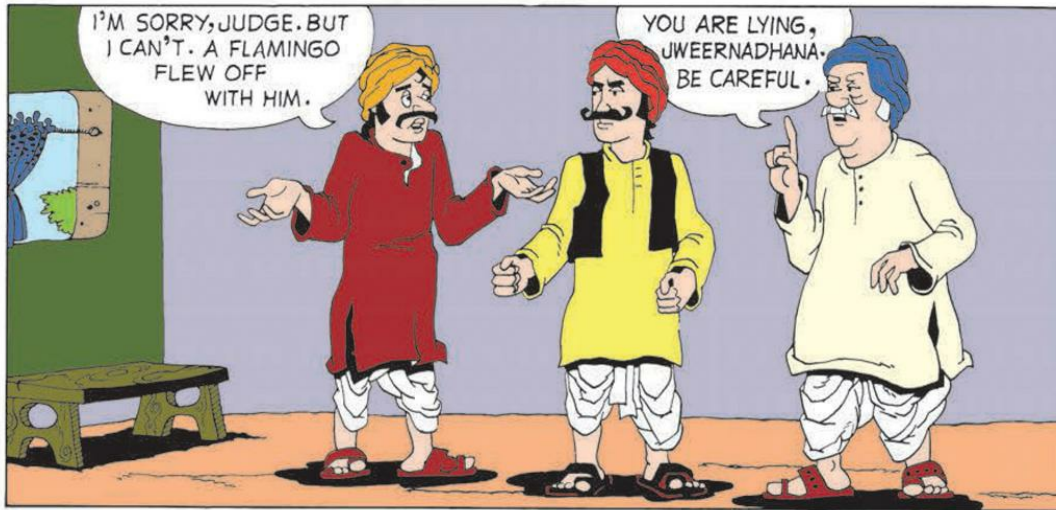


THEN HE RETURNED TO HIS FRIEND.

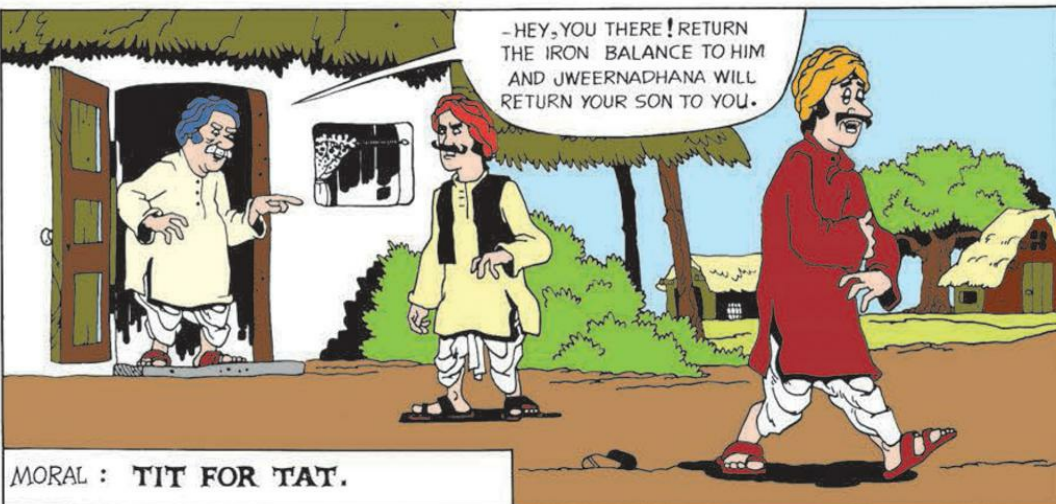


SO THEY WENT TO THE JUDGE.



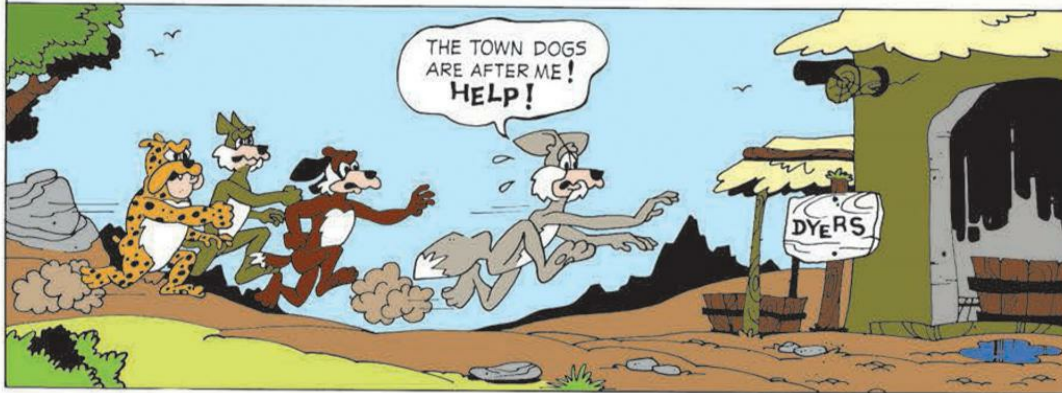


WHEN JWEERNADHANA EXPLAINED EVERYTHING-



THE JACKAL WHO FELL INTO A VAT OF INDIGO DYE.

ONCE A JACKAL GOT SO HUNGRY THAT HE VENTURED INTO A TOWN IN SEARCH OF FOOD.



TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM THE DOGS HE RAN INTO A DYER'S YARD AND...



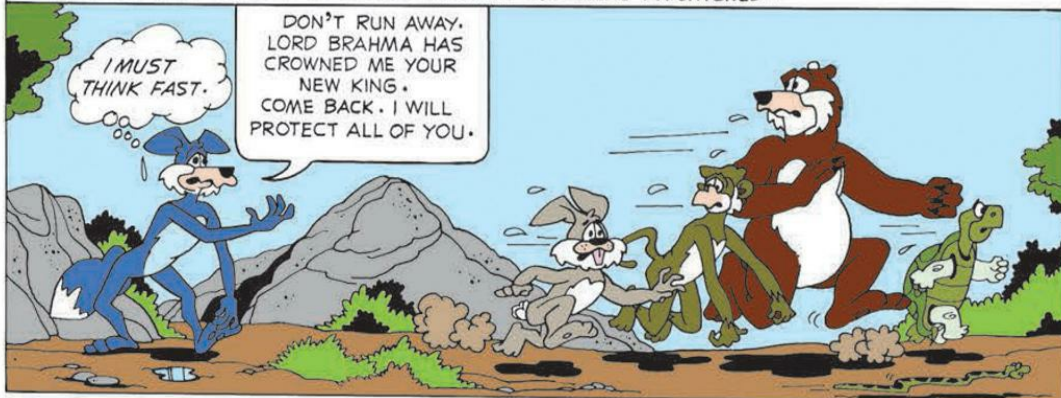
... FELL INTO A VAT OF INDIGO DYE.



WHEN HE CAME OUT THE DOGS COULD NOT RECOGNISE HIM. THEY RAN AWAY IN PANIC.



BACK IN THE JUNGLE THE OTHER ANIMALS TOO WERE FRIGHTENED.

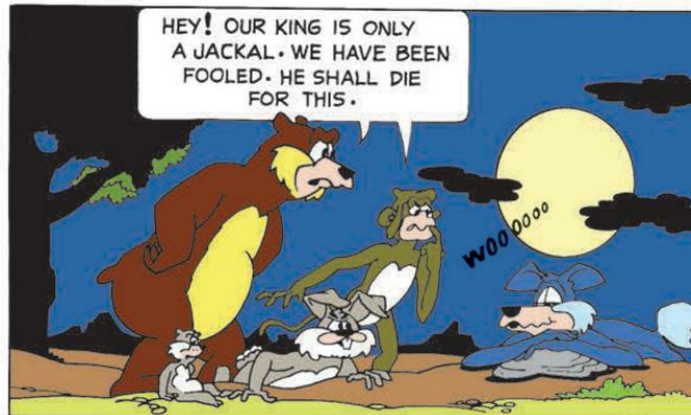


THUS ASSURED, THE ANIMALS RETURNED. THEN —



THAT NIGHT WHEN THE JUNGLE WAS ABSOLUTELY STILL, THE JACKALS BEGAN HOWLING.

TRUE TO HIS NATURE THE BLUE JACKAL BEGAN HOWLING ALONG WITH HIS BROTHERS.



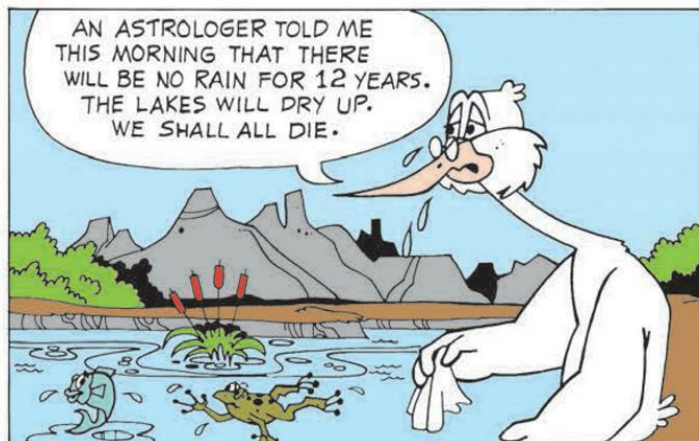
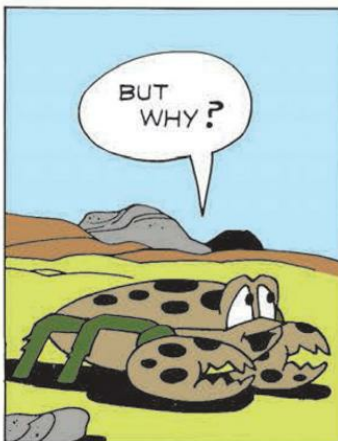
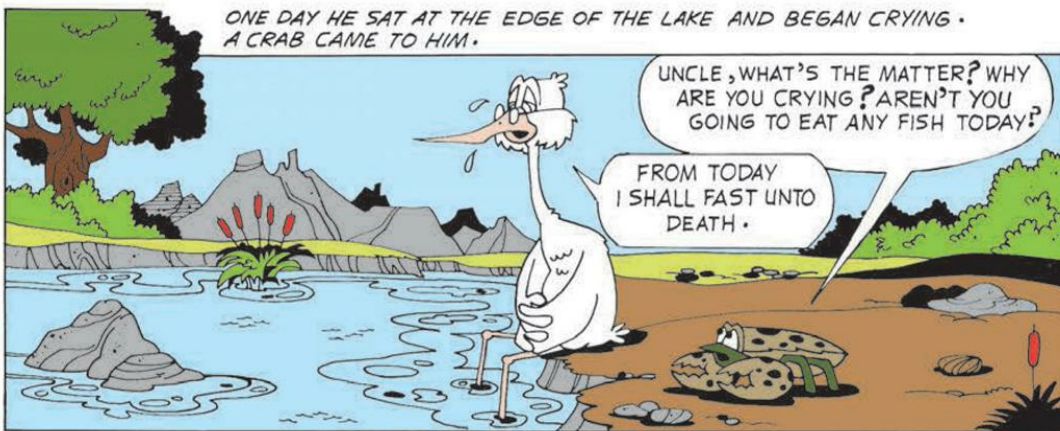
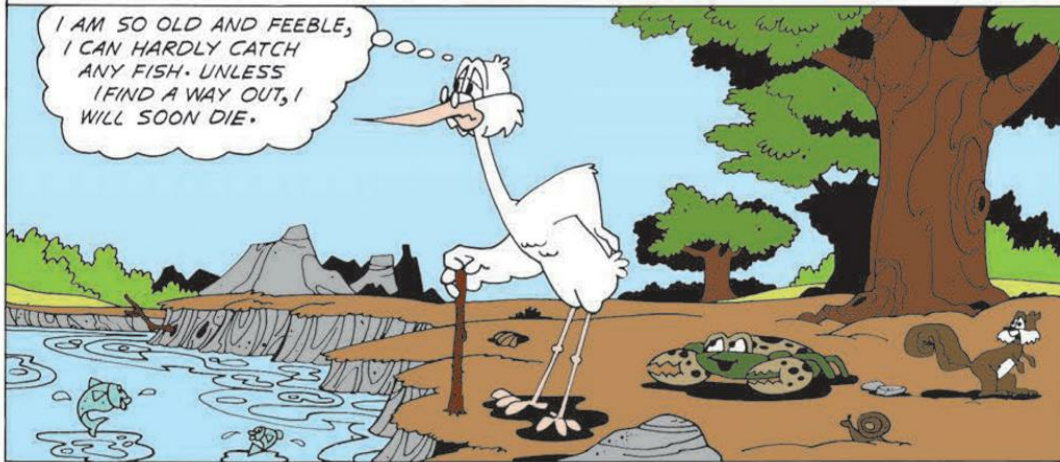
SO THEY POUNCED ON THE BLUE JACKAL AND...

... THAT WAS THE END OF HIM.

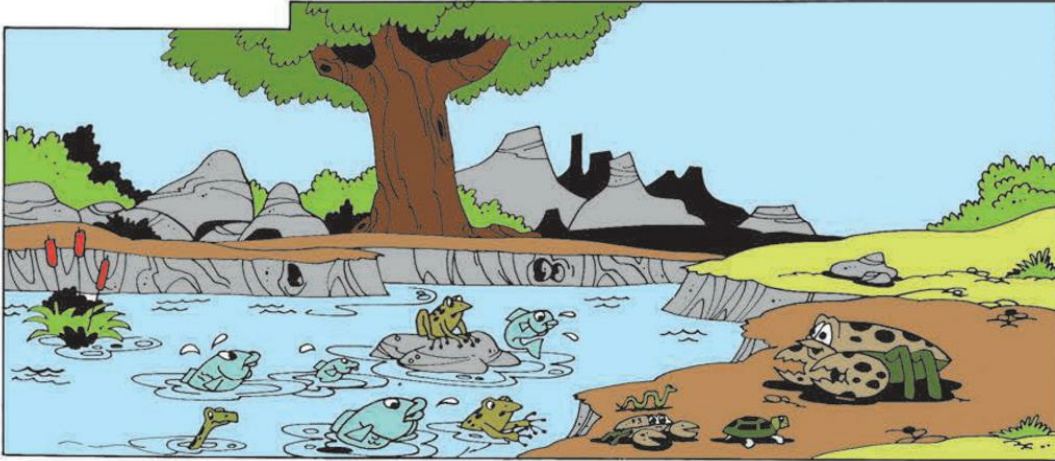


THE HERON AND THE CRAB.

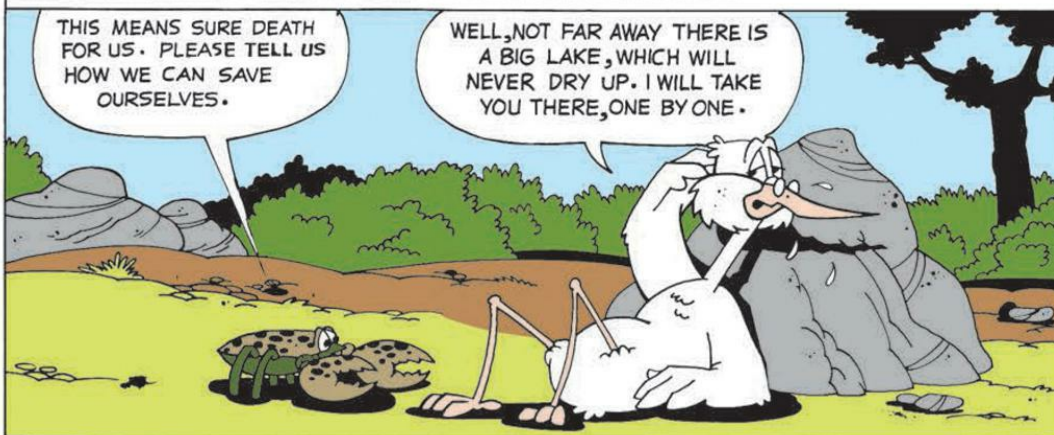
AN OLD HERON LIVED IN A JUNGLE NEAR A BIG LAKE WHICH WAS FULL OF FISHES, CRABS AND OTHER WATER CREATURES.



THE CRAB TOLD THIS TO ALL THE OTHER WATER CREATURES. THEY WERE PANIC-STRICKEN .



THEY SENT THE CRAB TO ASK THE HERON WHAT THEY SHOULD DO .



THE HERON HAD SUCCEEDED IN GAINING THEIR CONFIDENCE .



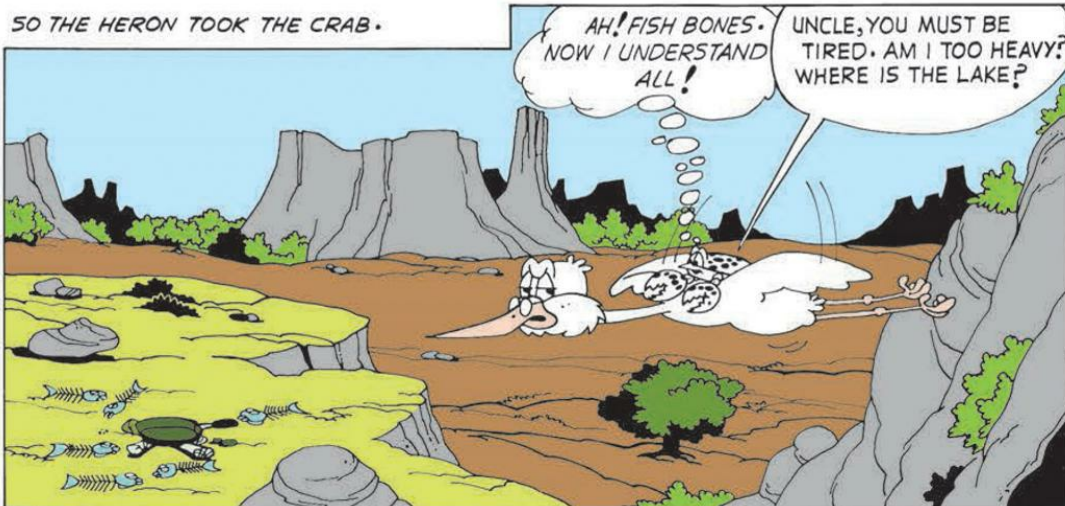
THE WICKED HERON TOOK THEM,ONE BY ONE,TO A ROCK NEARBY AND ATE THEM .



ONE DAY THE CRAB CAME TO THE HERON.



SO THE HERON TOOK THE CRAB.



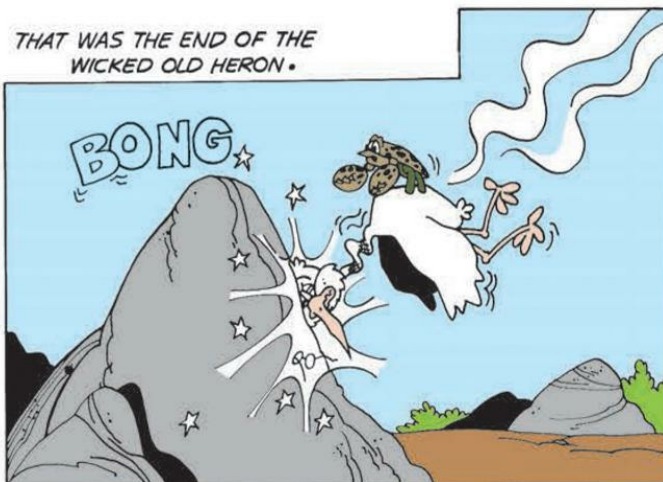
NOW THIS DUMB CRAB CANNOT ESCAPE ME. I MAY AS WELL TELL HIM THE TRUTH.



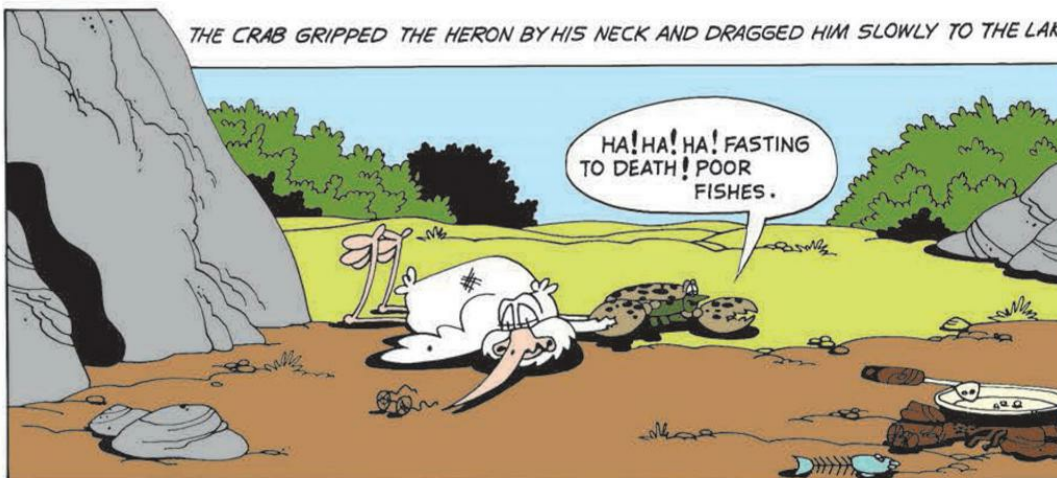
THE MINUTE, THE HERON SAID THIS, THE CRAB CAUGHT, HIS NECK BETWEEN HIS CLAWS AND STRANGLED HIM.



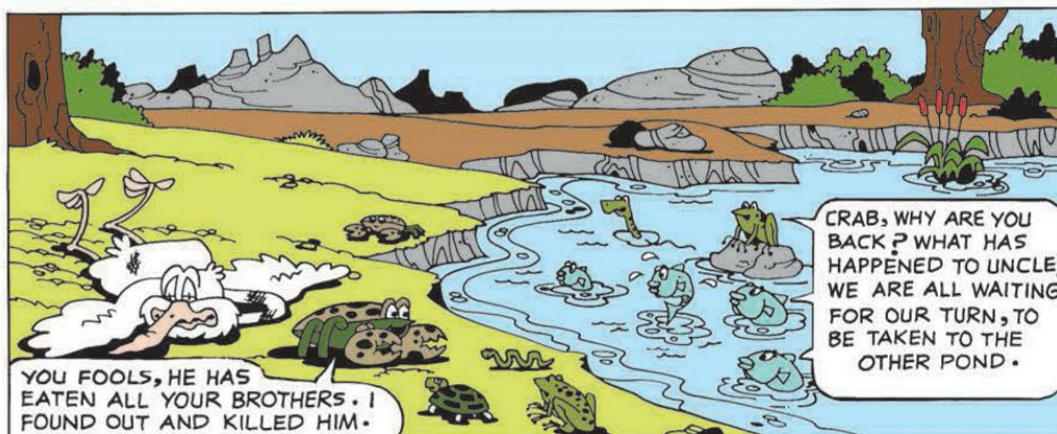
THAT WAS THE END OF THE WICKED OLD HERON.



THE CRAB GRIPPED THE HERON BY HIS NECK AND DRAGGED HIM SLOWLY TO THE LAKE

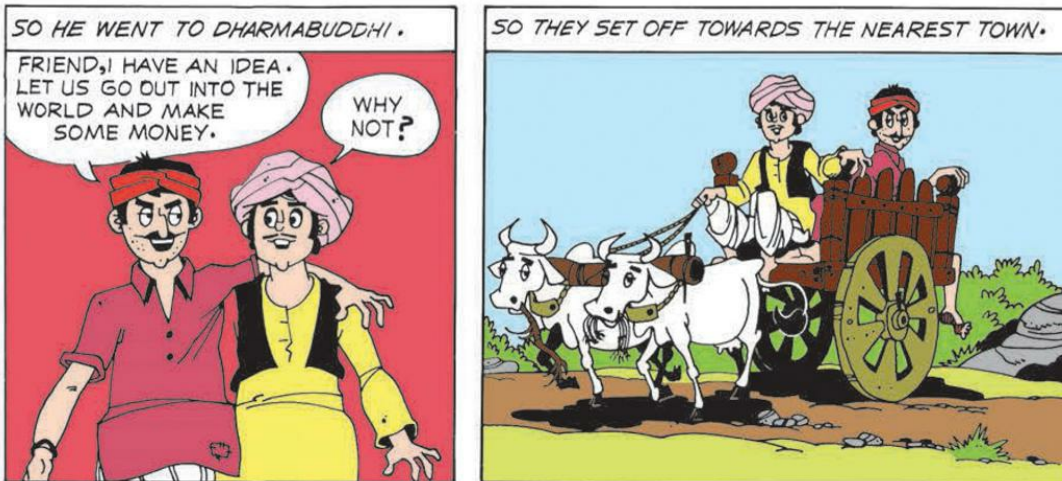
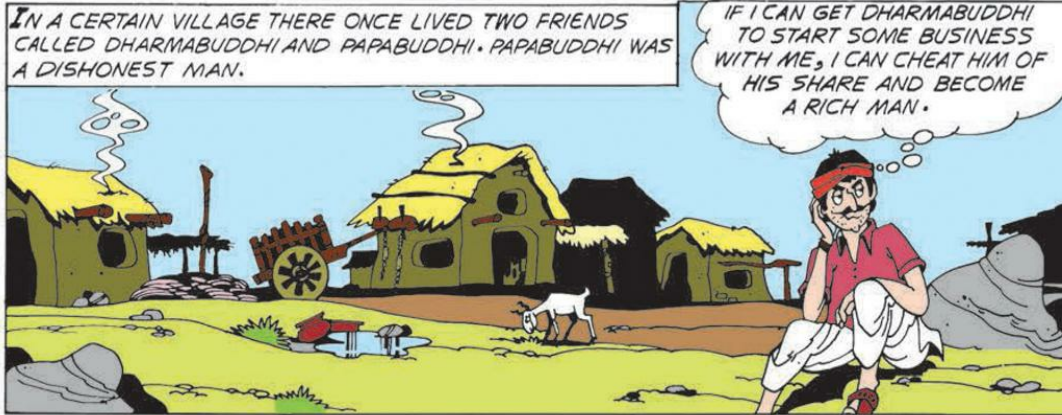


WHEN HE REACHED THE LAKE HE WAS STILL LAUGHING.

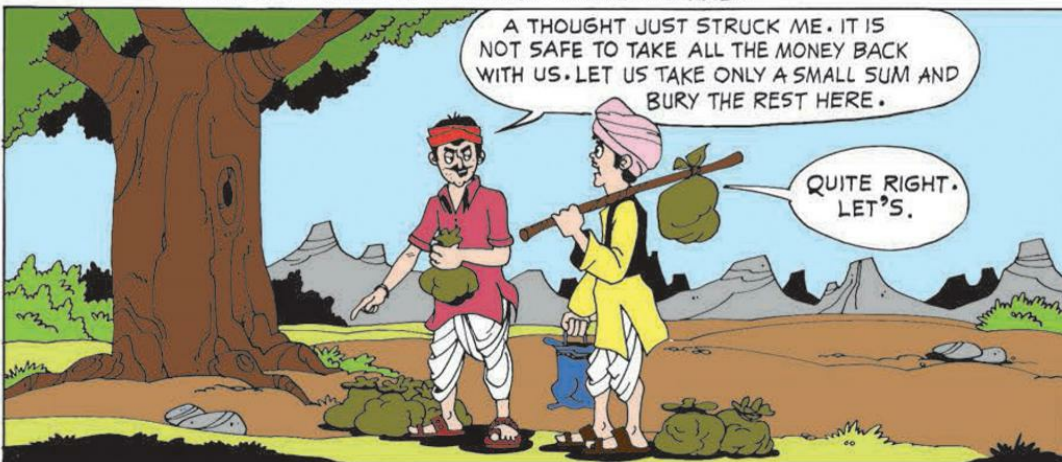


MORAL : ONE MAY SMILE AND SMILE AND YET BE A VILLAIN .

DHARMABUDDHI AND PAPABUDDHI.

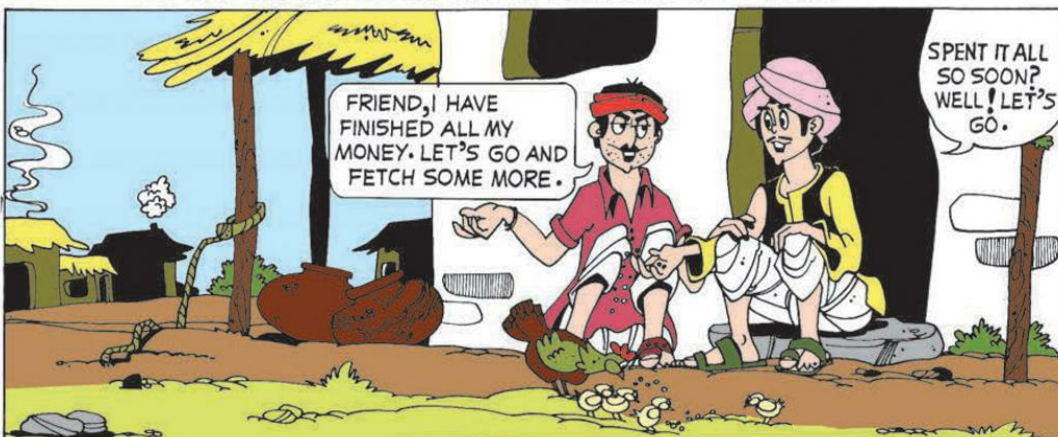


THEY SOON MADE A LOT OF MONEY AND WERE ON THEIR WAY BACK HOME. SUDDENLY PAPABUDDHI ASKED HIS FRIEND TO HALT.

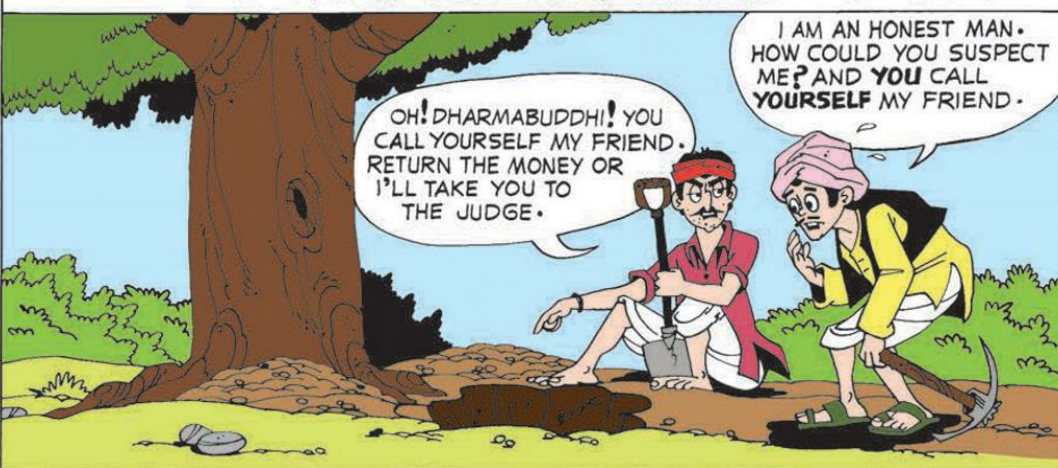




THE NEXT DAY PAPABUDDHI WENT TO DHARMABUDDHI'S HOUSE .



SO OFF THEY WENT. BUT WHEN THEY DUG UP THE PIT, THE POT OF MONEY WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.



QUARRELLING ALL THE WAY, THEY WENT TO THE JUDGE.



I DIDN'T.

YOU DID.

THIS MAN HAS STOLEN THE MONEY. THE FOREST GOD IS MY WITNESS. HE WILL SPEAK THE TRUTH.



ALL RIGHT. WE WILL GO TO THE FOREST TOMORROW.

PAPABUDDHI WENT STRAIGHT HOME TO HIS FATHER.



FATHER, I HAVE STOLEN DHARMABUDDHI'S MONEY. YOU WILL HAVE TO DO AS I SAY IF I AM TO ESCAPE.

I'LL DO AS YOU WANT ME TO, MY SON.

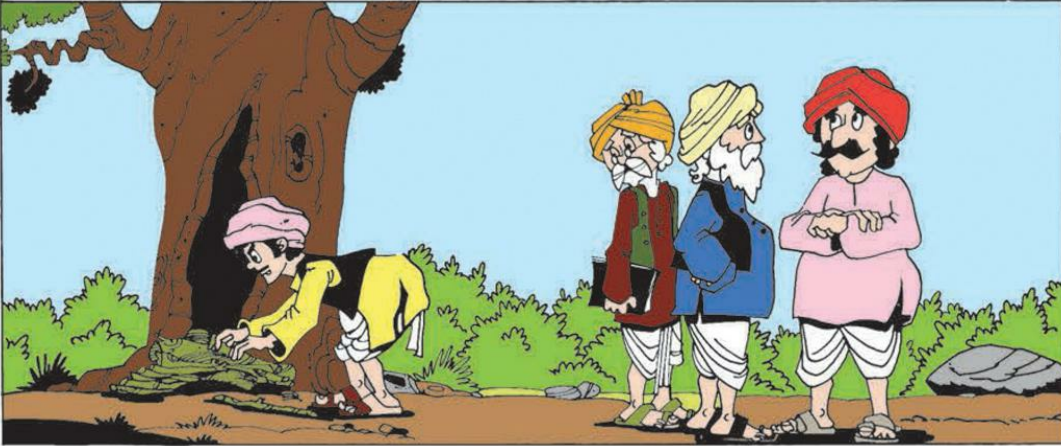
THE NEXT MORNING DHARMABUDDHI, PAPABUDDHI, THE JUDGE AND THE VILLAGE ELDERS WENT UP TO WHERE THE MONEY HAD BEEN BURIED.



O TREE GOD. TELL US WHO THE THIEF IS!

DHARMABUDDHI IS THE THIEF.

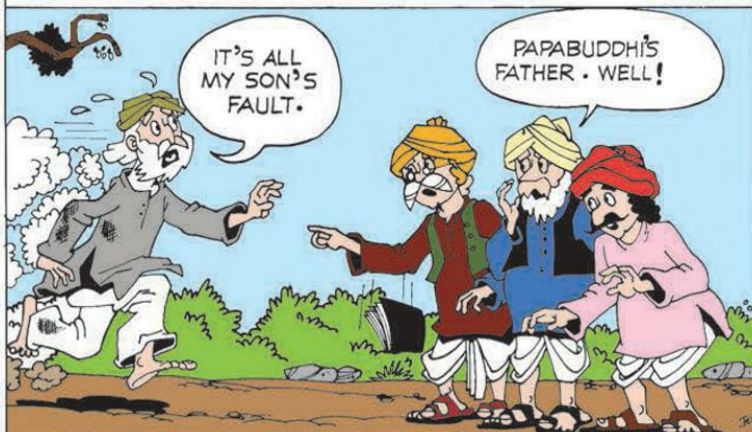
WHILE THE OTHERS WERE BUSY DISCUSSING THE CASE, DHARMA BUDDHI WAS BUSY COLLECTING DRIED LEAVES AND TWIGS. THESE HE PLACED NEAR THE HOLLOW OF THE TREE AND ---



... SET THEM ALIGHT.



AS THE FIRE ROSE INTO THE HOLLOW, OUT RAN PAPABUDDHI'S FATHER.



IT'S ALL
MY SON'S
FAULT.

PAPABUDDHI'S
FATHER . WELL !

THE JUDGE UNDERSTOOD ALL AND WAS ANGRY.



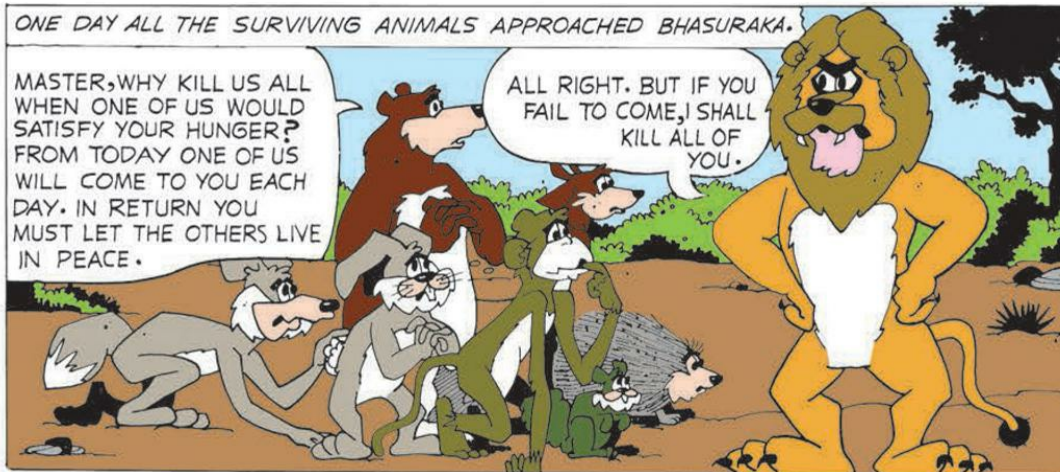
PAPABUDDHI MADE ME
DO THIS.

FOR THIS CRIME HE SHALL BE
HANGED ON THIS VERY TREE
RIGHT NOW.

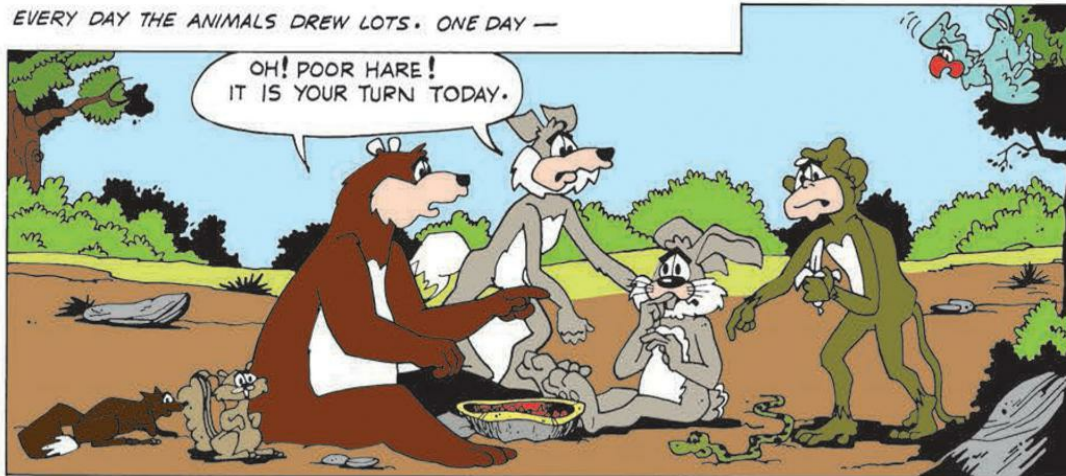
MORAL : HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

THE LION AND THE HARE.

IN A CERTAIN JUNGLE THERE LIVED A LION CALLED BHASURAKA. HE WAS VERY STRONG AND KILLED THE ANIMALS IN THE JUNGLE JUST FOR FUN.

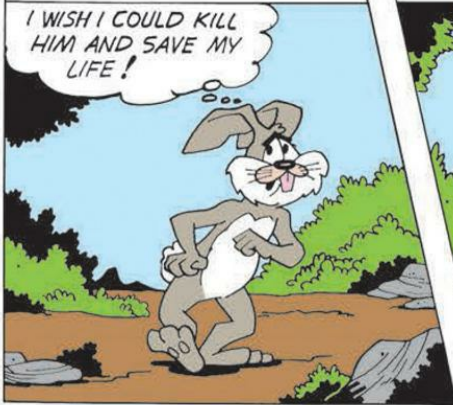


EVERY DAY THE ANIMALS DREW LOTS. ONE DAY —



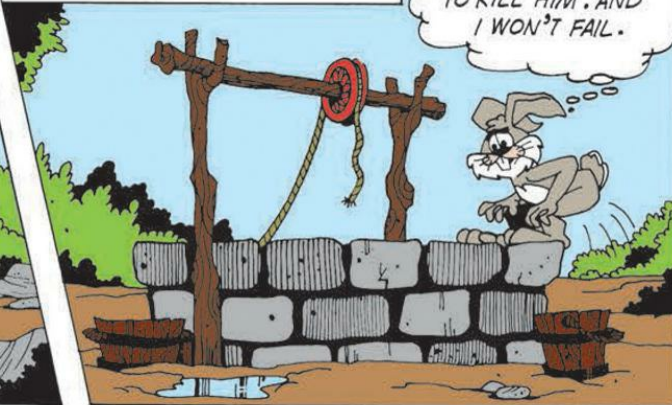
MOST RELUCTANTLY THE
HARE MADE HIS WAY TO
BHASURAKA.

I WISH I COULD KILL
HIM AND SAVE MY
LIFE!



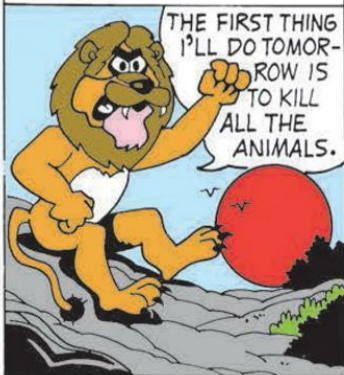
SUDDENLY HE CAME ACROSS A WELL.
HE WAS JUBILANT.

NOW I KNOW A WAY
TO KILL HIM. AND
I WON'T FAIL.



BY THE TIME THE HARE
REACHED BHASURAKA IT
WAS SUNSET. AND BHASU-
RAKA WAS FURIOUS.

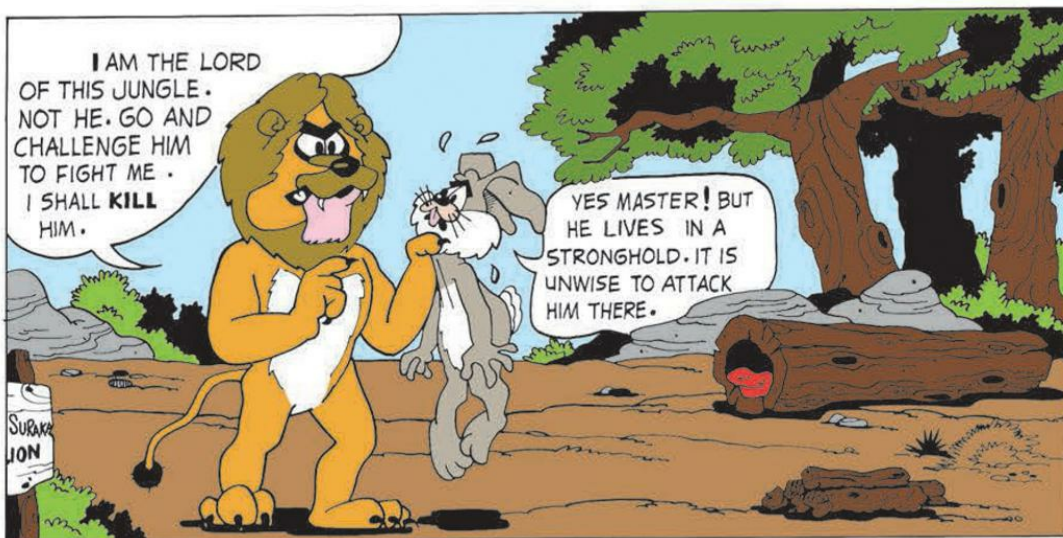
THE FIRST THING
I'LL DO TOMOR-
ROW IS
TO KILL
ALL THE
ANIMALS.

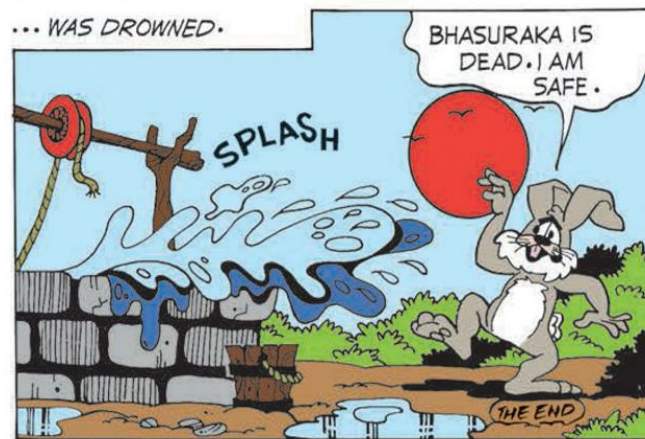
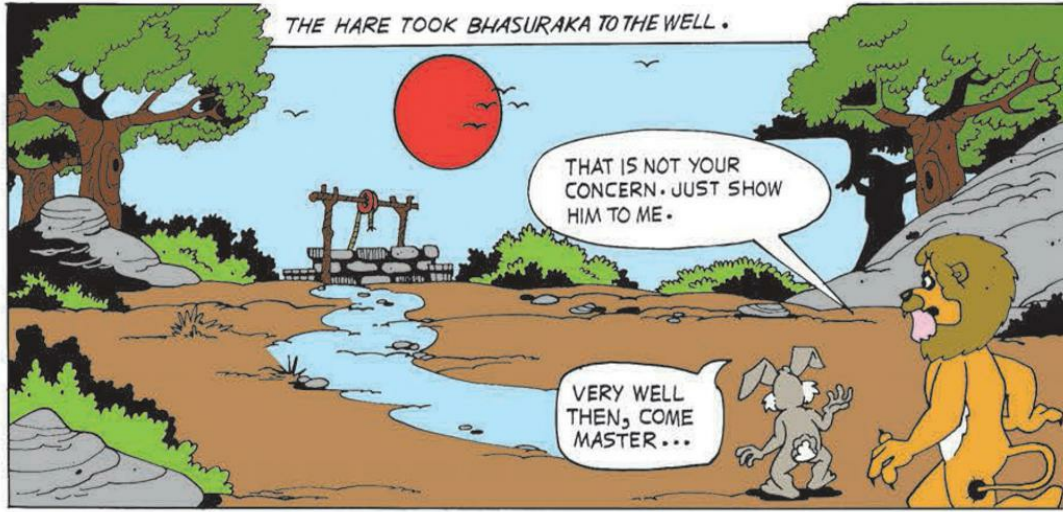


CAUTIOUSLY THE HARE NEARED BHASURAKA.

AS IT IS YOU ARE SMALL.
APART FROM THAT, YOU ARE
LATE. I'LL KILL YOU
NOW AND THE OTHERS
TOMORROW.







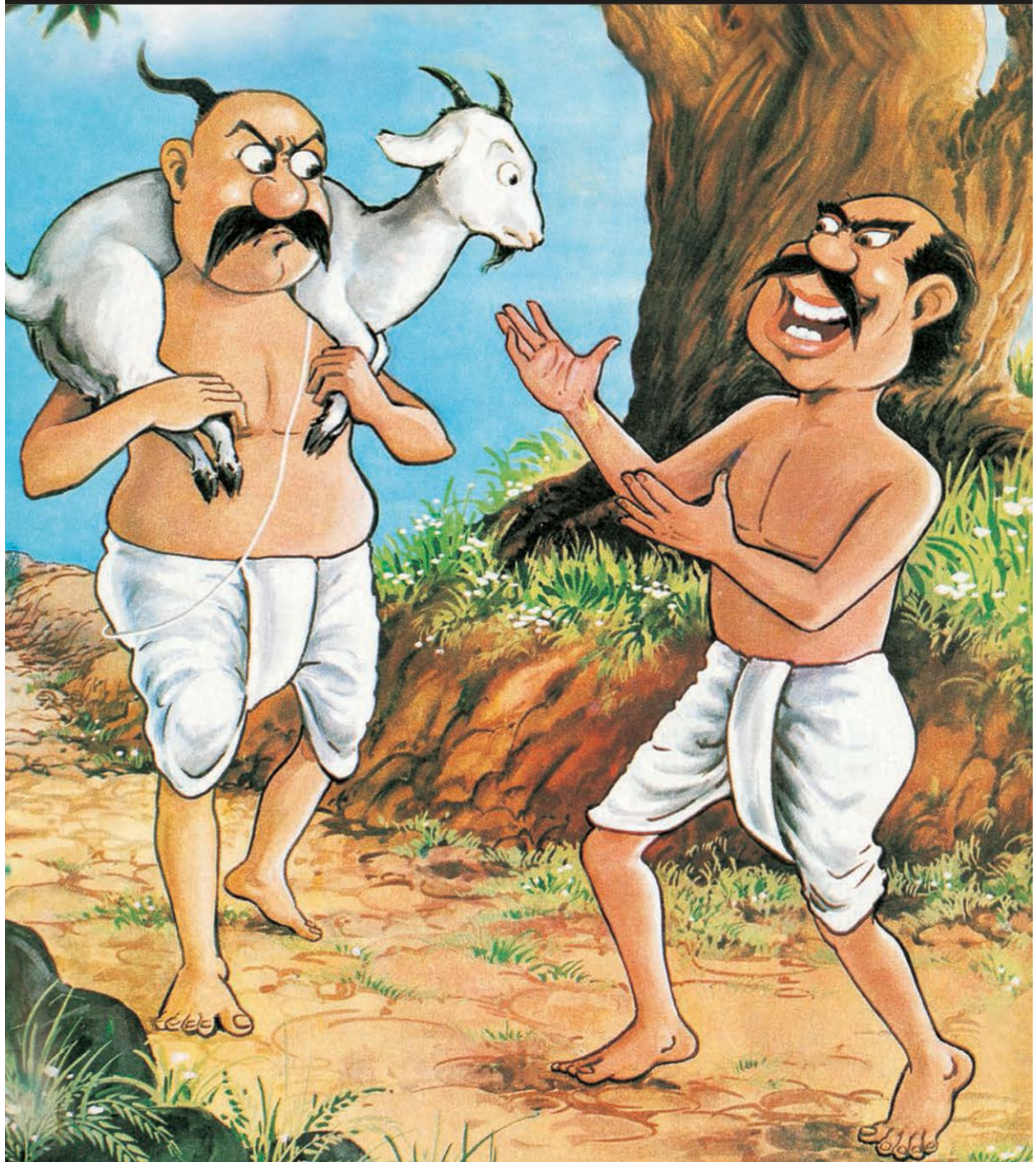
MORAL : NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR A CLEVER MAN.



THE BRAHMIN AND THE GOAT

TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

www.amarchitrakatha.com





The route to your roots

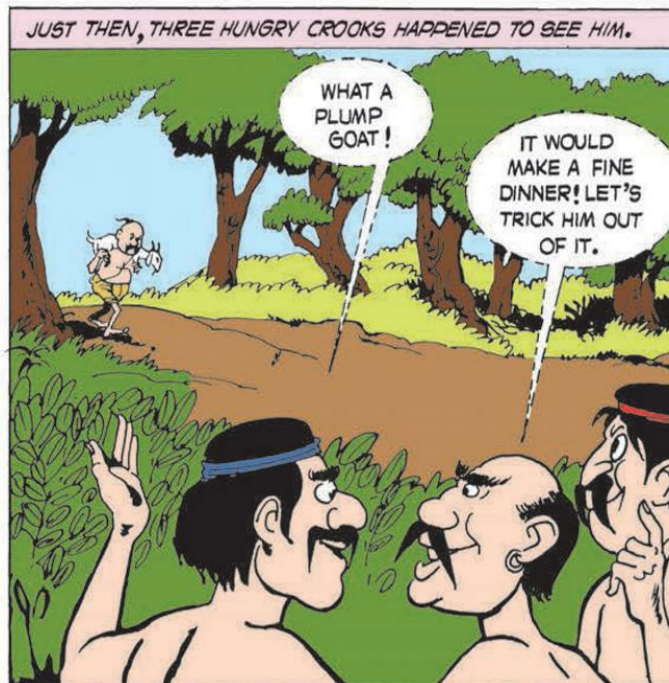
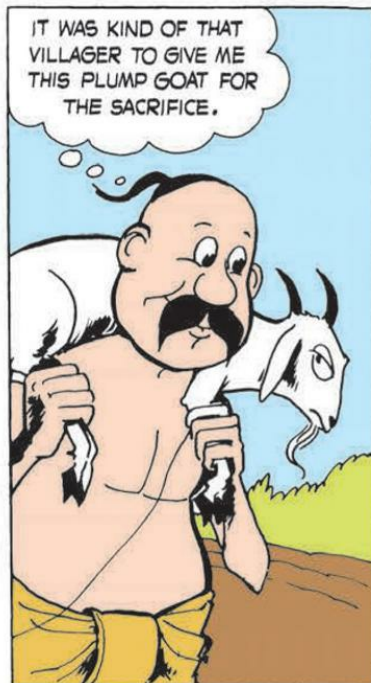
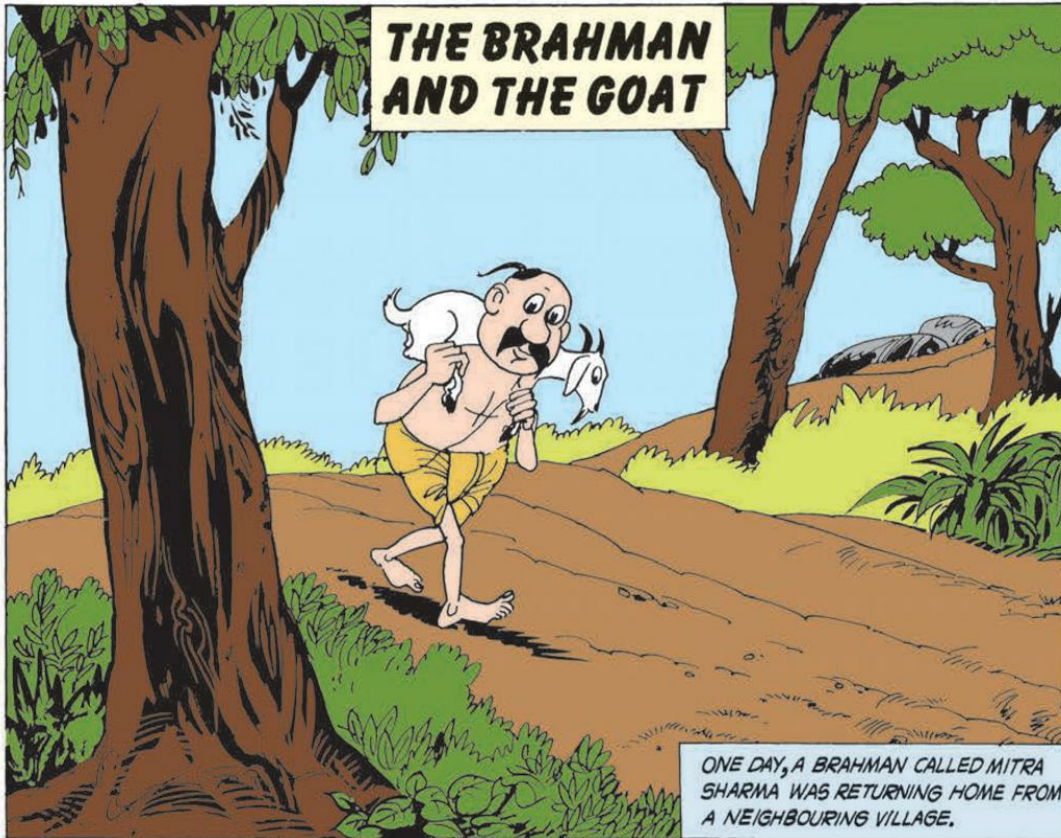
THE BRAHMIN AND THE GOAT

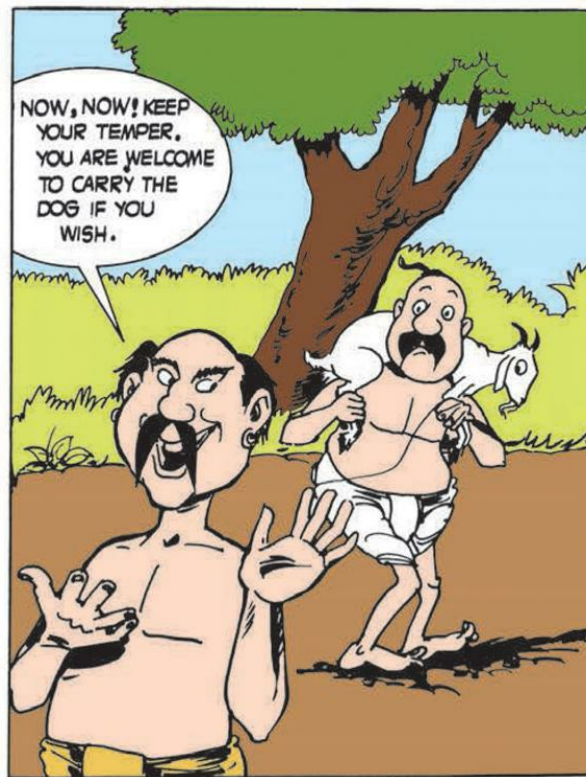
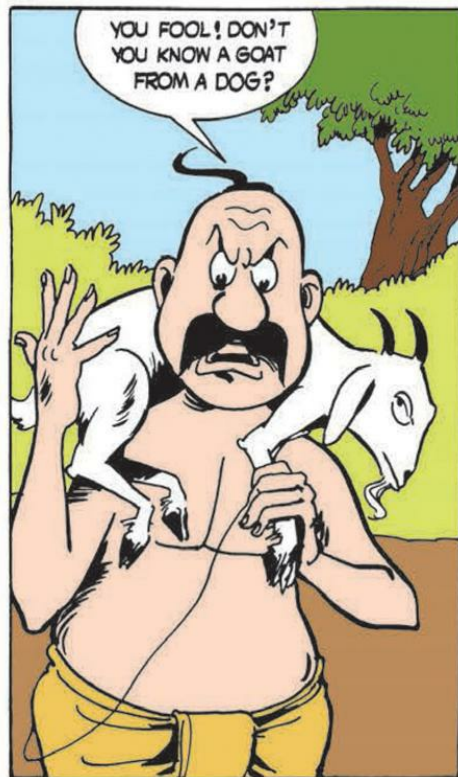
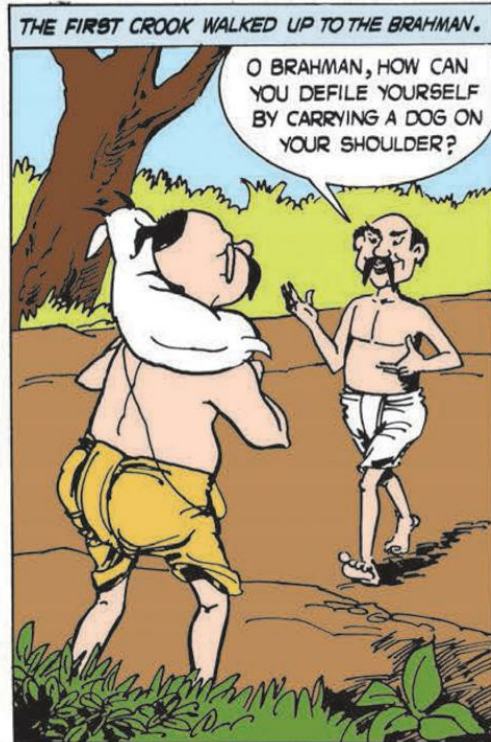
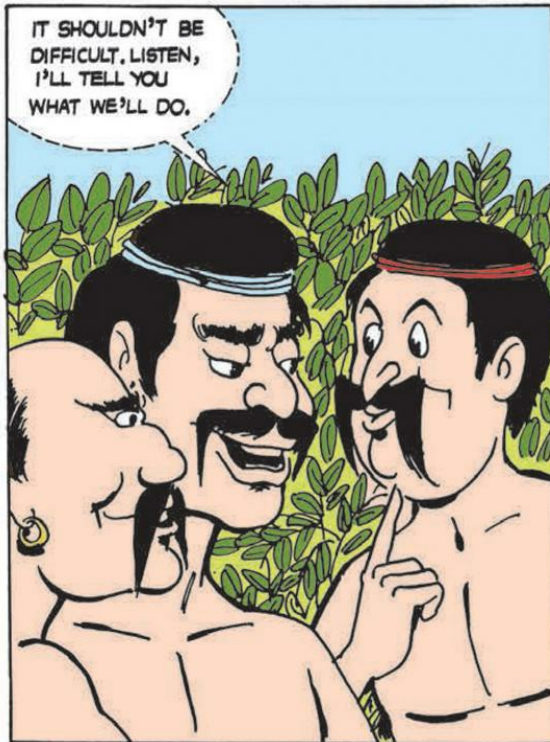
A collection of tales compiled by Vishnu Sharma, for his young students some 2,200 years ago, the Panchatantra is still correcting common human weaknesses with its wry humour.

Script
Shyamala Kutty

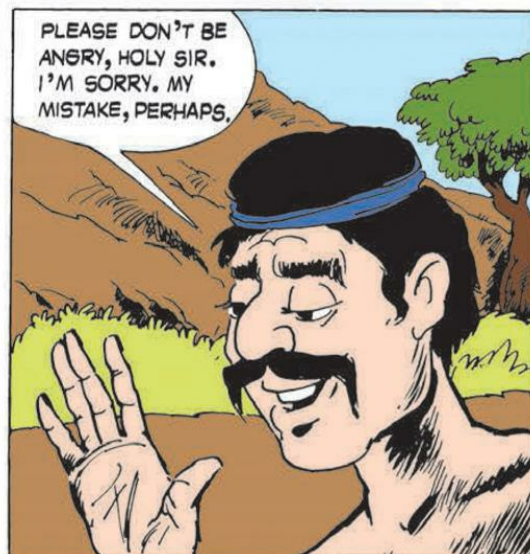
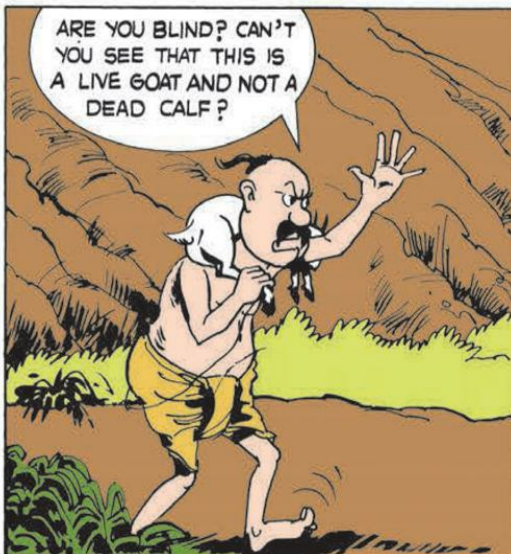
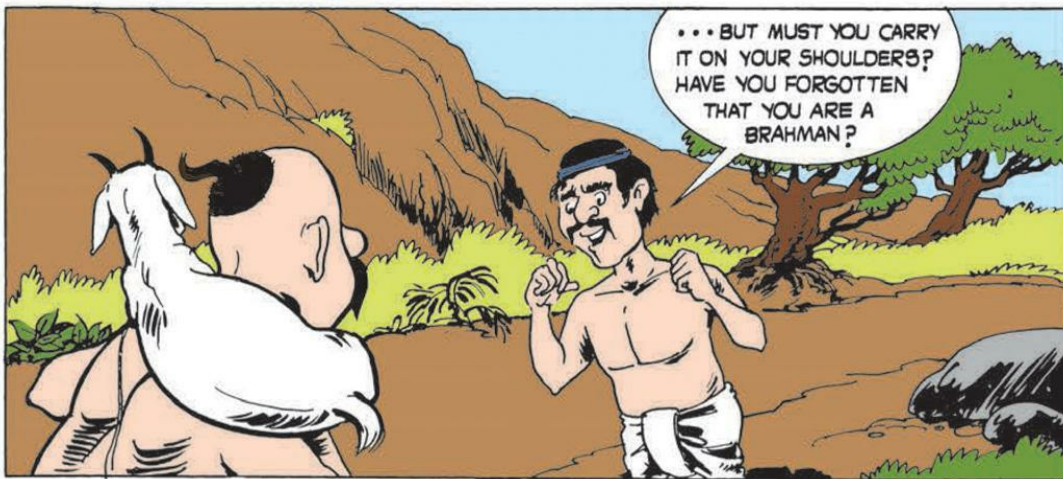
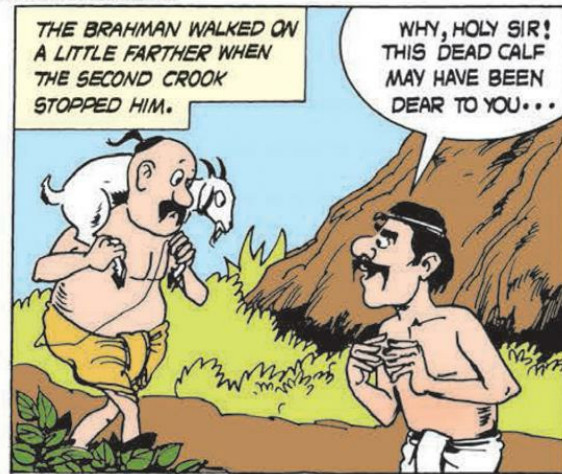
Illustrations
Ashok Dongre

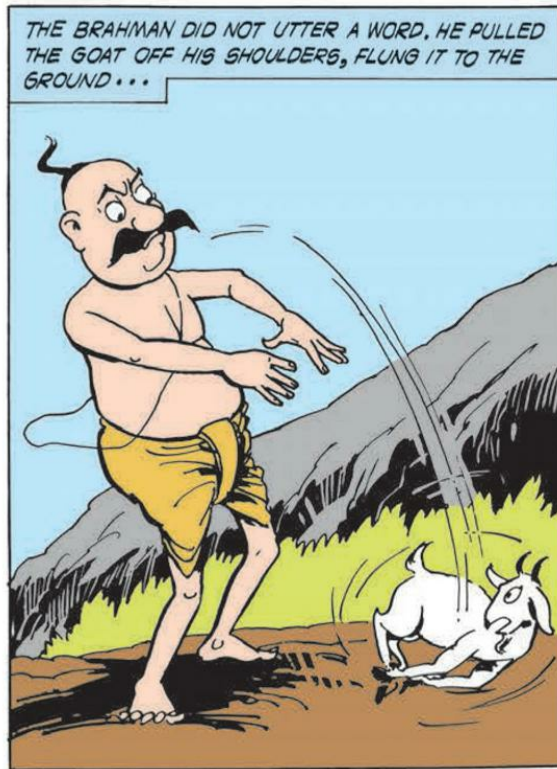
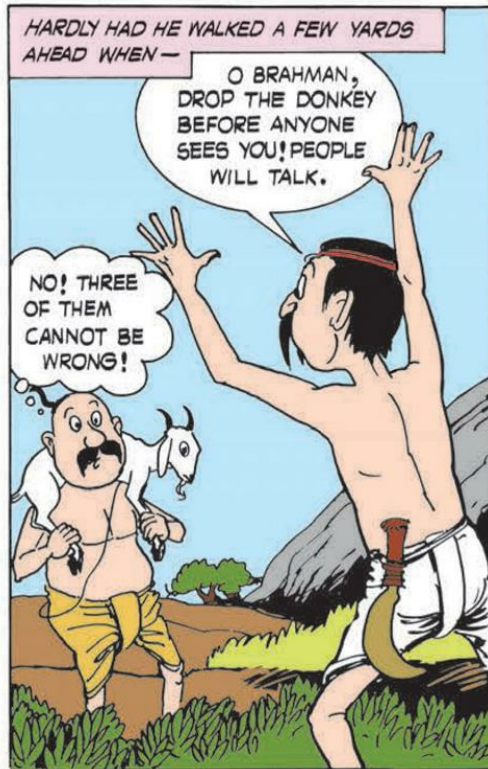
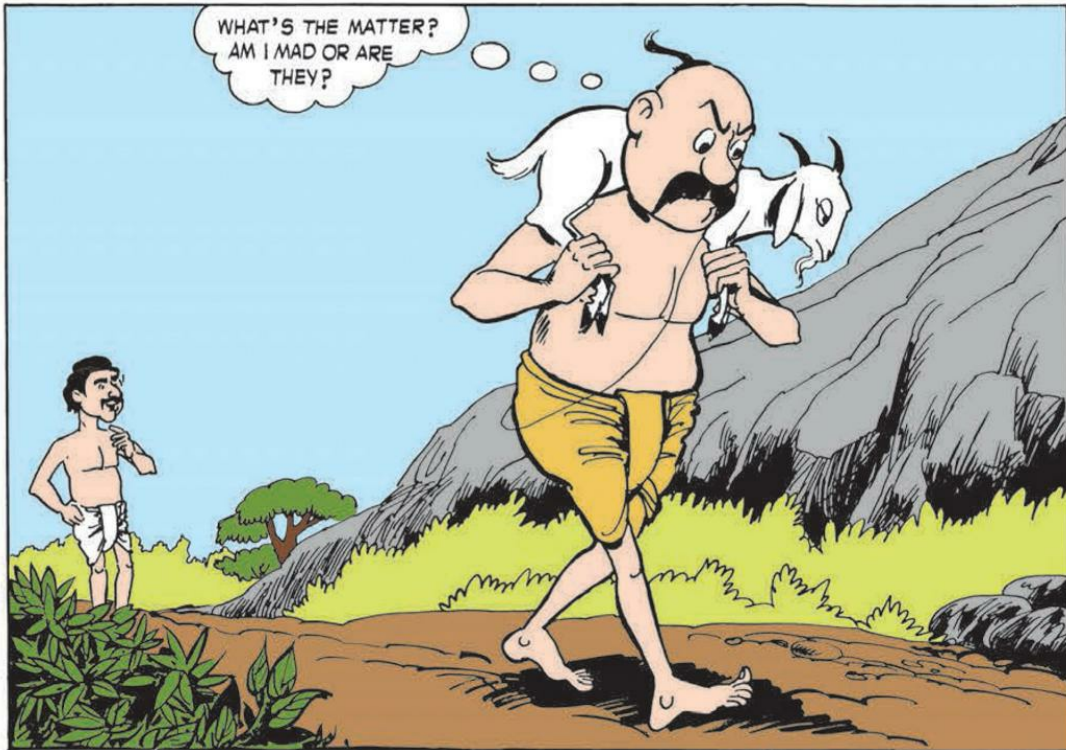
Editor
Anant Pai



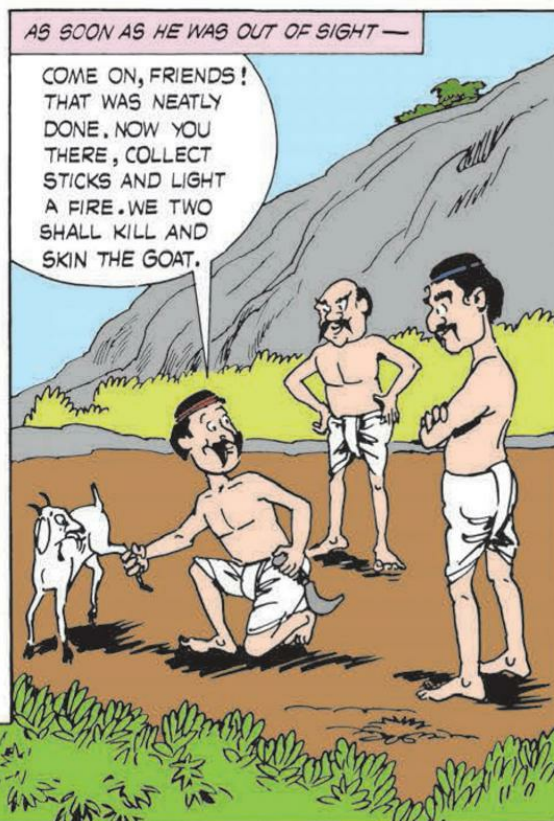
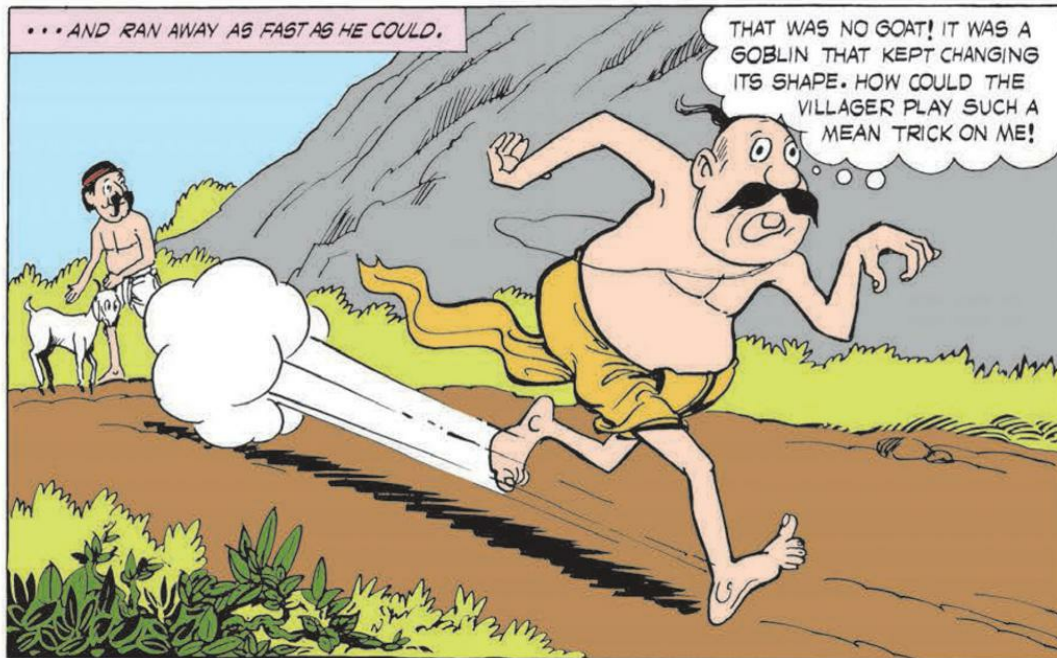


THE BRAHMAN AND THE GOAT



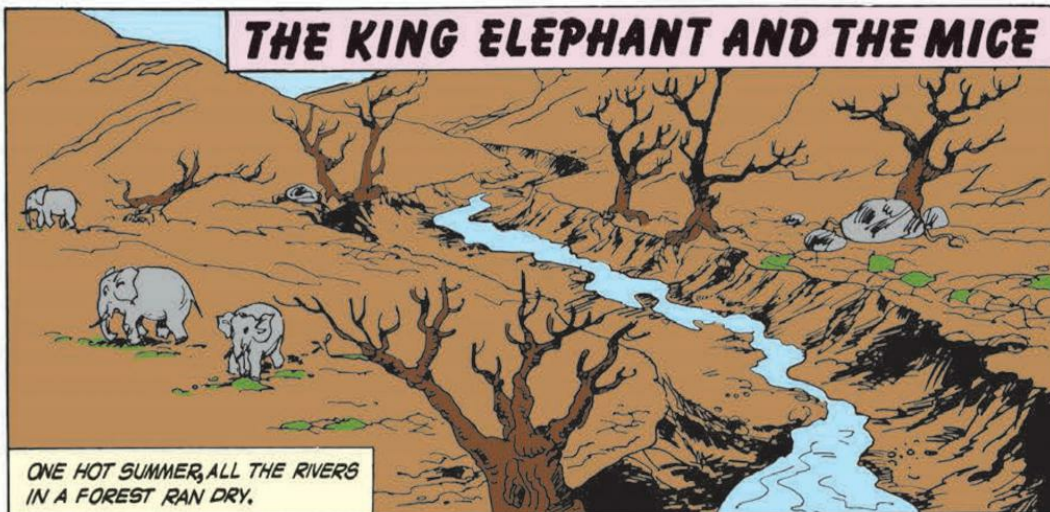


THE BRAHMAN AND THE GOAT



MORAL: TRUST YOURSELF BEFORE YOU TRUST OTHERS.

THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE



ONE HOT SUMMER, ALL THE RIVERS
IN A FOREST RAN DRY.

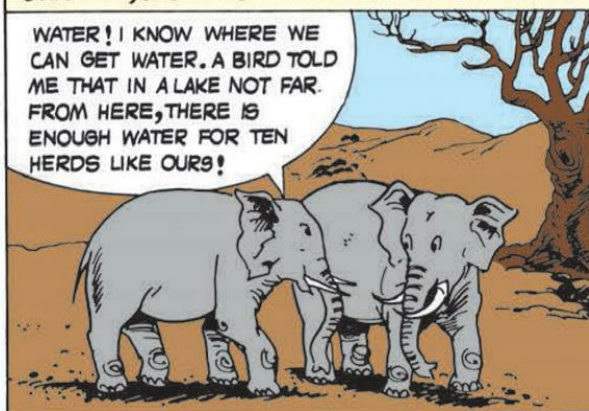
THE KING ELEPHANT OF A HERD OF
ELEPHANTS WAS WORRIED.



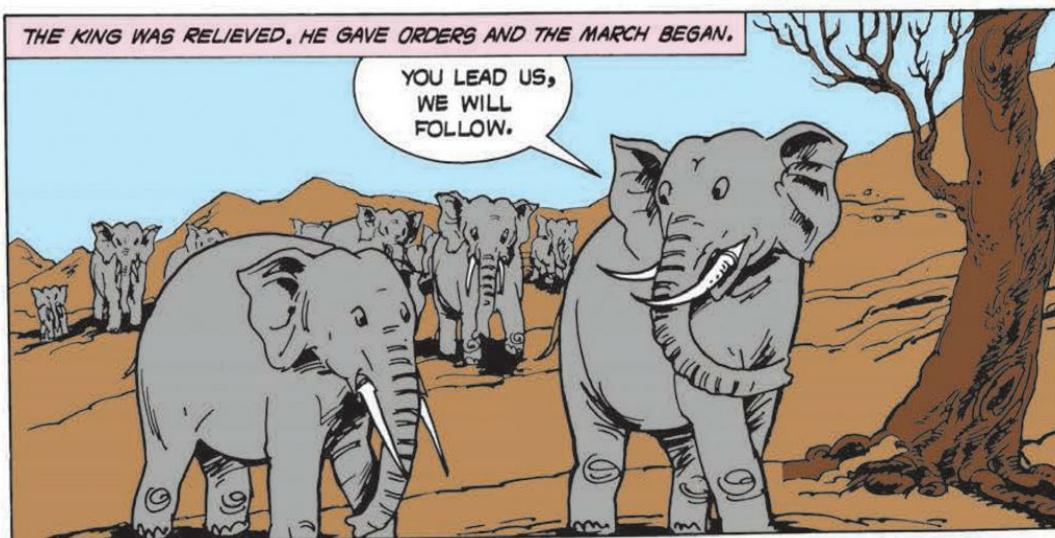
IF I DON'T
FIND SOME WATER
SOON, WE WILL
ALL DIE.

SUDDENLY, ONE OF HIS RETINUE LUMBERED UP TO HIM.

WATER! I KNOW WHERE WE
CAN GET WATER. A BIRD TOLD
ME THAT IN A LAKE NOT FAR
FROM HERE, THERE IS
ENOUGH WATER FOR TEN
HERDS LIKE OURS!

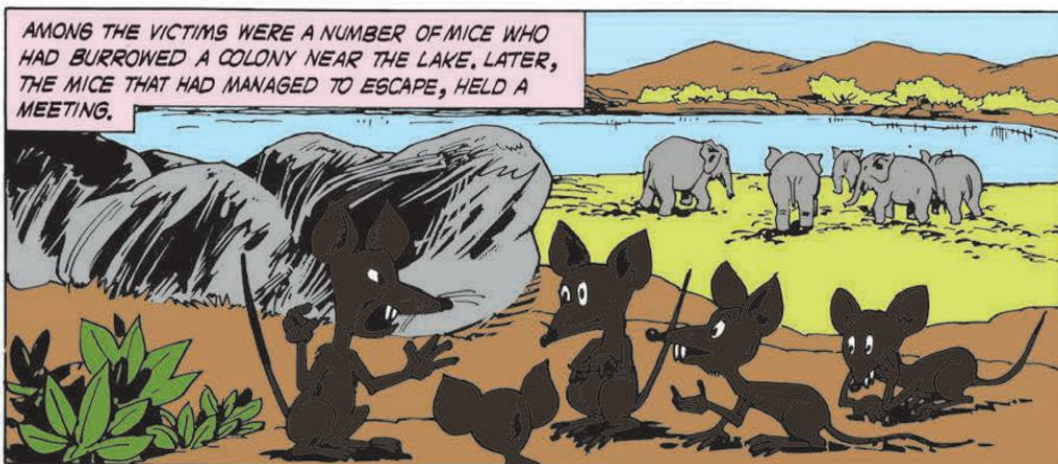
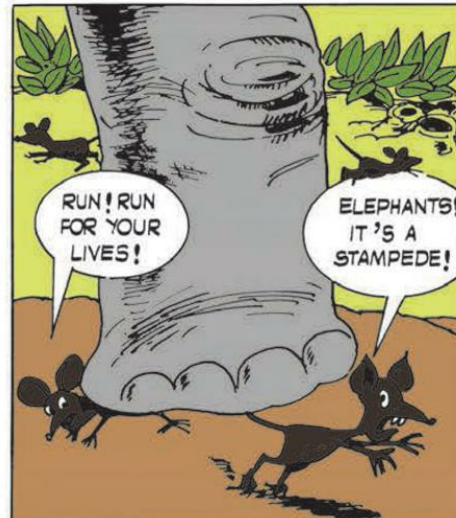
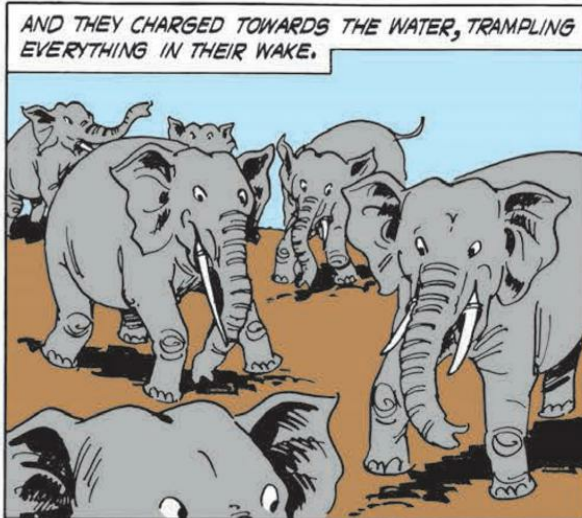
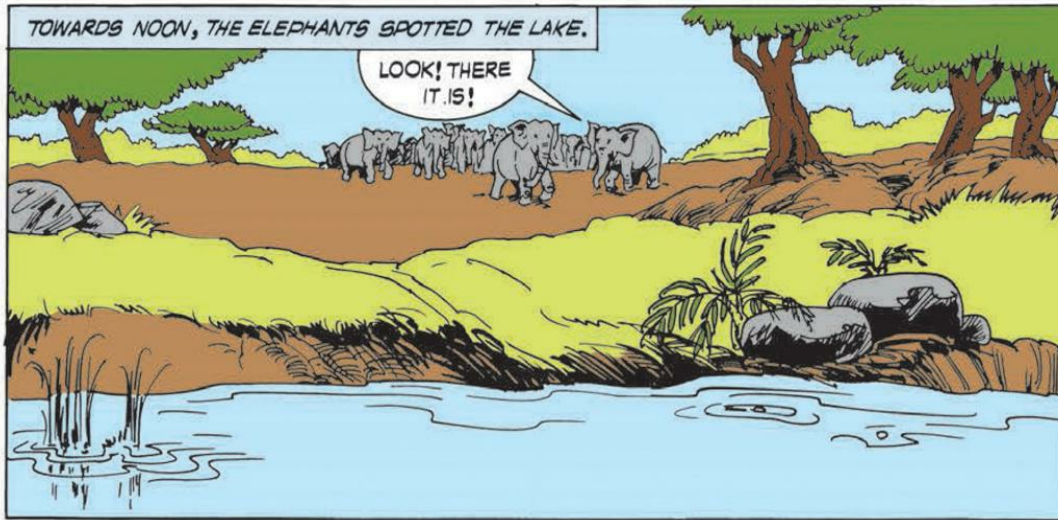


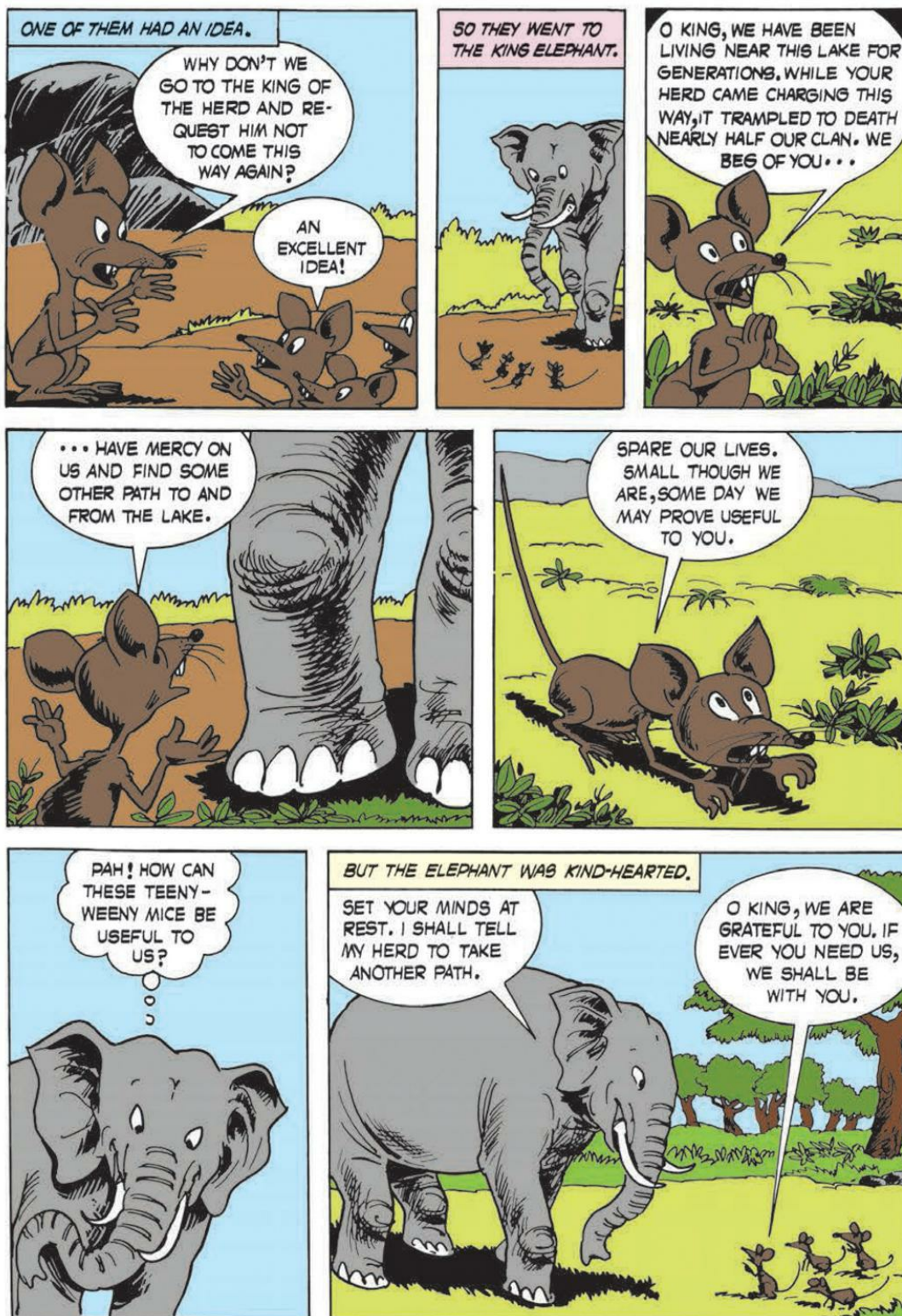
THE KING WAS RELIEVED. HE GAVE ORDERS AND THE MARCH BEGAN.



YOU LEAD US,
WE WILL
FOLLOW.

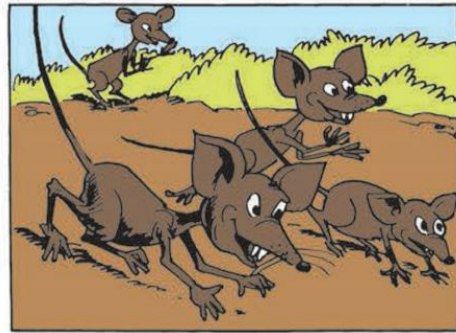
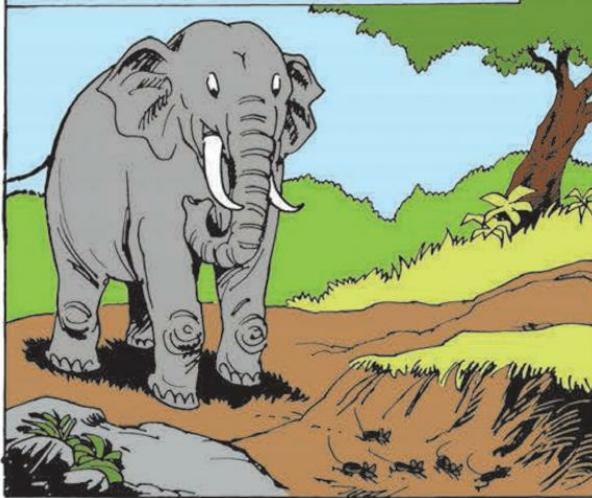
THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE



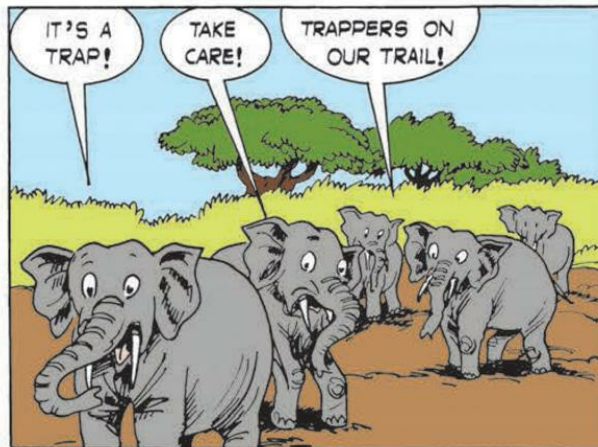
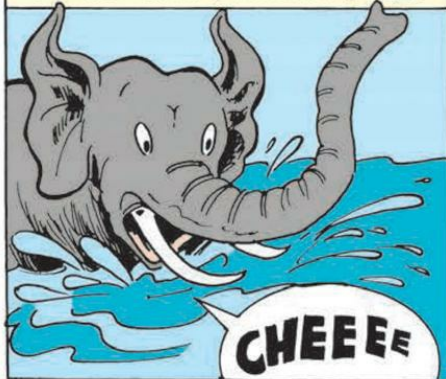


THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE

AS HE WATCHED THE GRATEFUL, HAPPY MICE SCAMPER AWAY, LITTLE DID THE KING ELEPHANT REALISE HOW SOON HE WOULD NEED THEM!

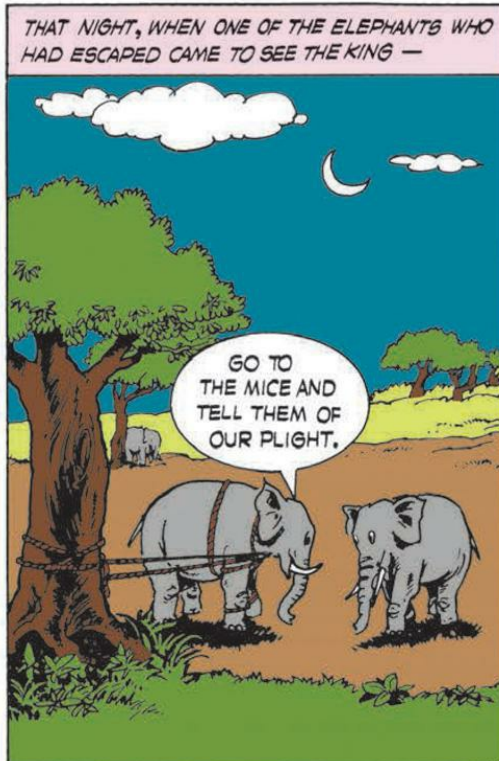
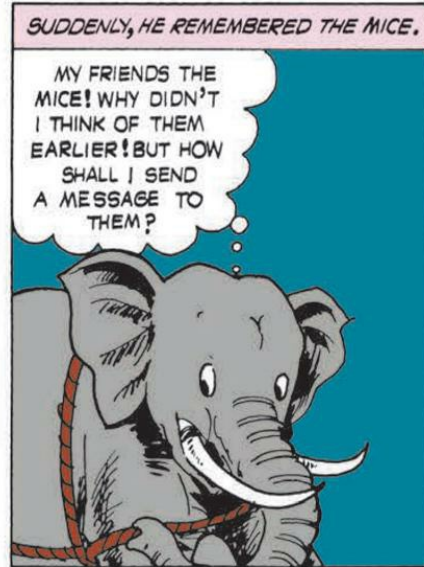
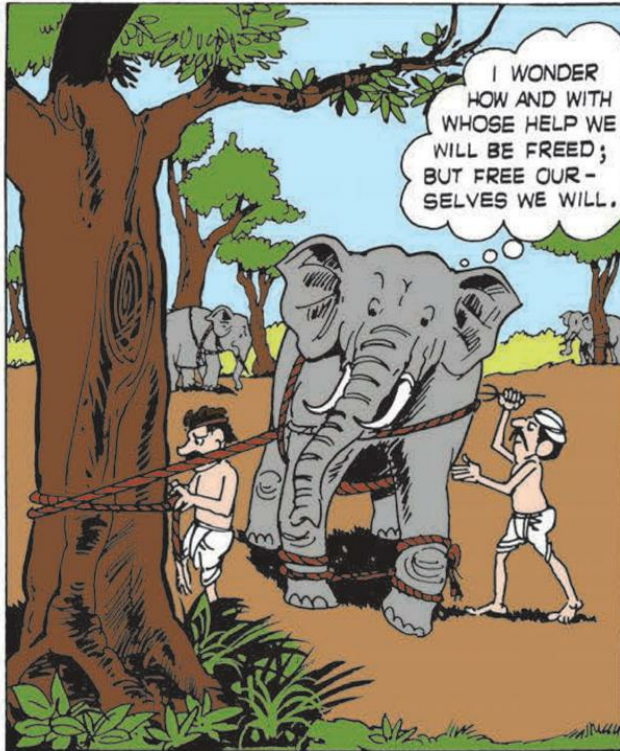


A FEW DAYS LATER, AS THE ELEPHANTS LUMBERED TOWARDS THE LAKE AS USUAL —

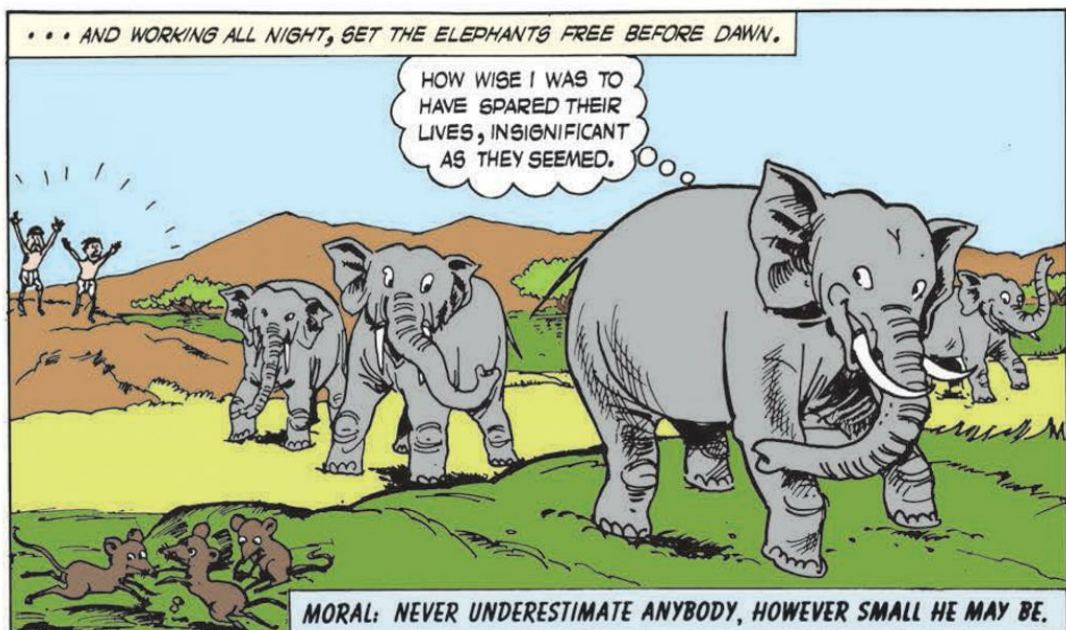
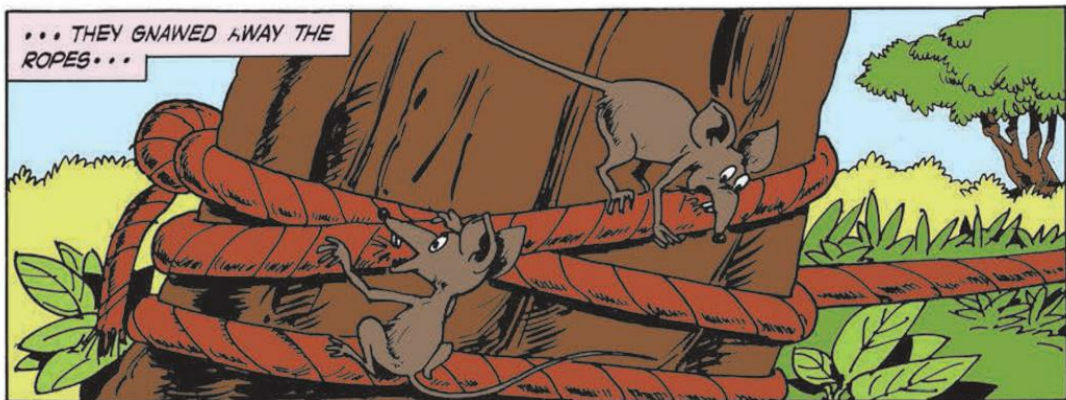


THREE DAYS LATER, THE TRAPPERS CAME.

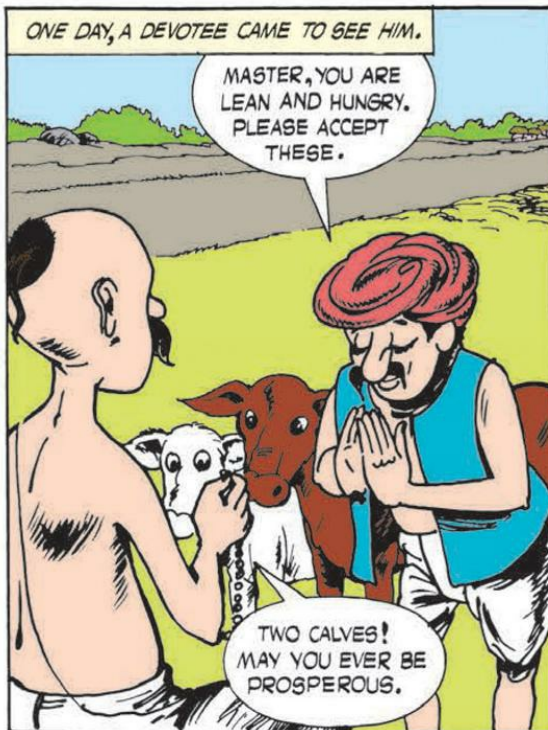
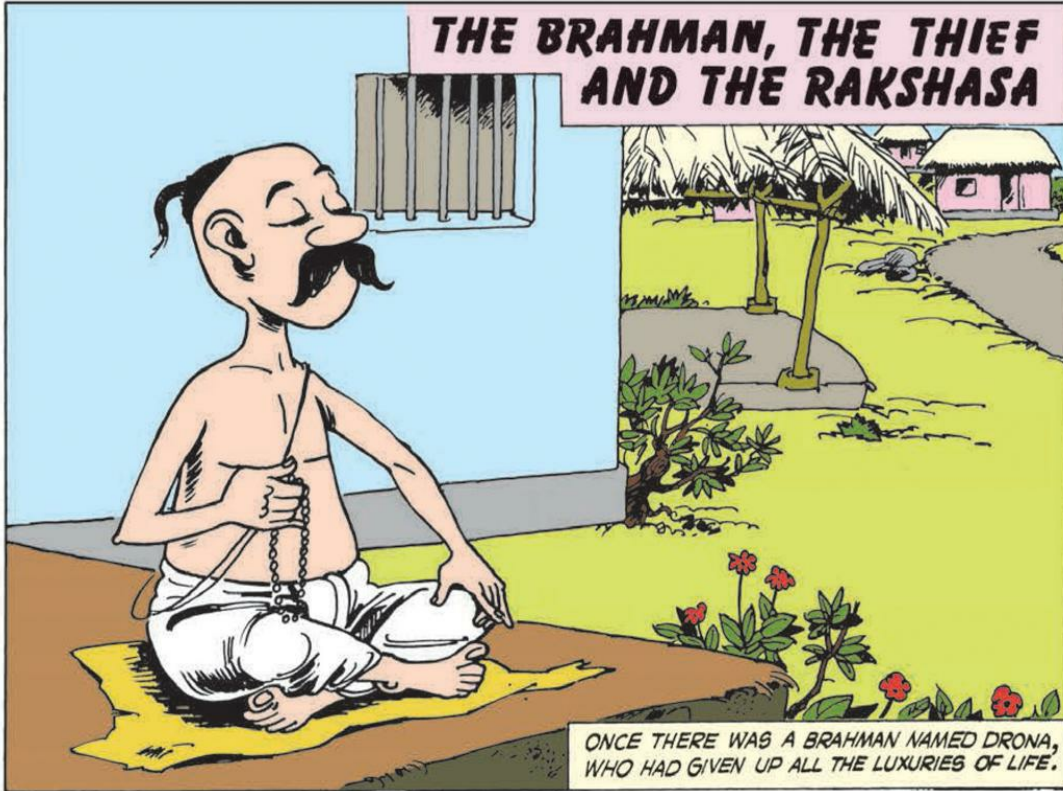




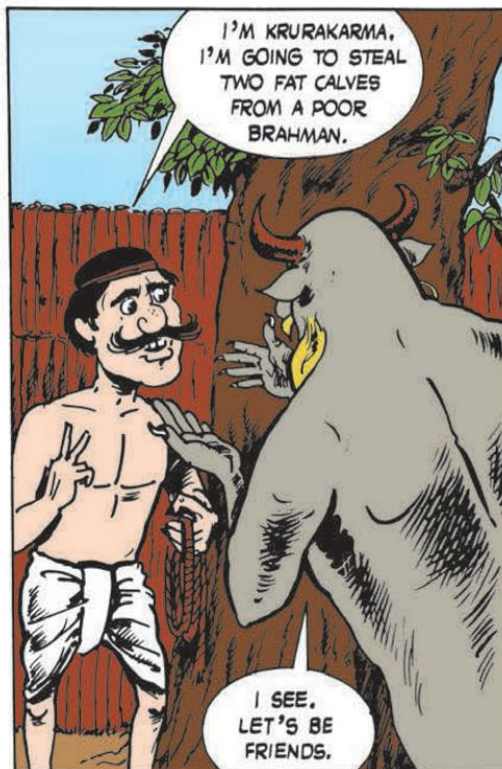
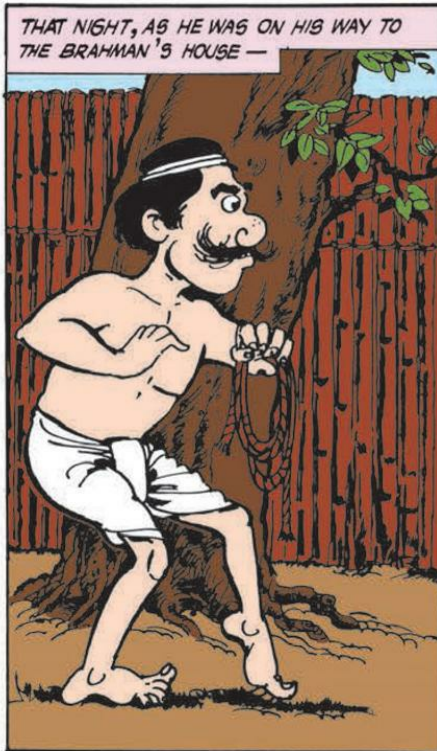
THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE

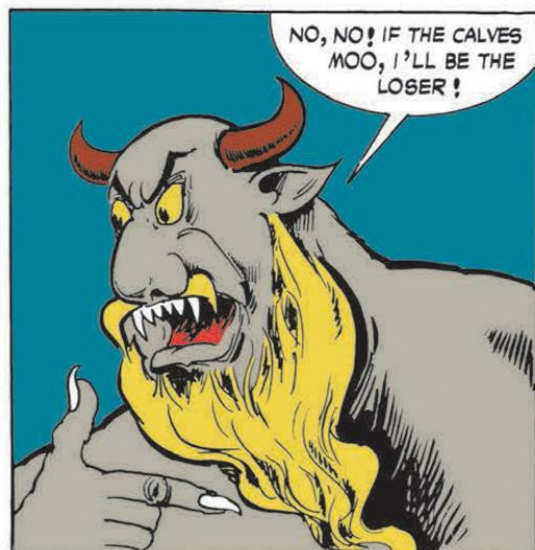
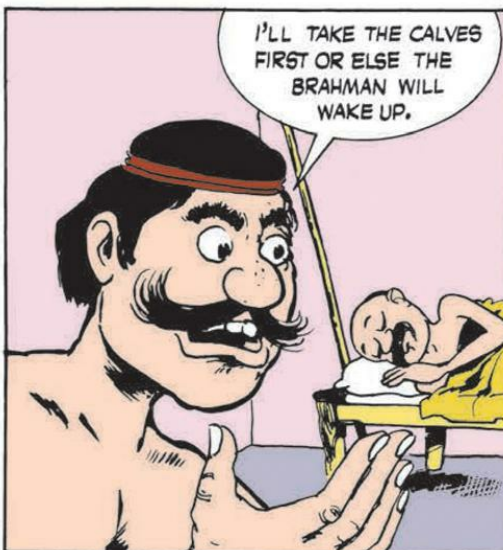
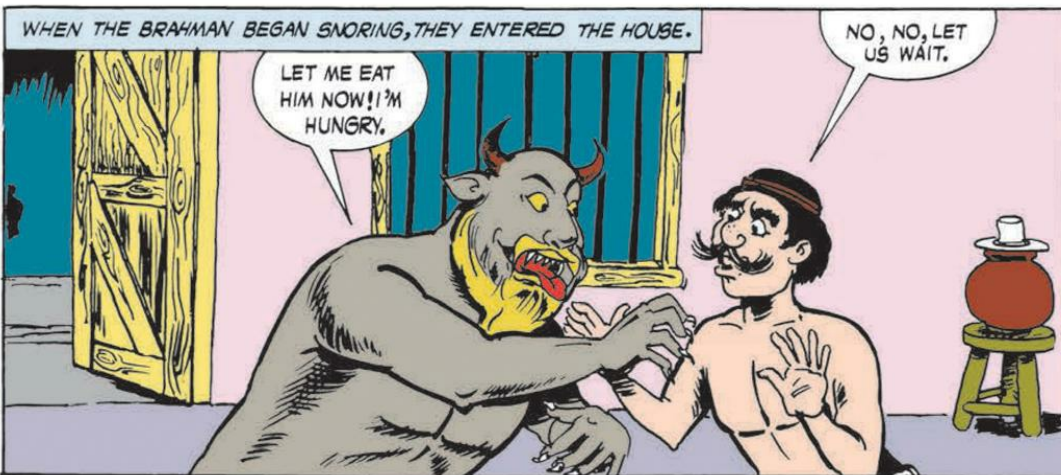
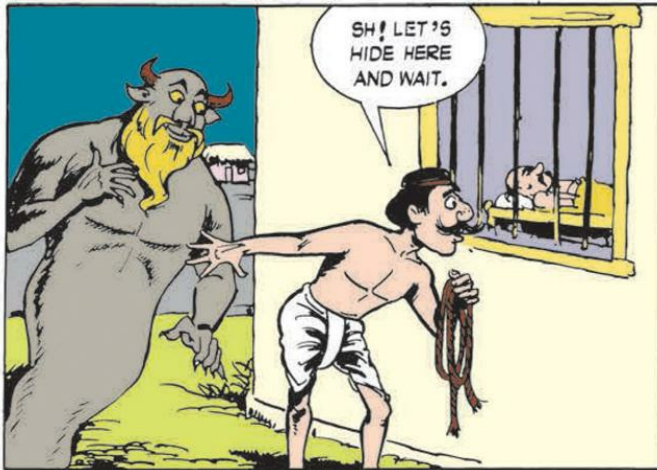


THE BRAHMAN, THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA

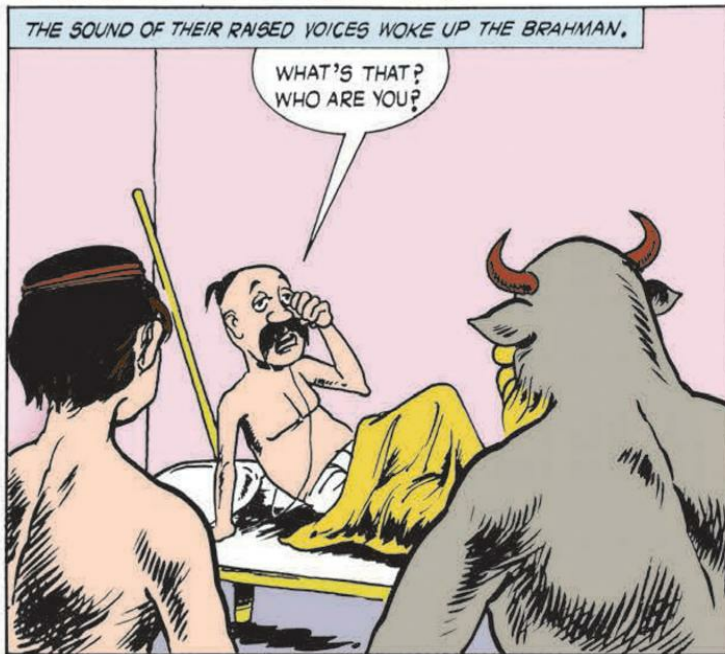


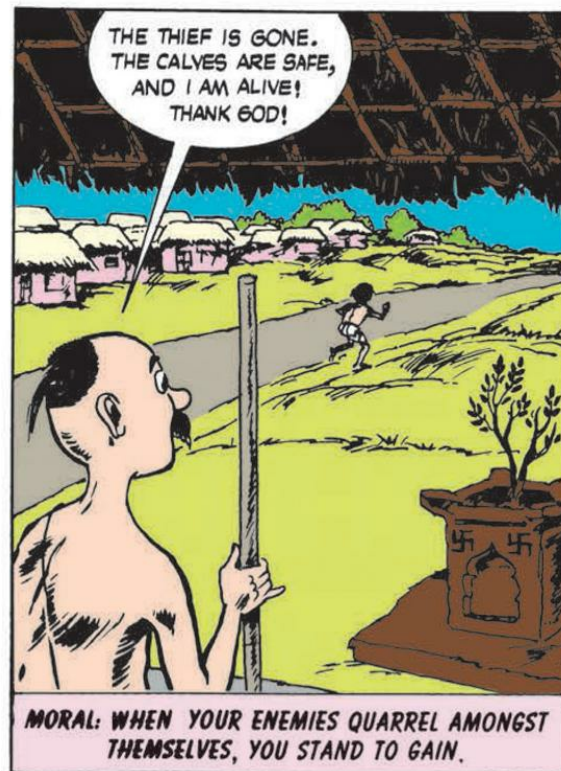
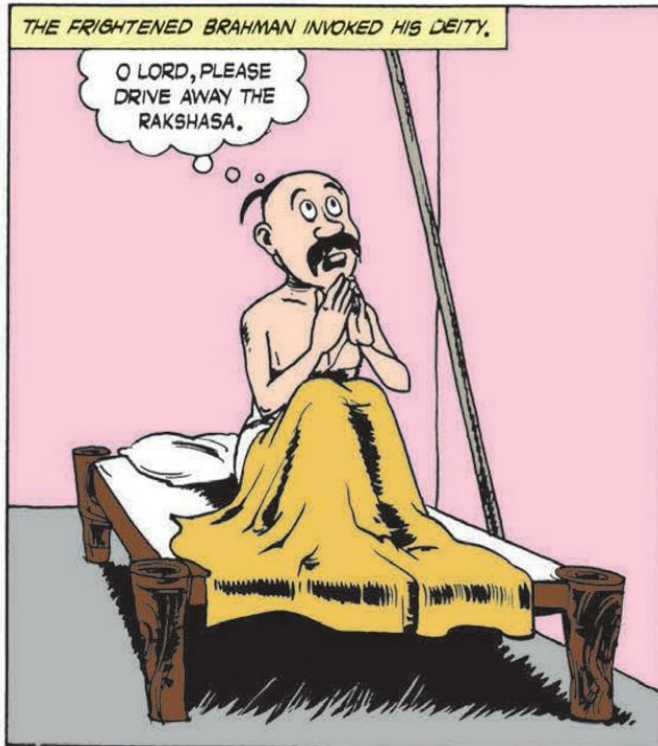
THE BRAHMAN THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA





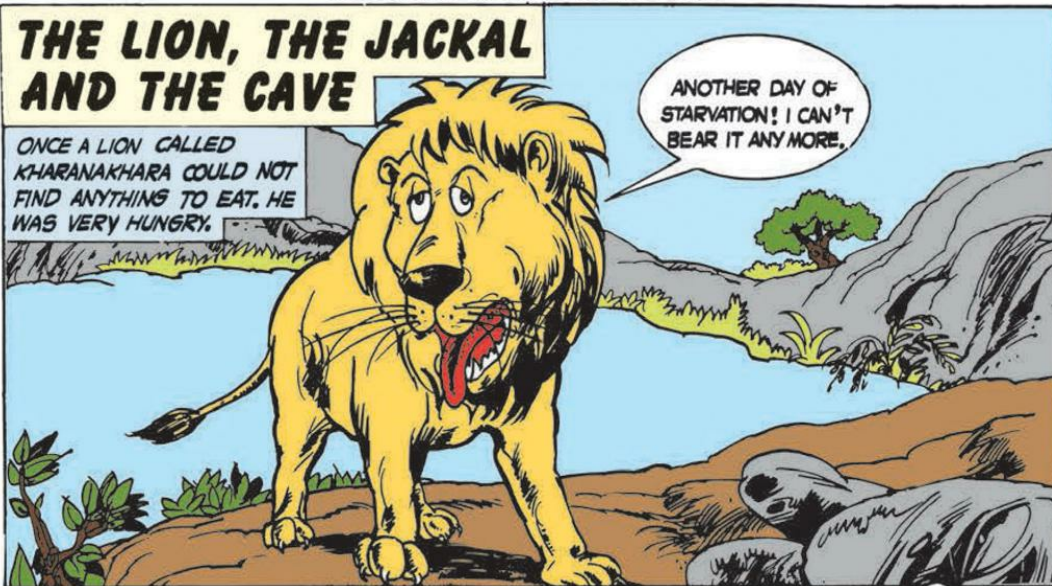
THE BRAHMAN THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA





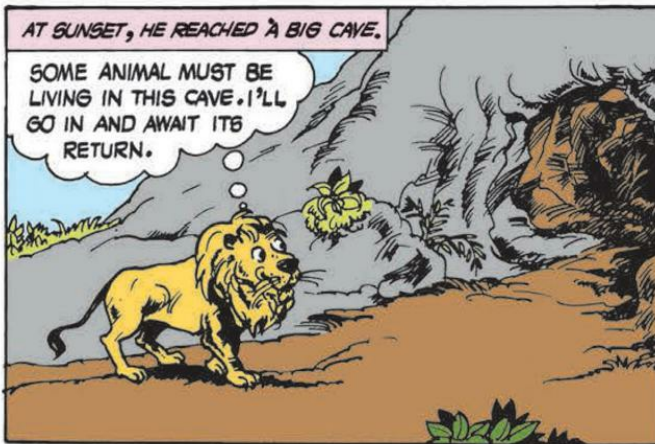
THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE CAVE

ONCE A LION CALLED KHARANAKHARA COULD NOT FIND ANYTHING TO EAT. HE WAS VERY HUNGRY.



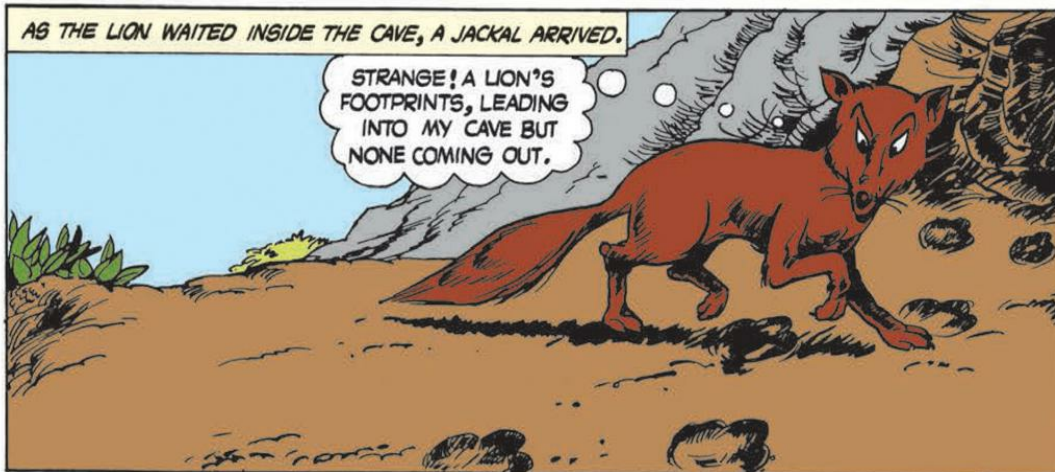
AT SUNSET, HE REACHED A BIG CAVE.

SOME ANIMAL MUST BE LIVING IN THIS CAVE. I'LL GO IN AND AWAIT ITS RETURN.



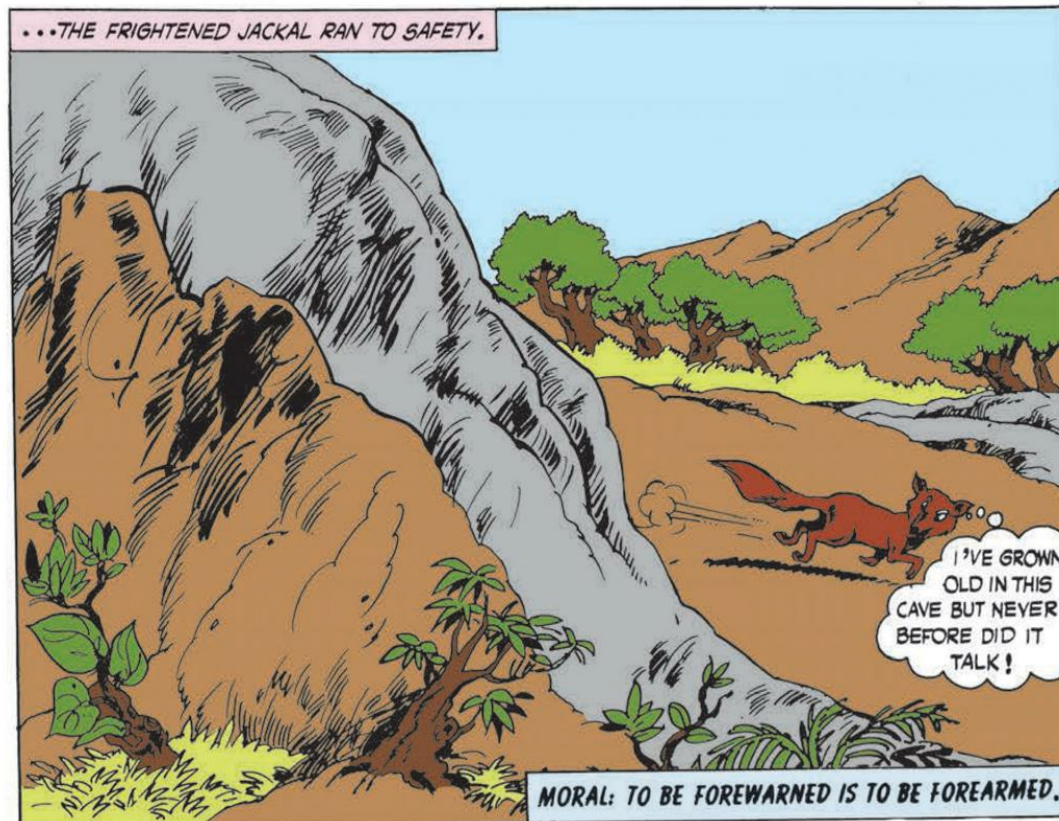
AS THE LION WAITED INSIDE THE CAVE, A JACKAL ARRIVED.

STRANGE! A LION'S FOOTPRINTS, LEADING INTO MY CAVE BUT NONE COMING OUT.

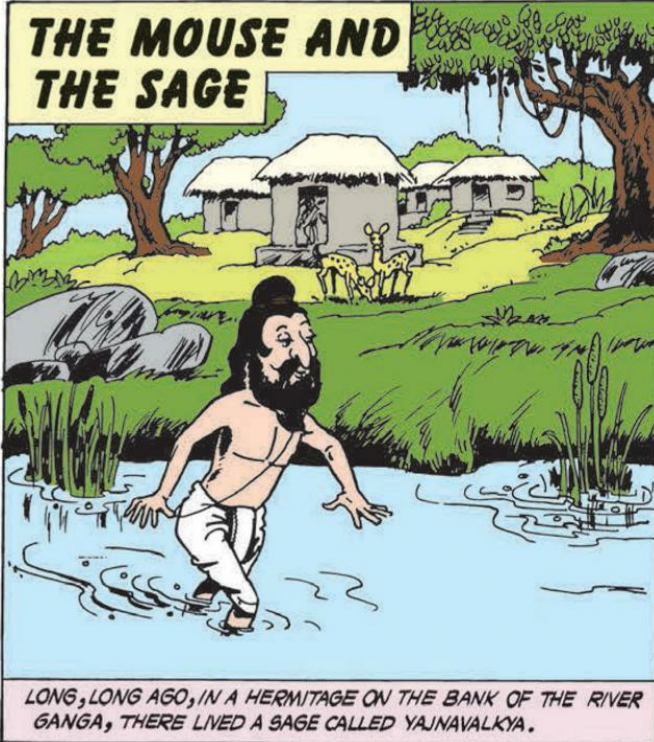




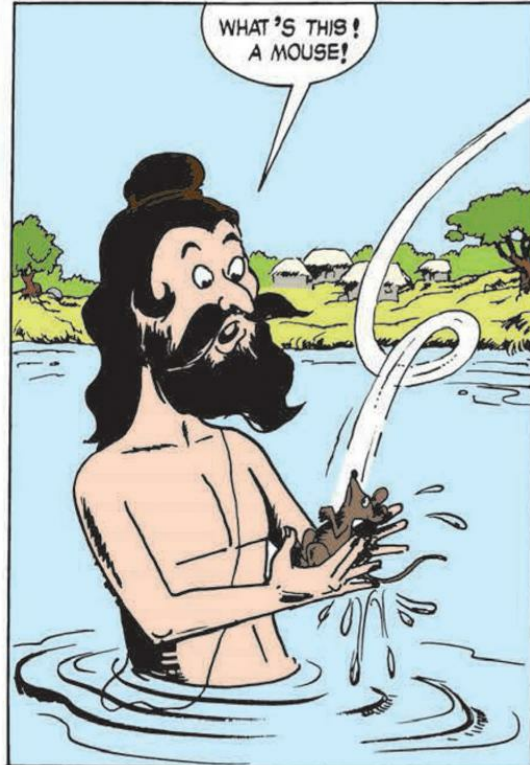
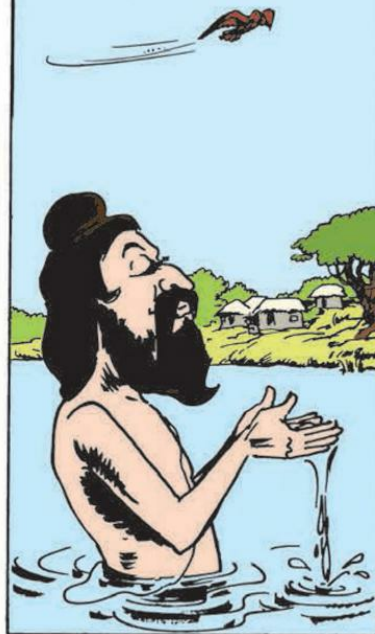
THE LION THE JACKAL AND THE CAVE



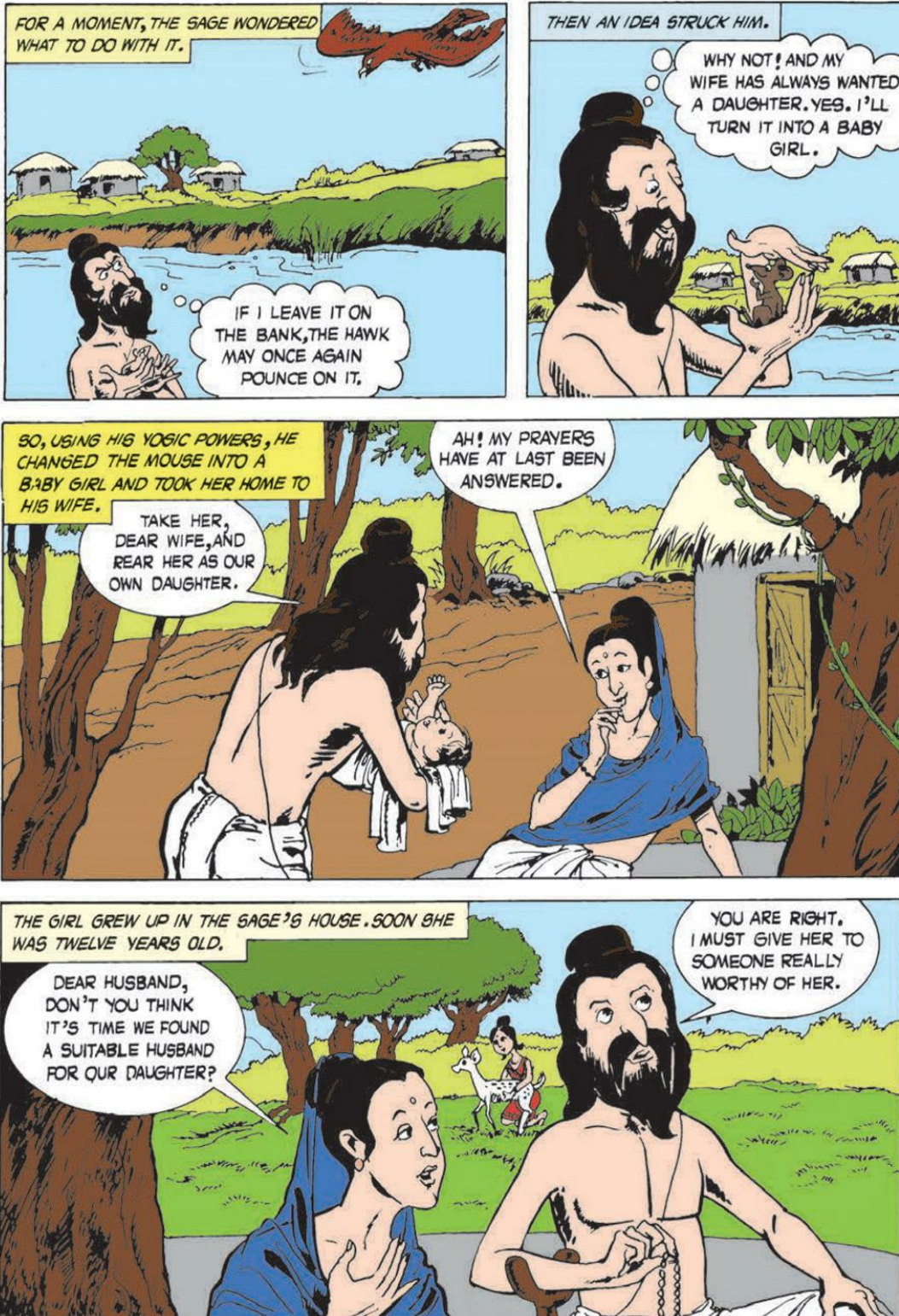
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE

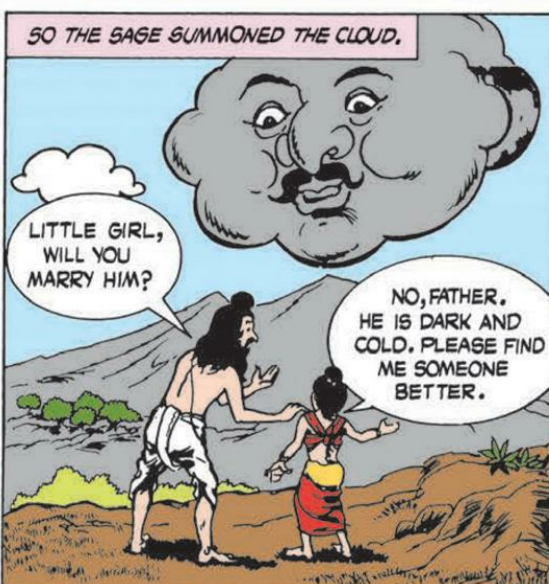
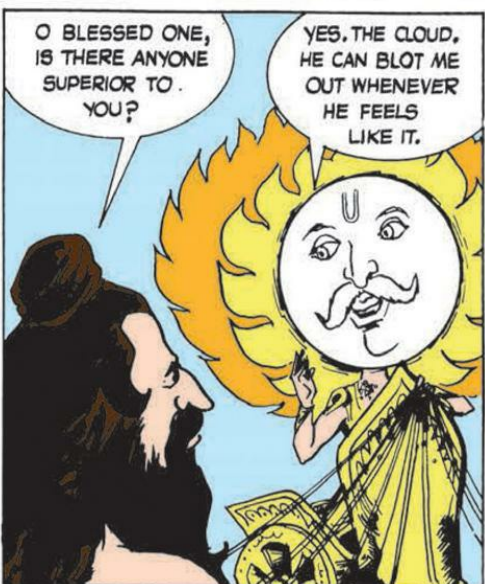
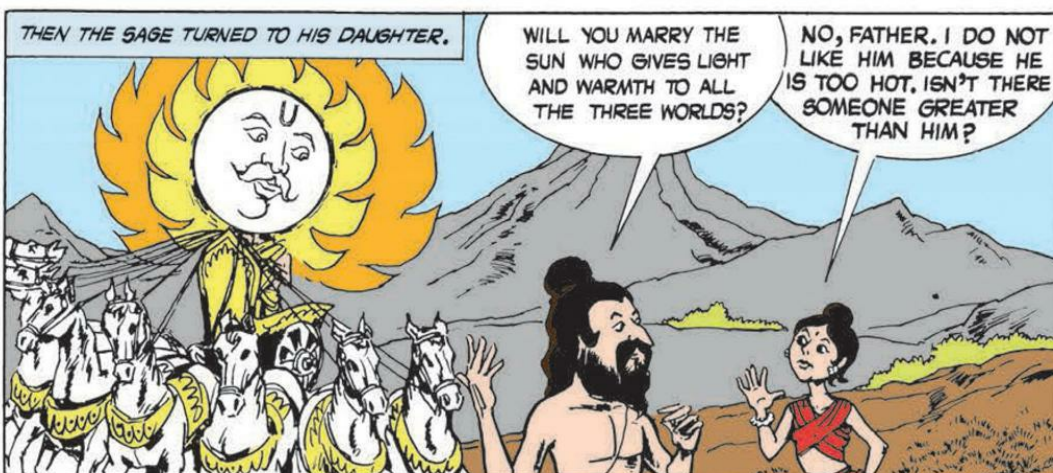
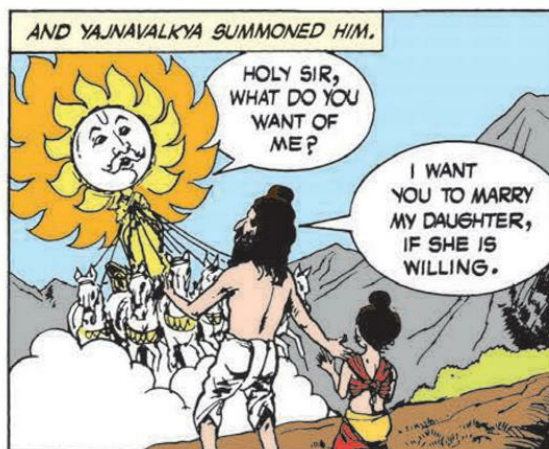


ONE DAY AS YAJNAVALKYA WAS SAYING HIS PRAYERS IN THE SACRED STREAM—

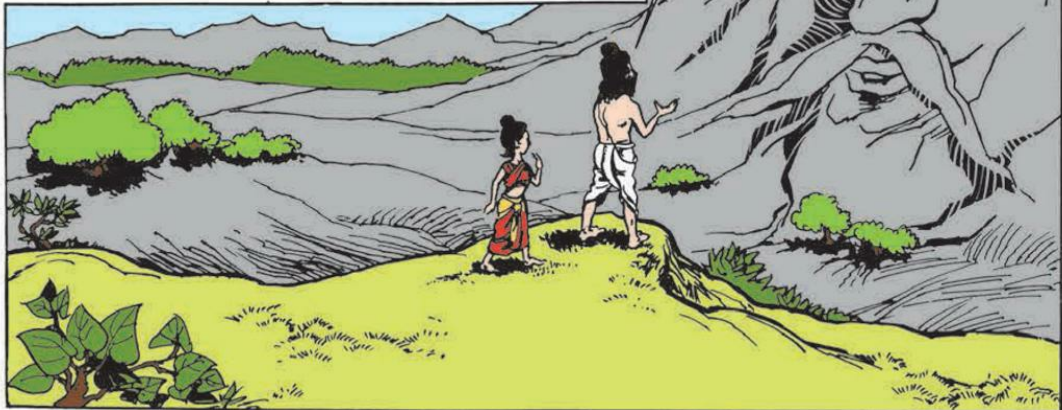
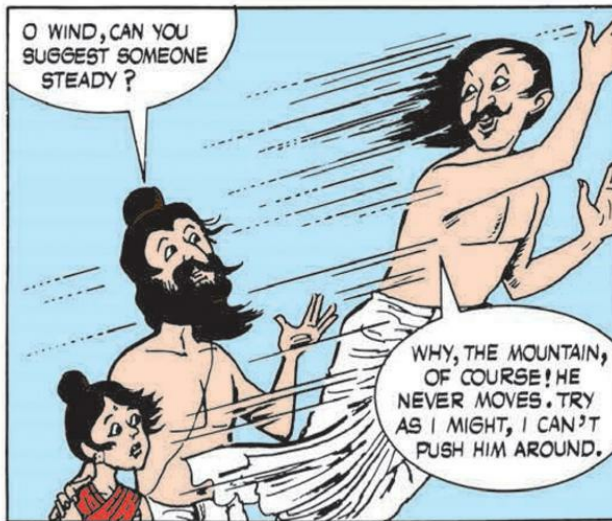
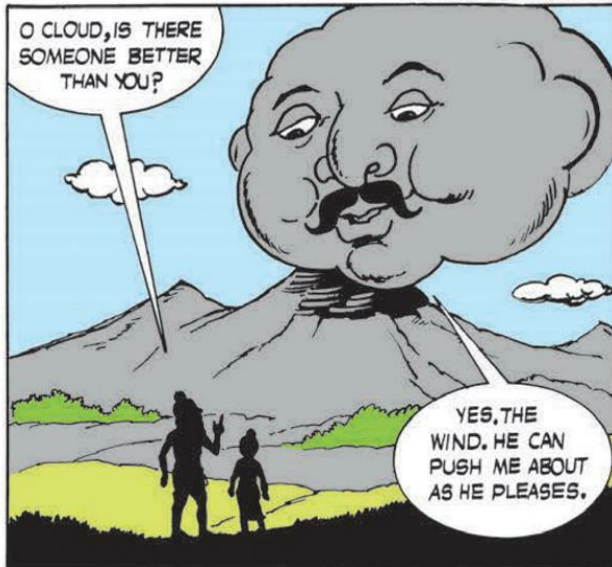


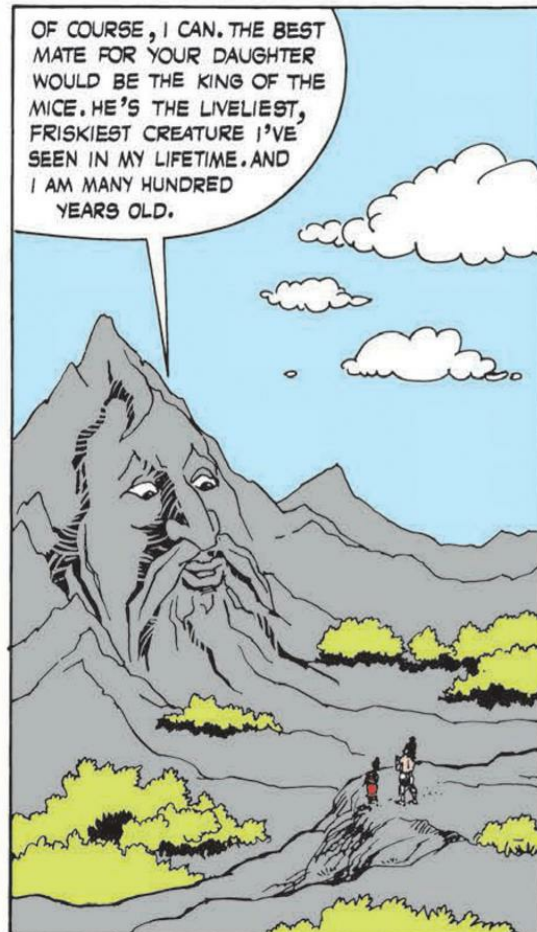
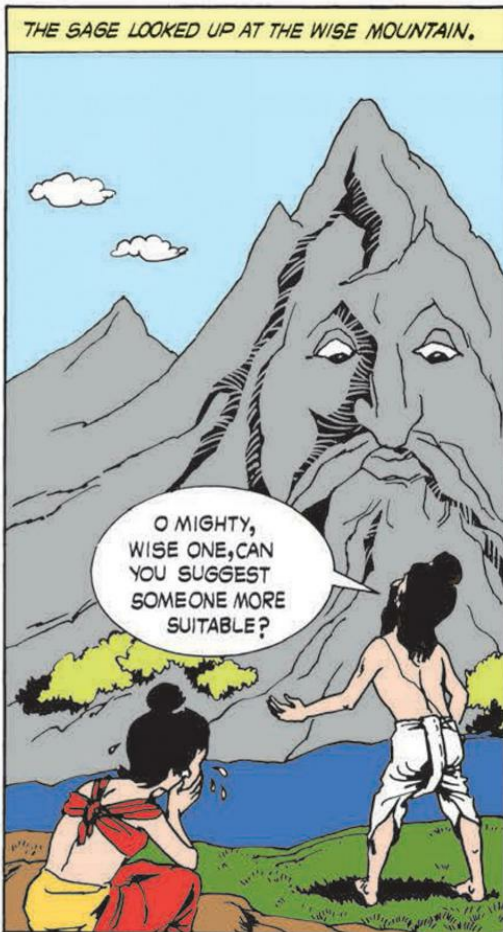
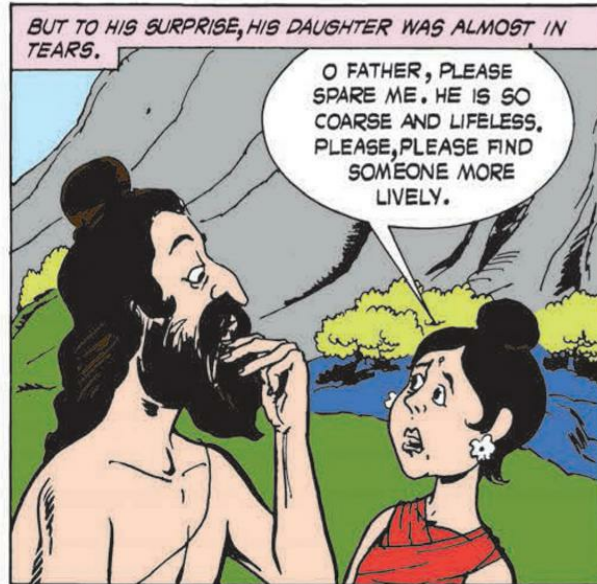
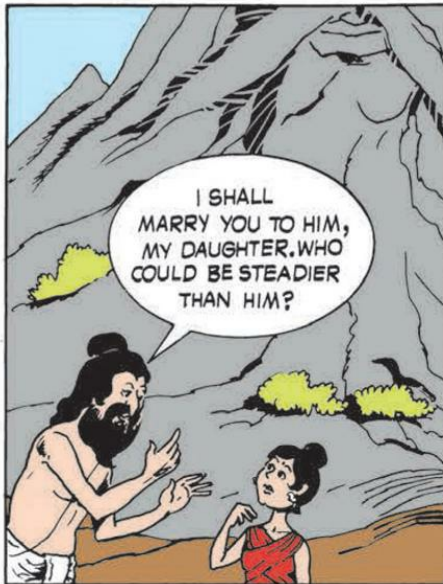
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE





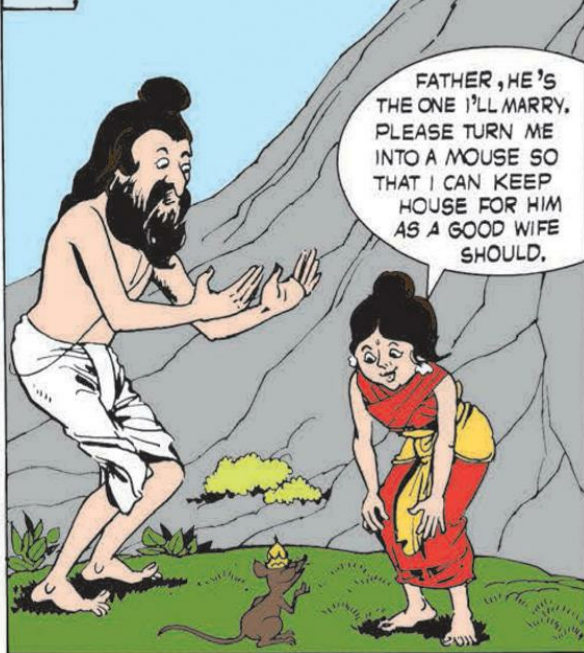
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE





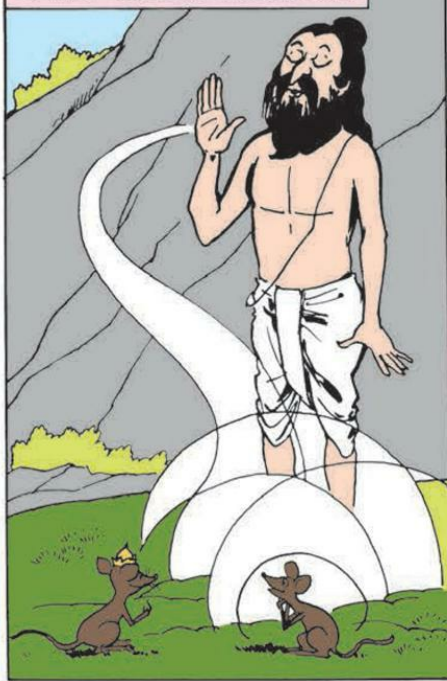
THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE

SO THE SAGE SUMMONED THE KING OF THE MICE, AS SOON AS HE APPEARED THE LITTLE GIRL QUIVERED WITH JOY.

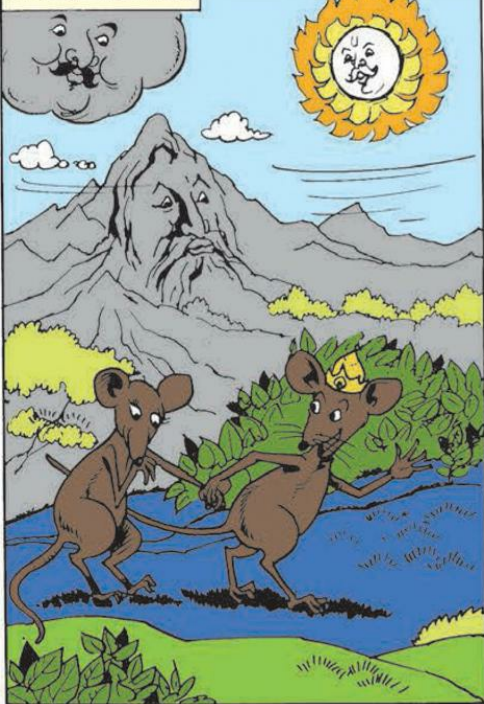


FATHER, HE'S THE ONE I'LL MARRY. PLEASE TURN ME INTO A MOUSE SO THAT I CAN KEEP HOUSE FOR HIM AS A GOOD WIFE SHOULD.

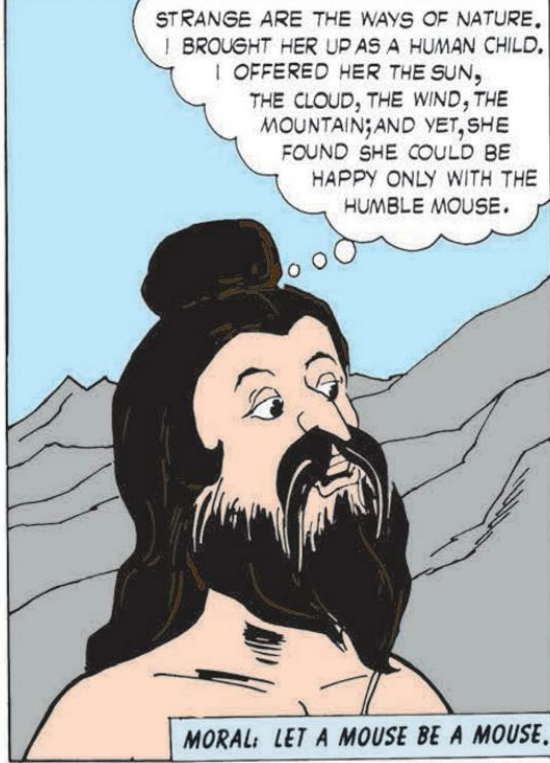
THE SAGE USED HIS YOGIC POWERS AND TURNED HER BACK INTO A MOUSE.



HE THEN GAVE HER IN MARRIAGE TO THE KING OF THE MICE.

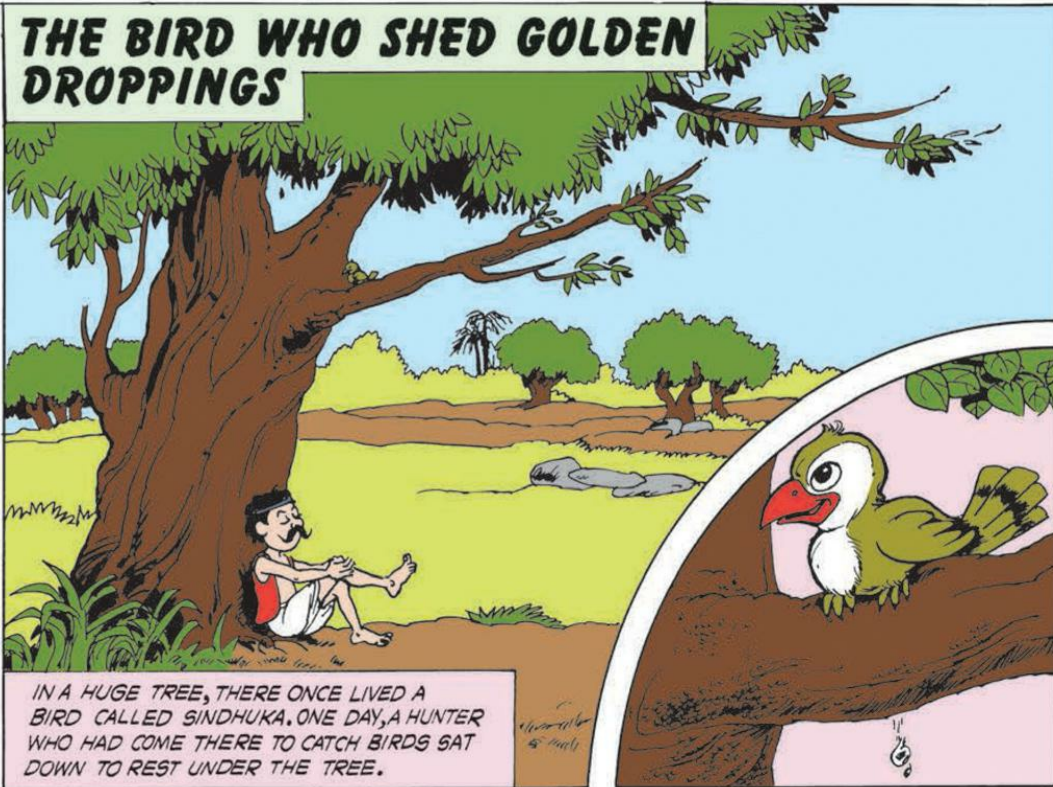


STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF NATURE. I BROUGHT HER UP AS A HUMAN CHILD. I OFFERED HER THE SUN, THE CLOUD, THE WIND, THE MOUNTAIN; AND YET, SHE FOUND SHE COULD BE HAPPY ONLY WITH THE HUMBLE MOUSE.



MORAL: LET A MOUSE BE A MOUSE.

THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



IN A HUGE TREE, THERE ONCE LIVED A BIRD CALLED SINDHUKA. ONE DAY, A HUNTER WHO HAD COME THERE TO CATCH BIRDS SAT DOWN TO REST UNDER THE TREE.



SUDDENLY —

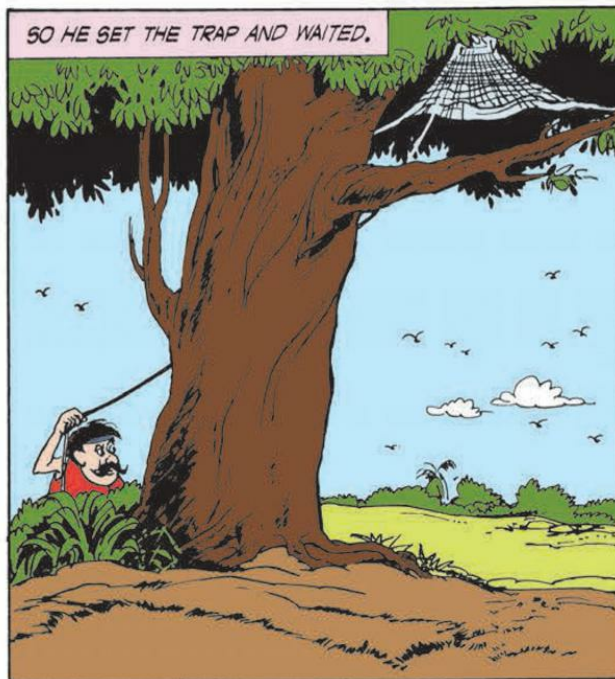
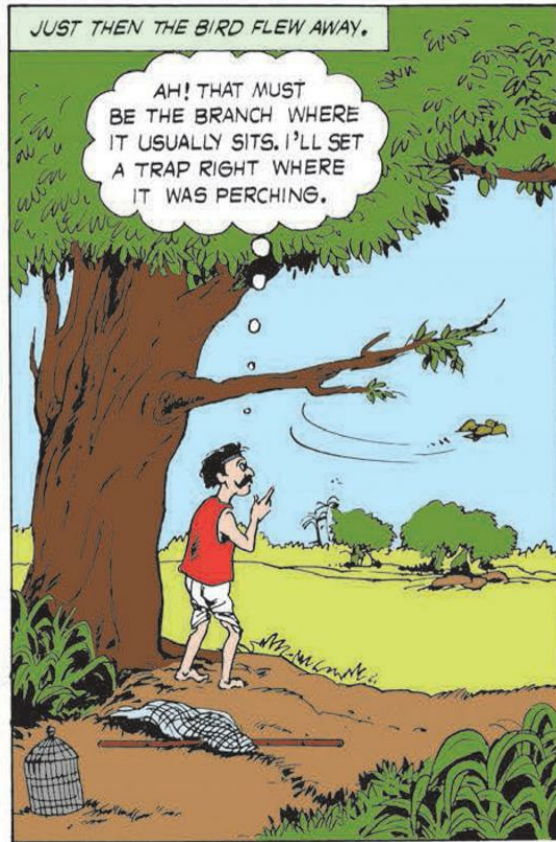
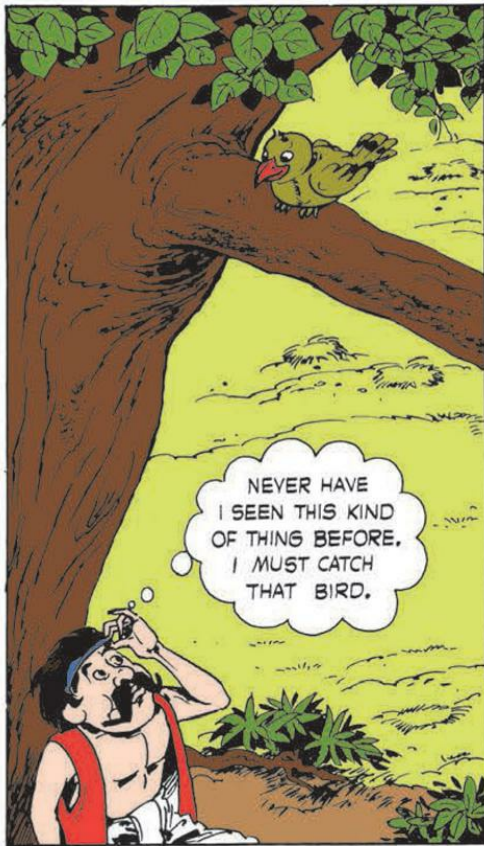
CHEE! CHEE!
A BIRD'S
DROPPINGS!

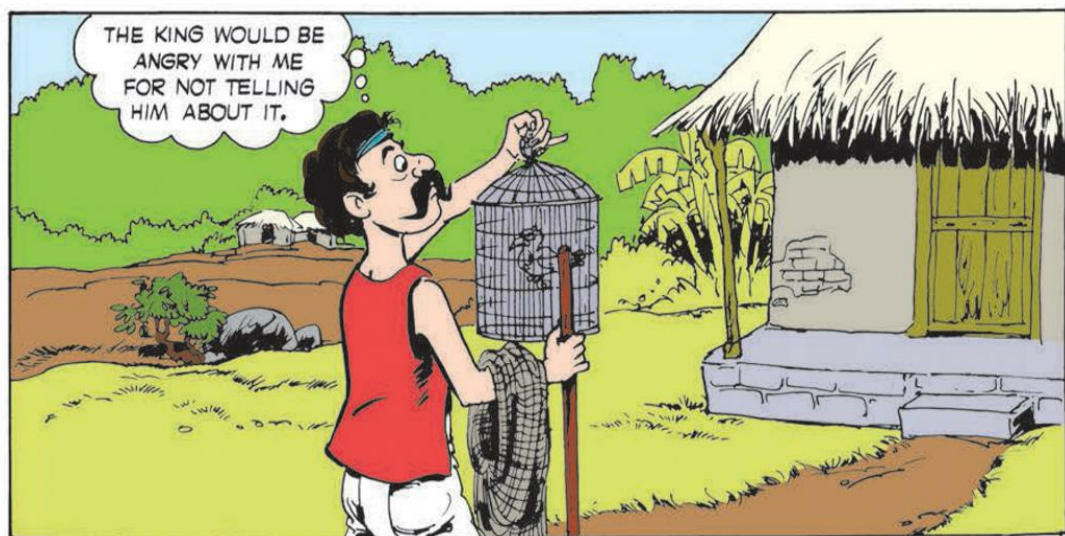
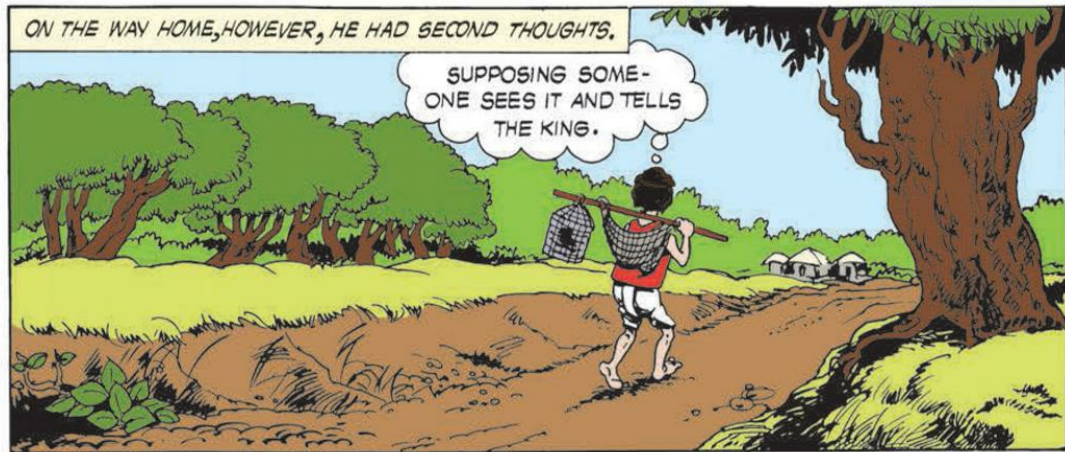
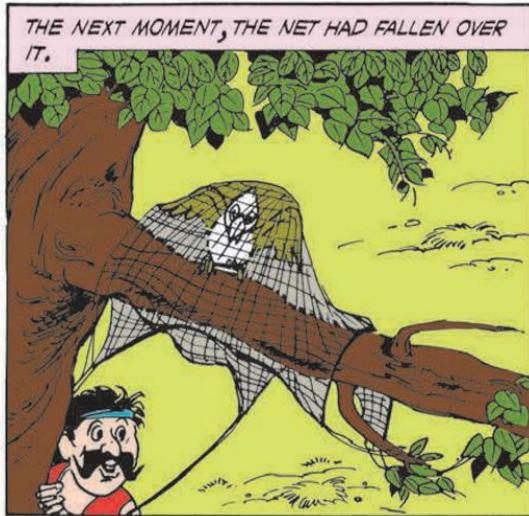


AS HE BENT DOWN TO BRUSH OFF THE DROPPINGS —

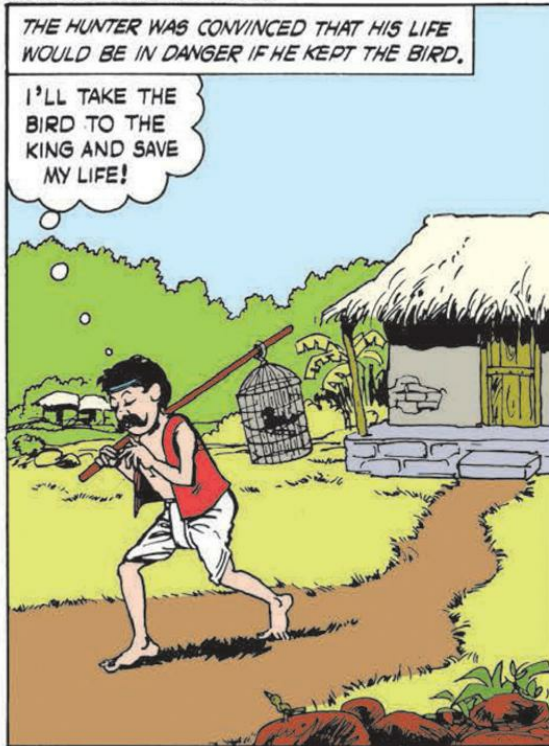
WHAT! IT'S
TURNED INTO
GOLD!

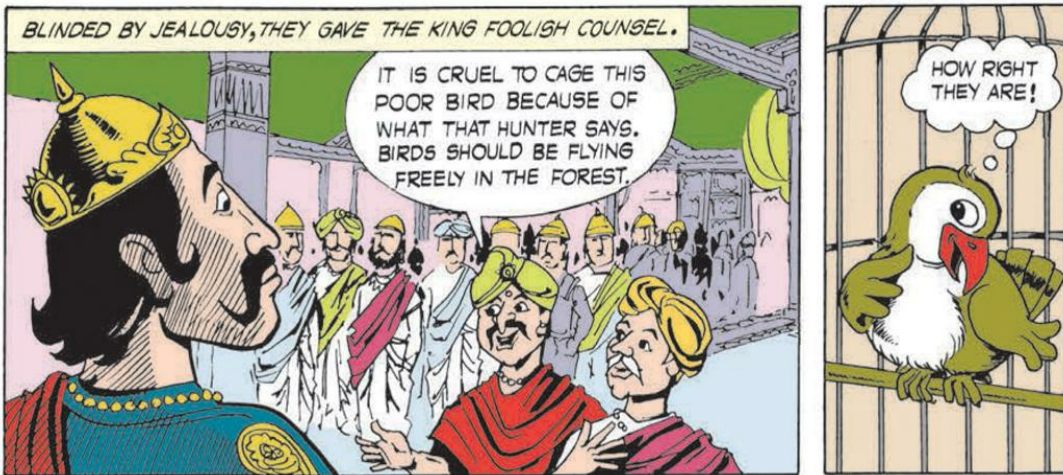
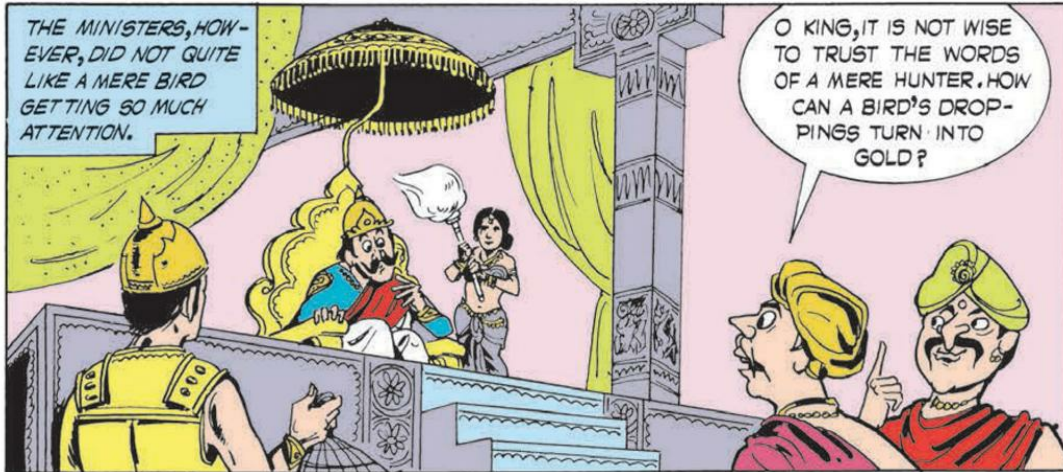
THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



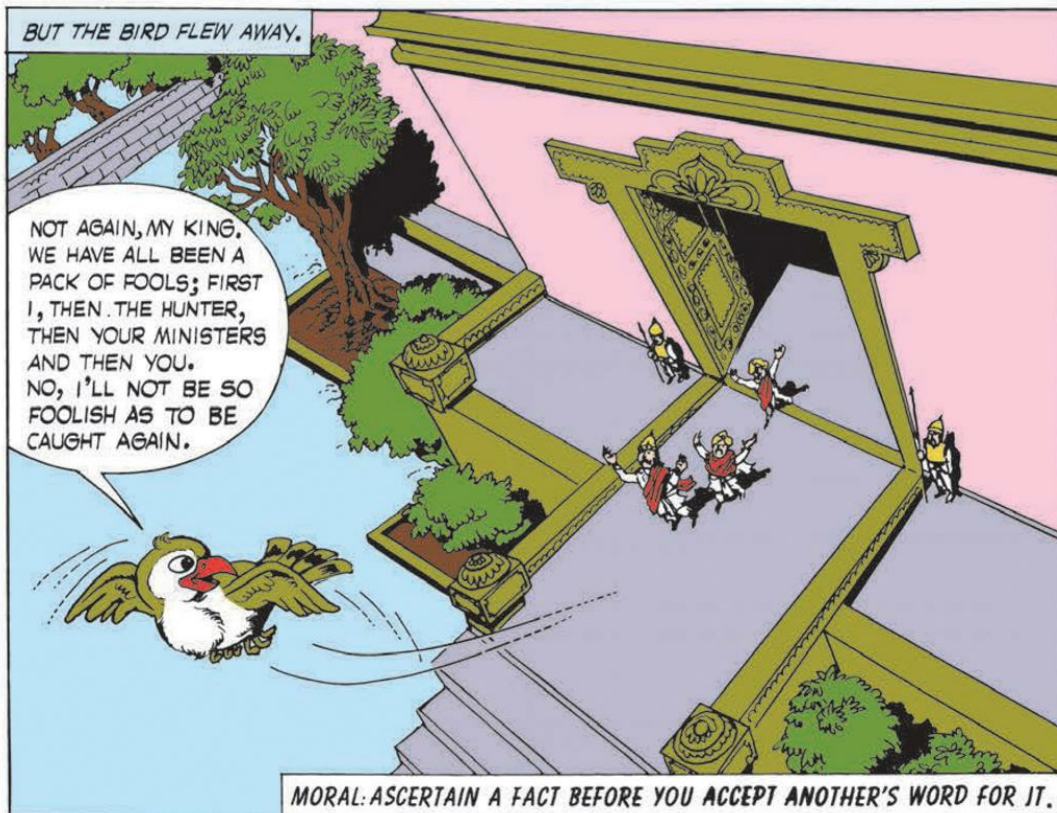
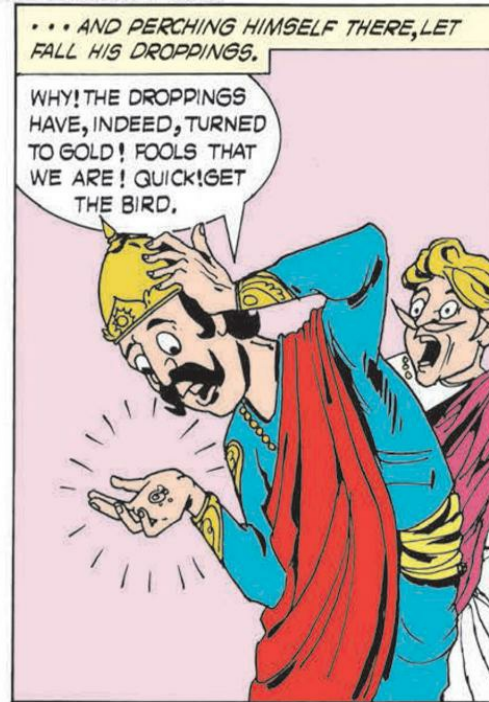


THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS



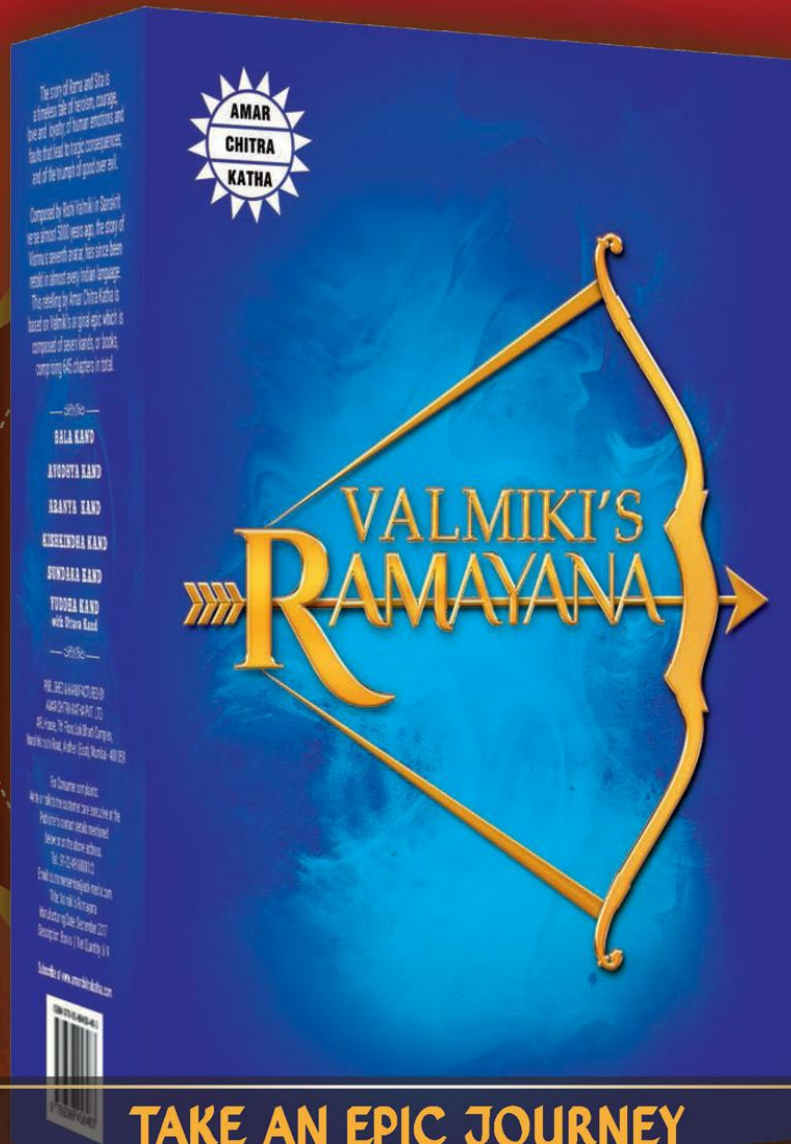


THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS





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CROWS AND OWLS

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CROWS AND OWLS

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CROWS AND OWLS



A COLONY OF CROWS DWELT IN A GREAT BANYAN TREE IN A FOREST. THE NAME OF THEIR KING WAS CLOUDY.

THE CROWS WERE CONSTANTLY HARASSED BY THEIR POWERFUL ENEMIES, THE OWLS. THEIR KING, FOE-CRUSHER WOULD ATTACK ANY CROW HE CAME ACROSS.



THEN ONE DAY, CLOUDY CALLED A MEETING OF HIS FIVE COUNSELLORS.

THE OWLS ARE BECOMING A MENACE.

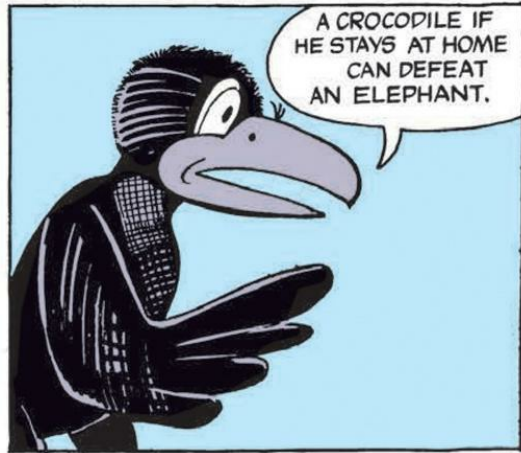
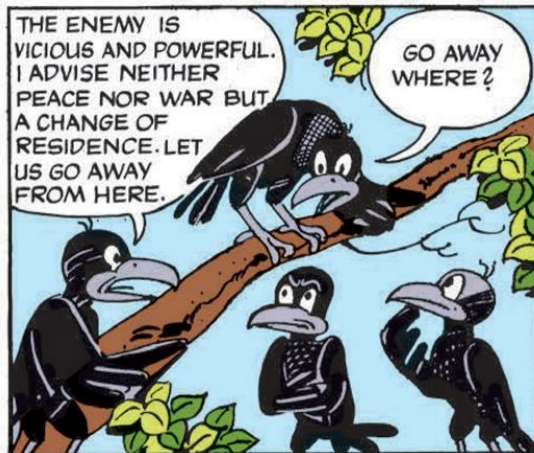


THEY ARE ARROGANT AND POWERFUL AND THEY ATTACK US AT NIGHT WHEN WE CANNOT SEE. WE CANNOT COUNTER-ATTACK DURING THE DAY BECAUSE WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY DWELL.



ADVISE ME, COUNSELLORS. WHAT SHOULD WE DO?



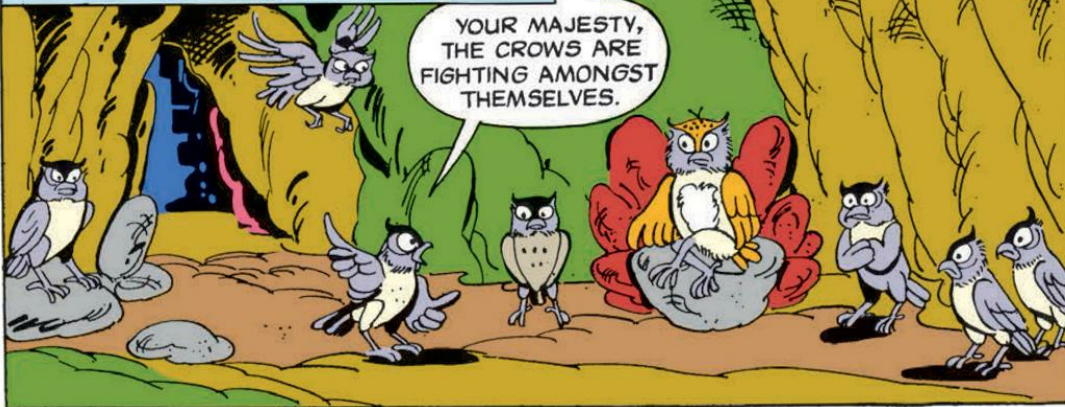


CROWS AND OWLS



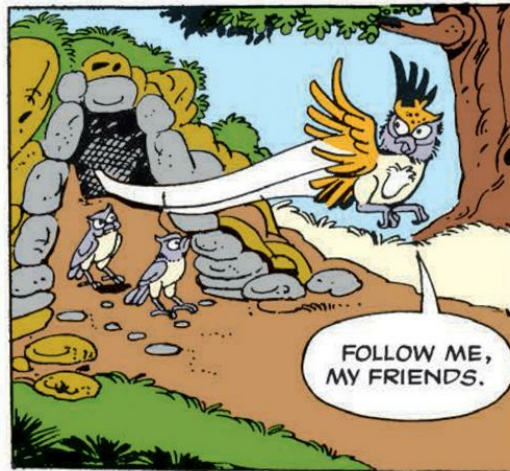


THE OWL LOST NO TIME IN REPORTING WHAT HE HAD HEARD AND SEEN TO HIS MASTER, KING FOE-CRUSHER.



THEY HAVE THROWN OUT ONE OF THEIR MINISTERS.

THEN THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO ATTACK THEM. A DISORGANISED ENEMY IS EASILY DEFEATED.

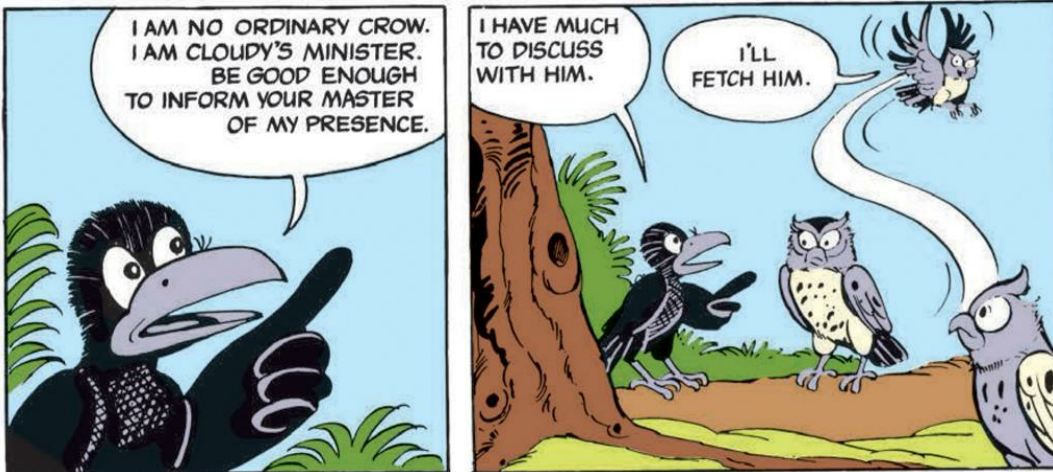


FOE-CRUSHER AND HIS OWLS ATTACKED THE BANYAN TREE WITH BLOODCURDLING WAR CRIES.

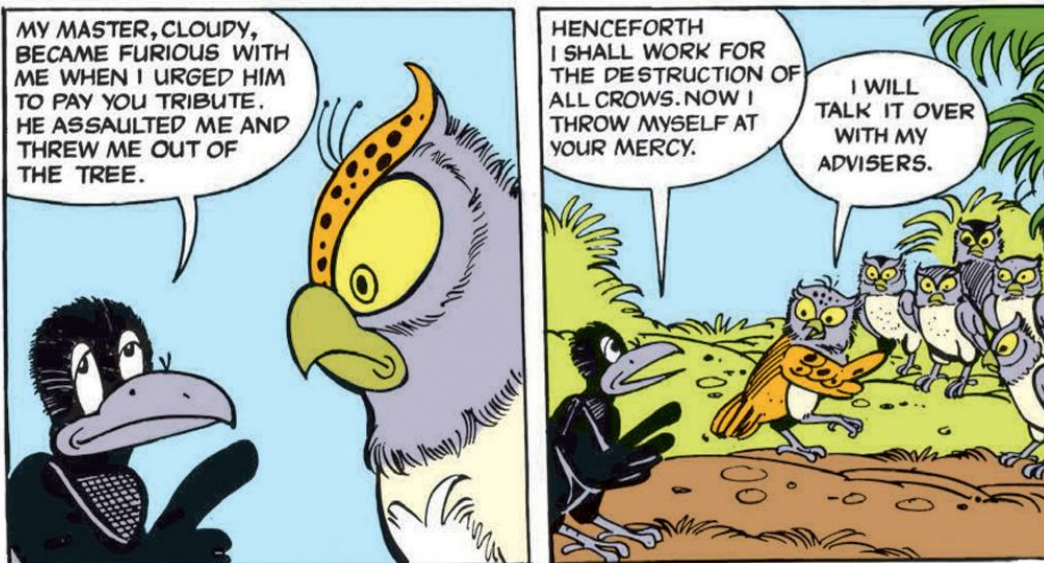




CROWS AND OWLS



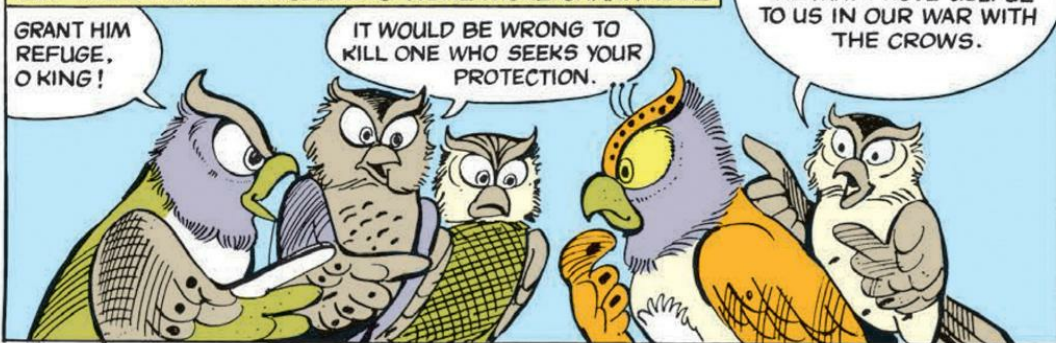
THE OWL SOON RETURNED WITH FOE-CRUSHER WHO WAS ASTONISHED TO SEE THE BATTERED CONDITION OF THE OLD CROW.



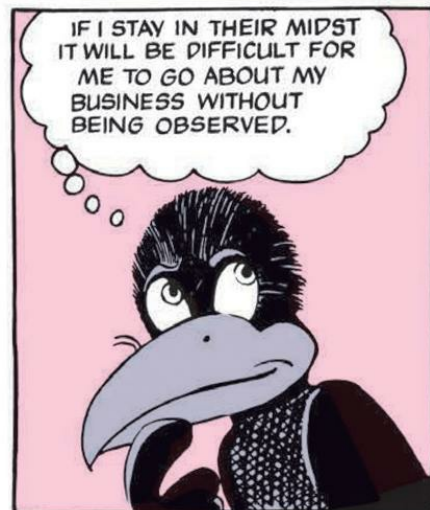
FOE-CRUSHER HAD FIVE ANCESTRAL COUNSELLORS. THEIR NAMES WERE RED-EYE, FIERCE-EYE, HOOK-NOSE, FLAME-EYE AND WALL-EAR.



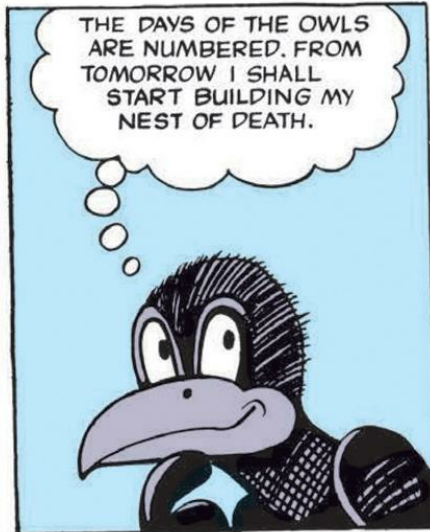
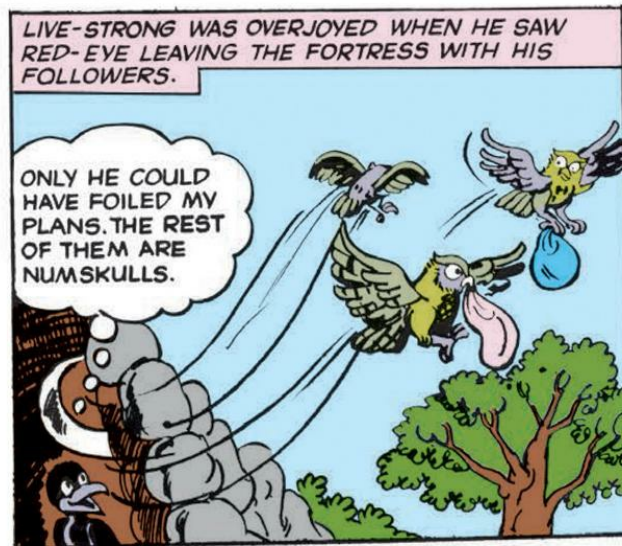
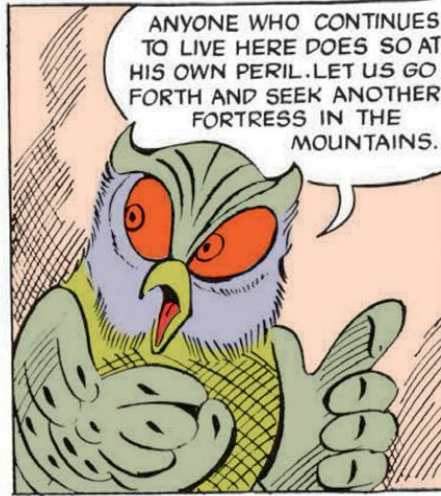
BUT THE OTHER COUNSELLORS WERE MORE CHARITABLE.

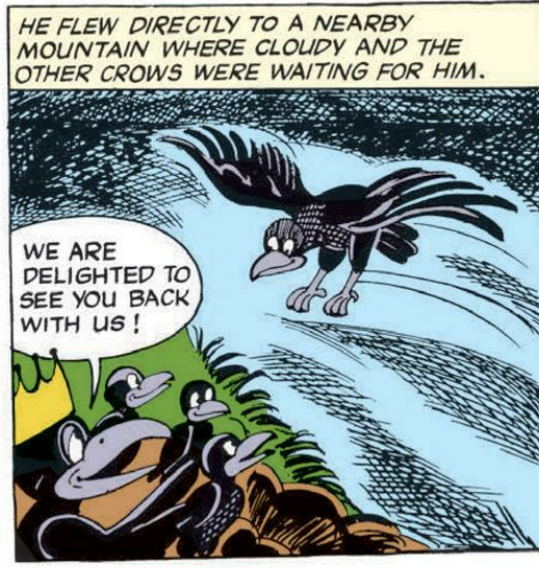
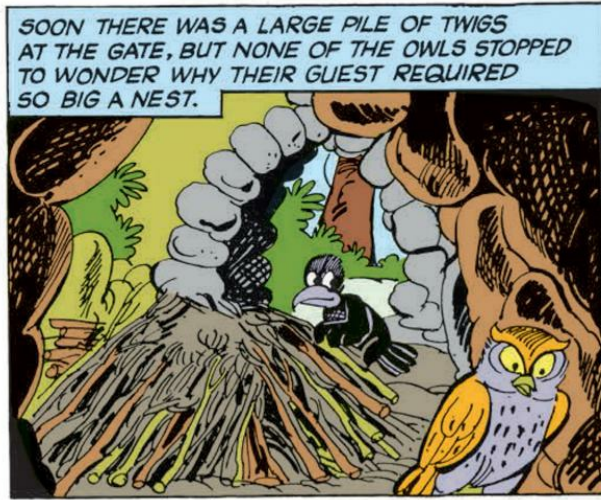


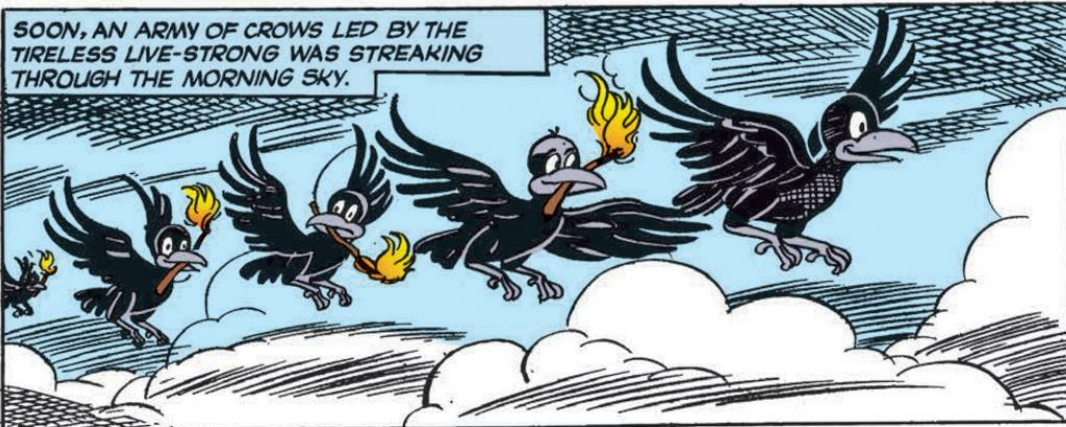
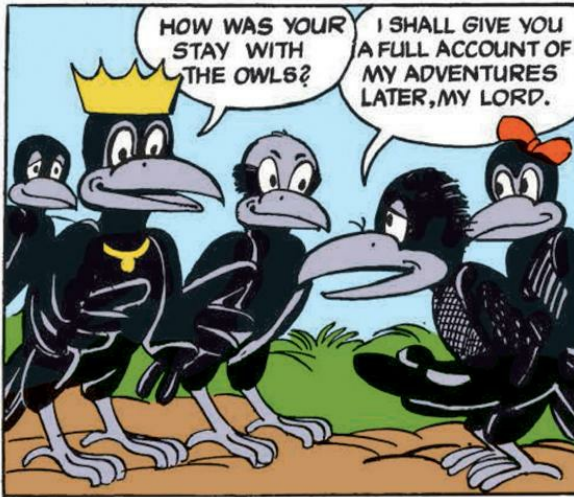
THE OWLS LIFTED UP LIVE-STRONG AND CARRIED HIM TO THEIR FORTRESS.



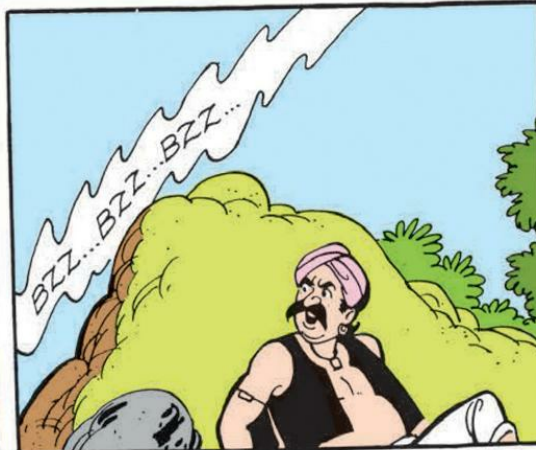
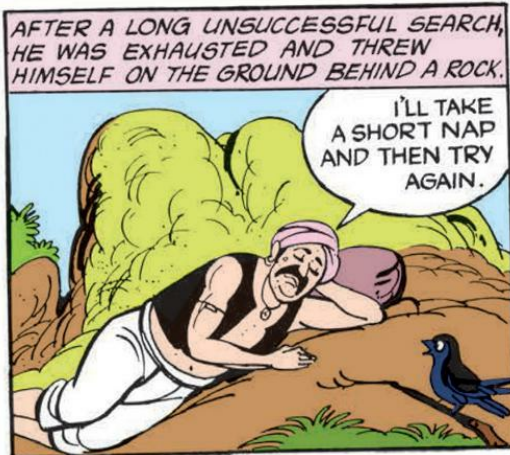
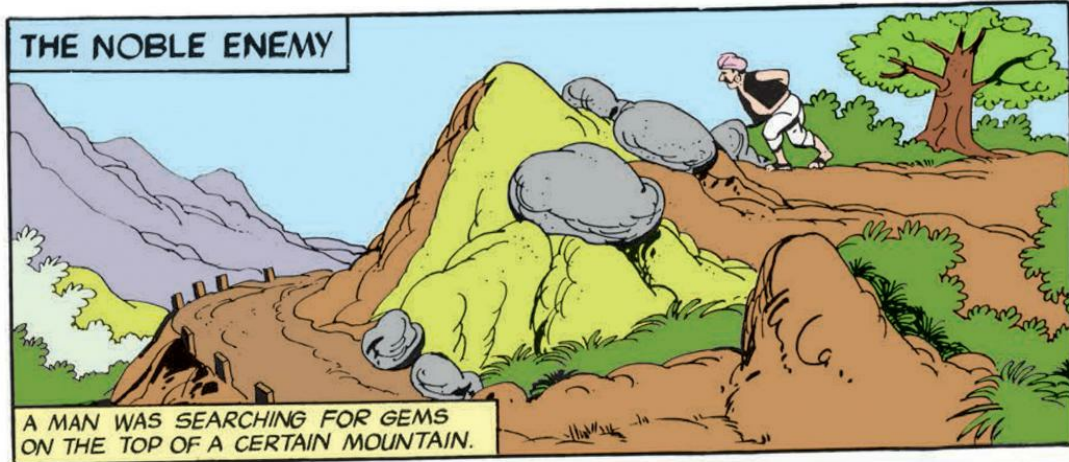


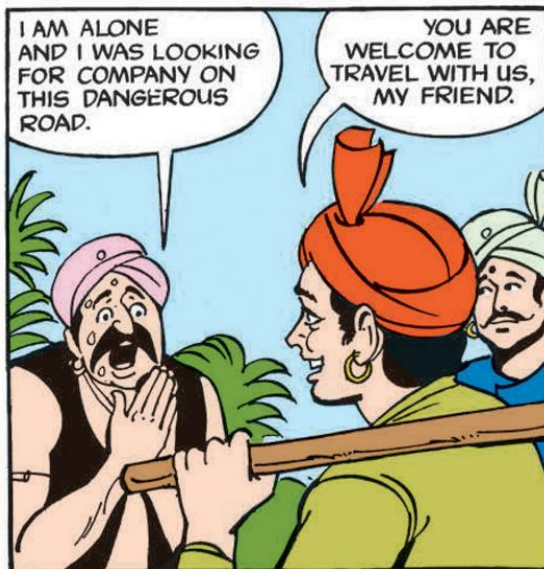
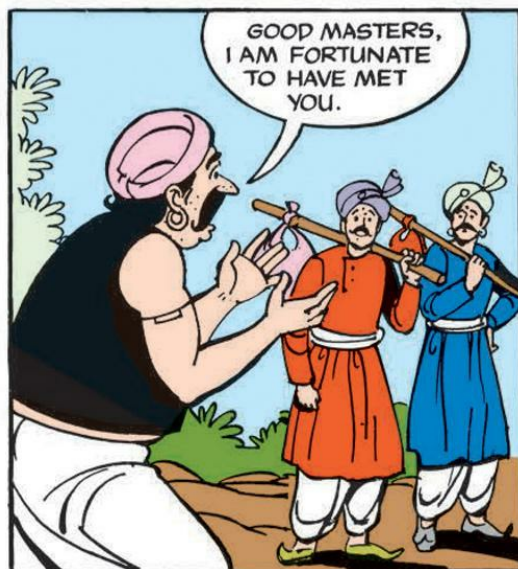
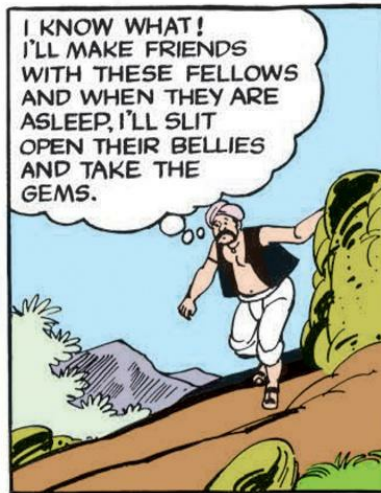


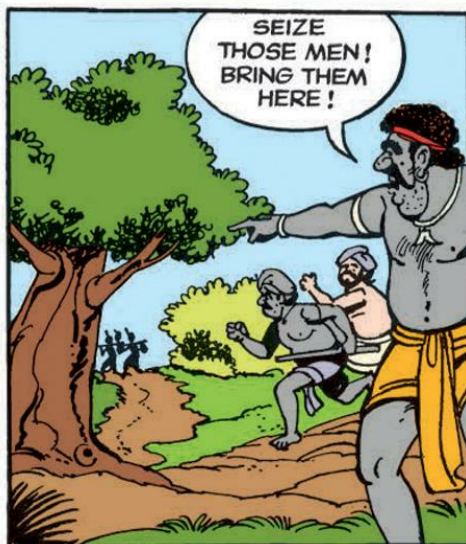
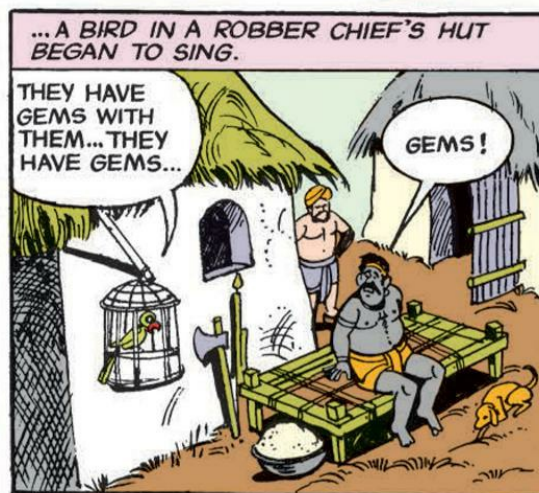
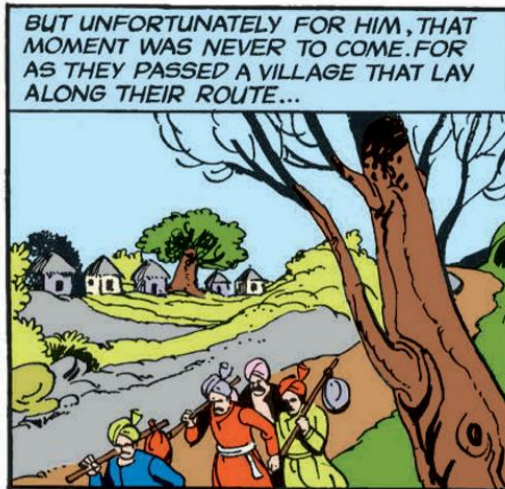


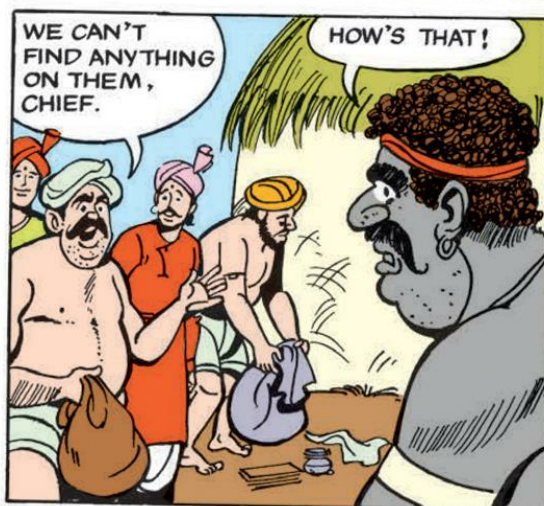
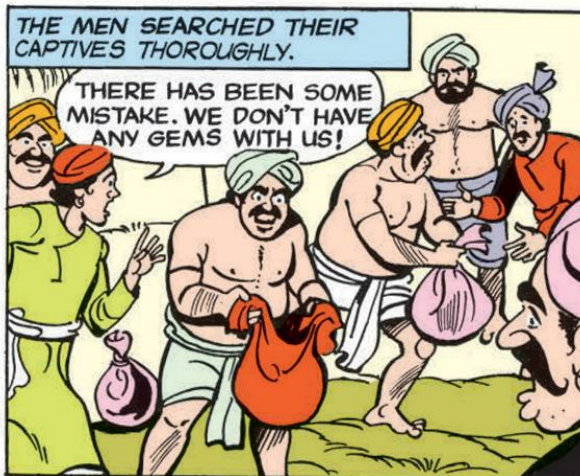




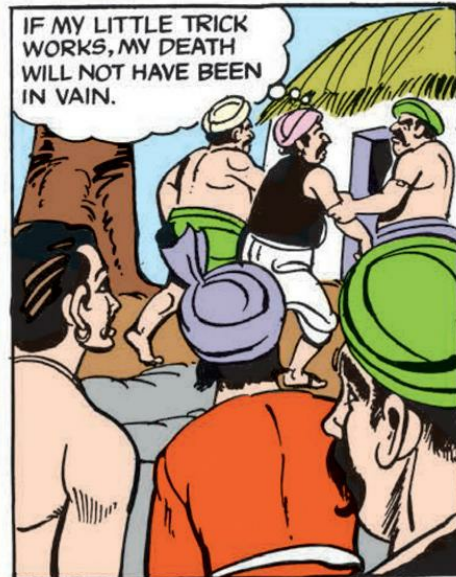
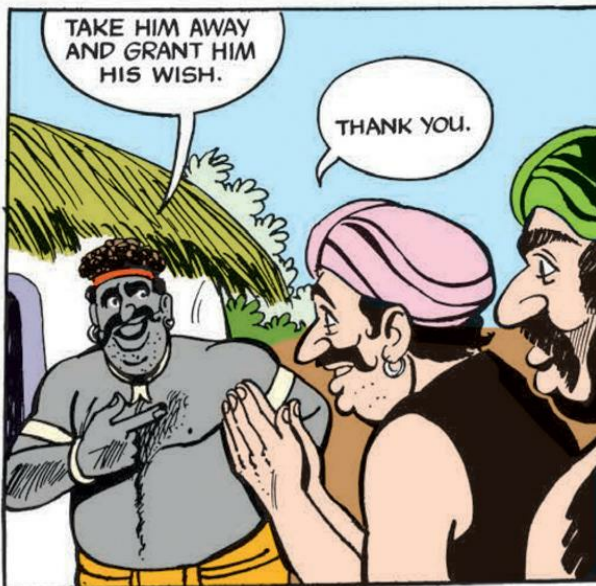
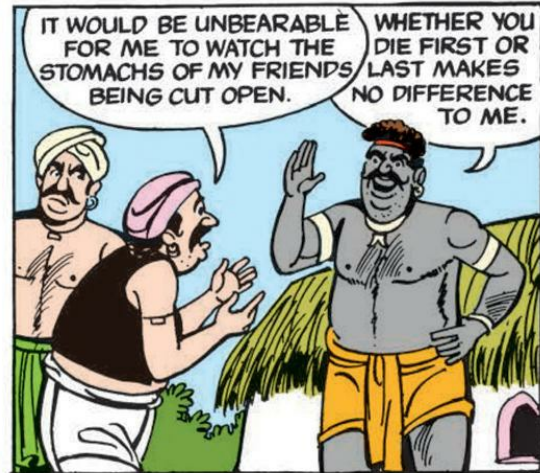
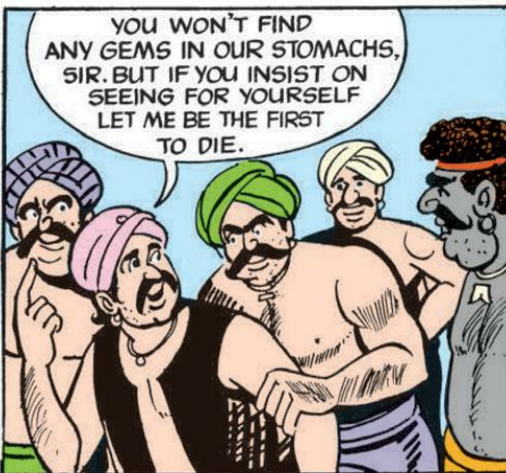
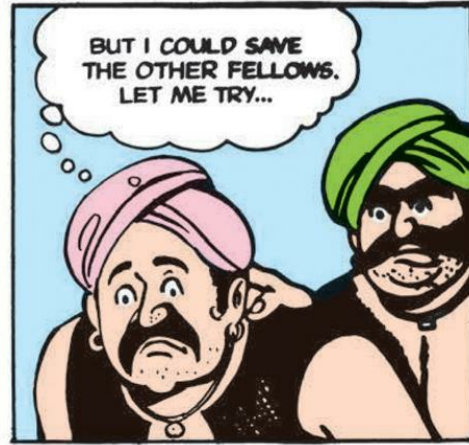
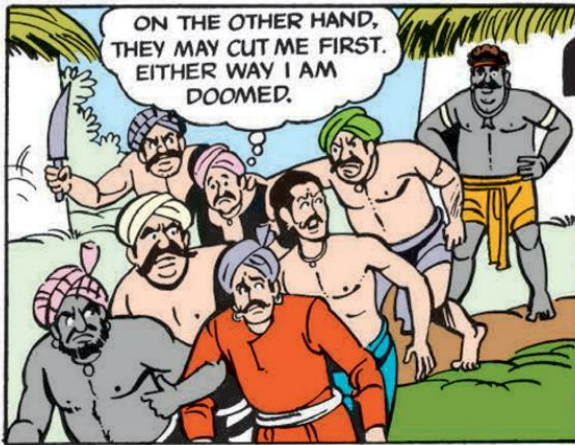


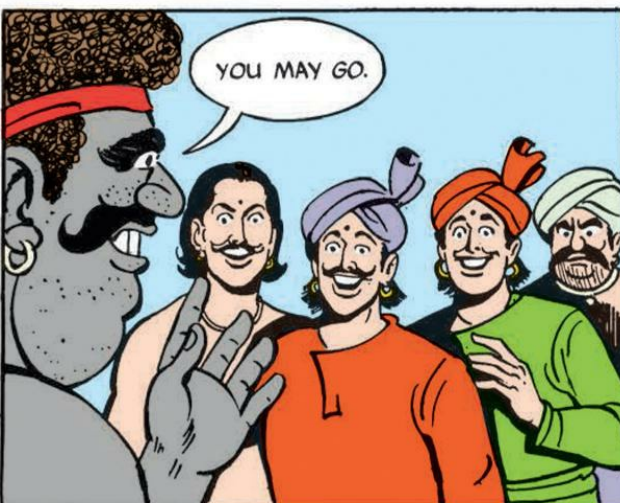
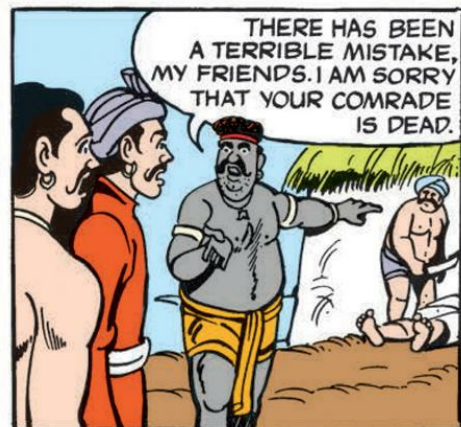
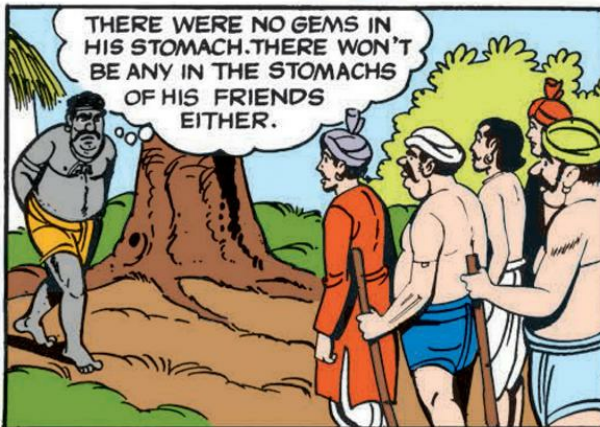










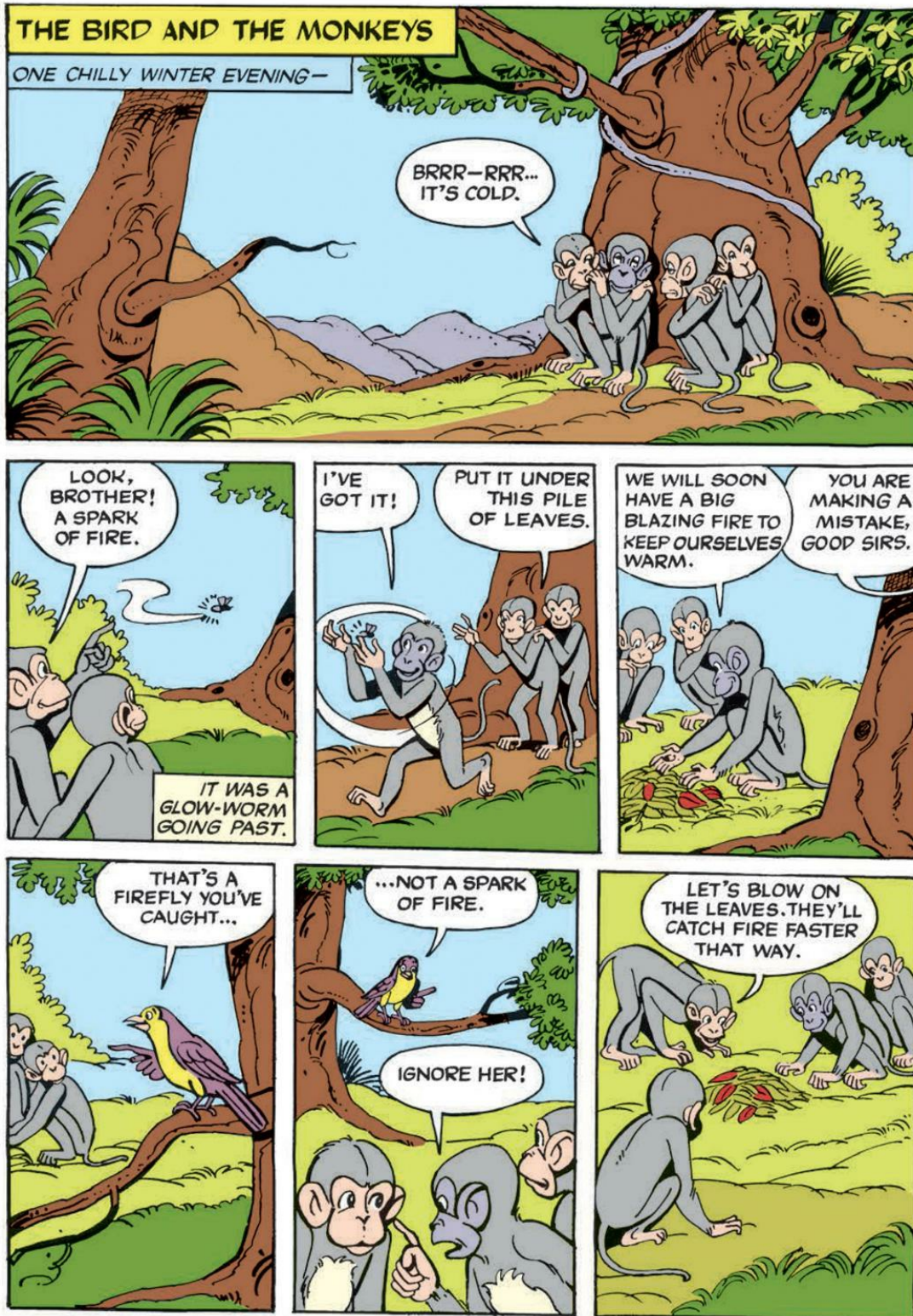


LITTLE DID THE CHIEF REALISE THAT HE HAD DONE EXACTLY WHAT THE DEAD MAN HAD HOPED HE WOULD DO.

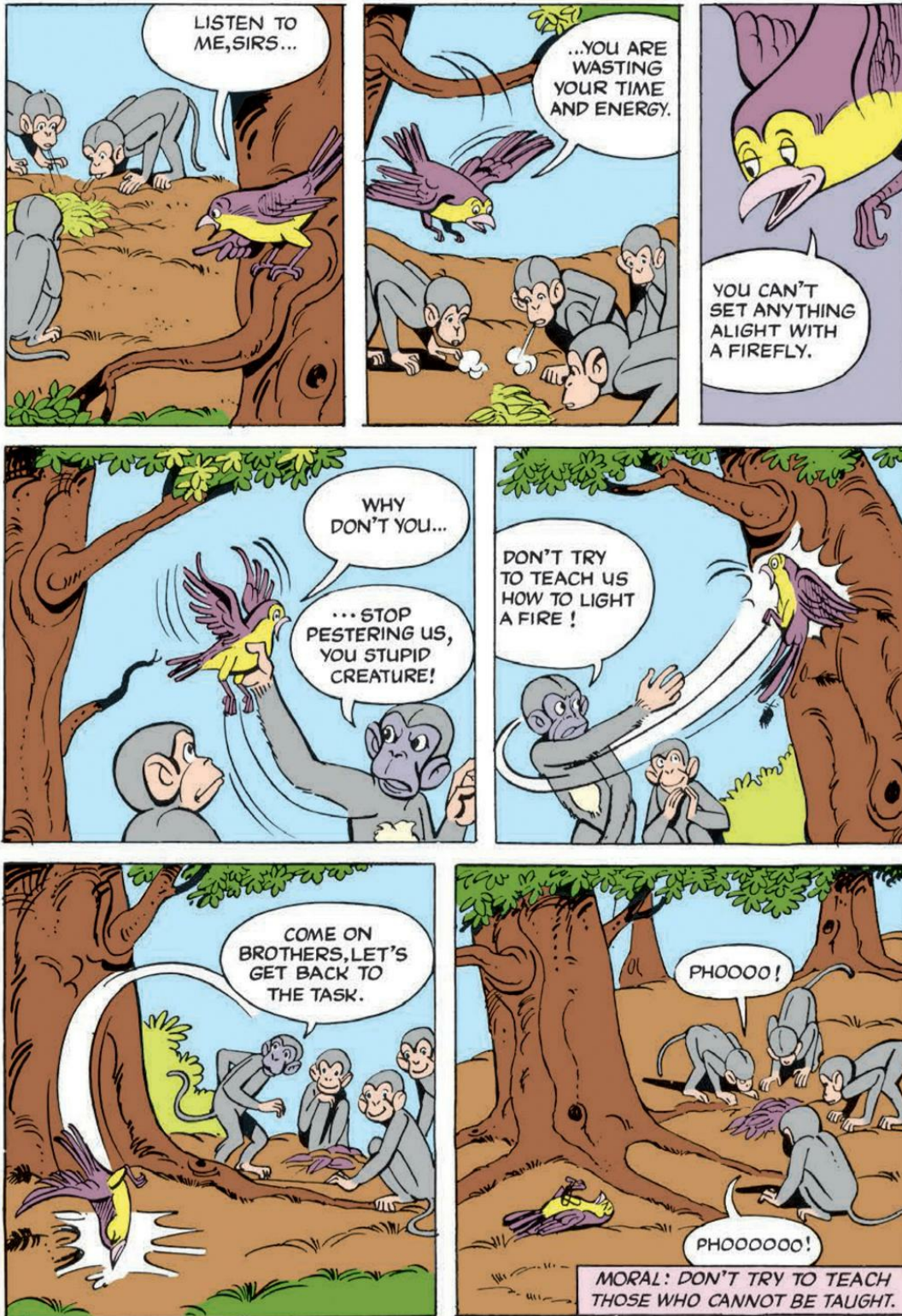
THE FRIENDS TOO, UNAWARE THAT THEY HAD BEEN SAVED BY A CLEVER RUSE, THOUGHT THEY HAD JUST BEEN VERY LUCKY, AND LOST NO TIME IN GETTING OUT OF THE VILLAGE.



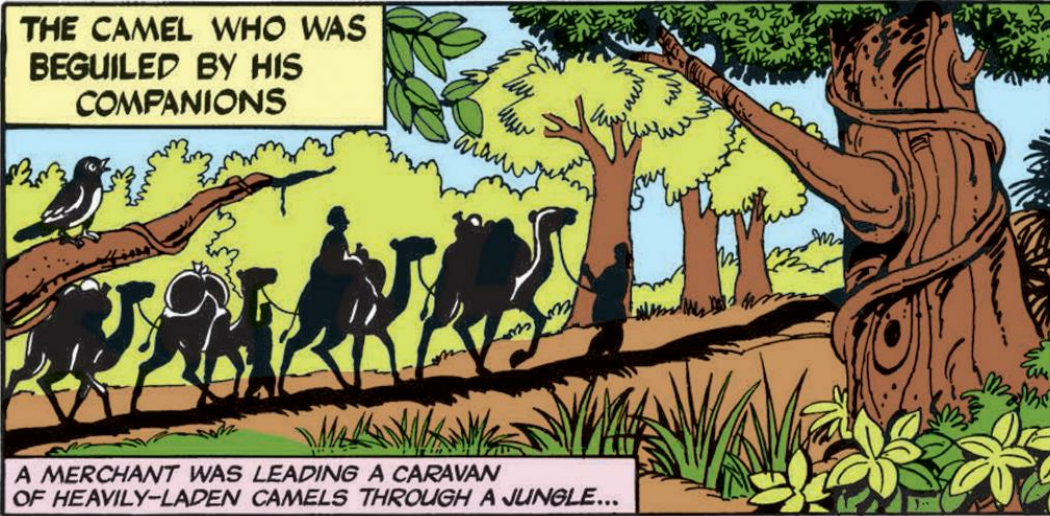
MORAL: A SENSIBLE ENEMY CAN OFTEN PROVE TO BE YOUR BEST FRIEND.



CROWS AND OWLS

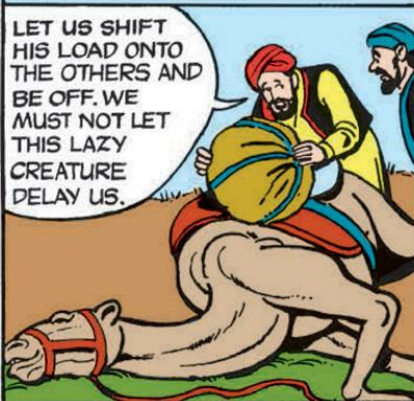


THE CAMEL WHO WAS BEGUILLED BY HIS COMPANIONS



...WHEN ONE OF THEM, OVERCOME BY FATIGUE, COLLAPSED.

LET US SHIFT HIS LOAD ONTO THE OTHERS AND BE OFF. WE MUST NOT LET THIS LAZY CREATURE DELAY US.



LATER, WHEN THE CAMEL RECOVERED HIS STRENGTH —

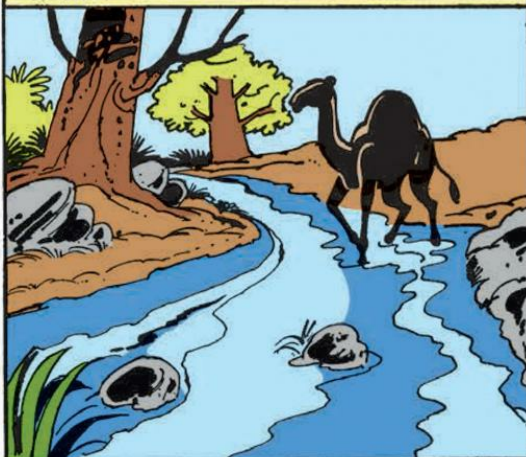
THEY HAVE GONE! AND I AM ALONE IN THIS STRANGE JUNGLE.



FORTUNATELY, THERE'S PLENTY OF GRASS HERE. AT LEAST I WON'T STARVE.

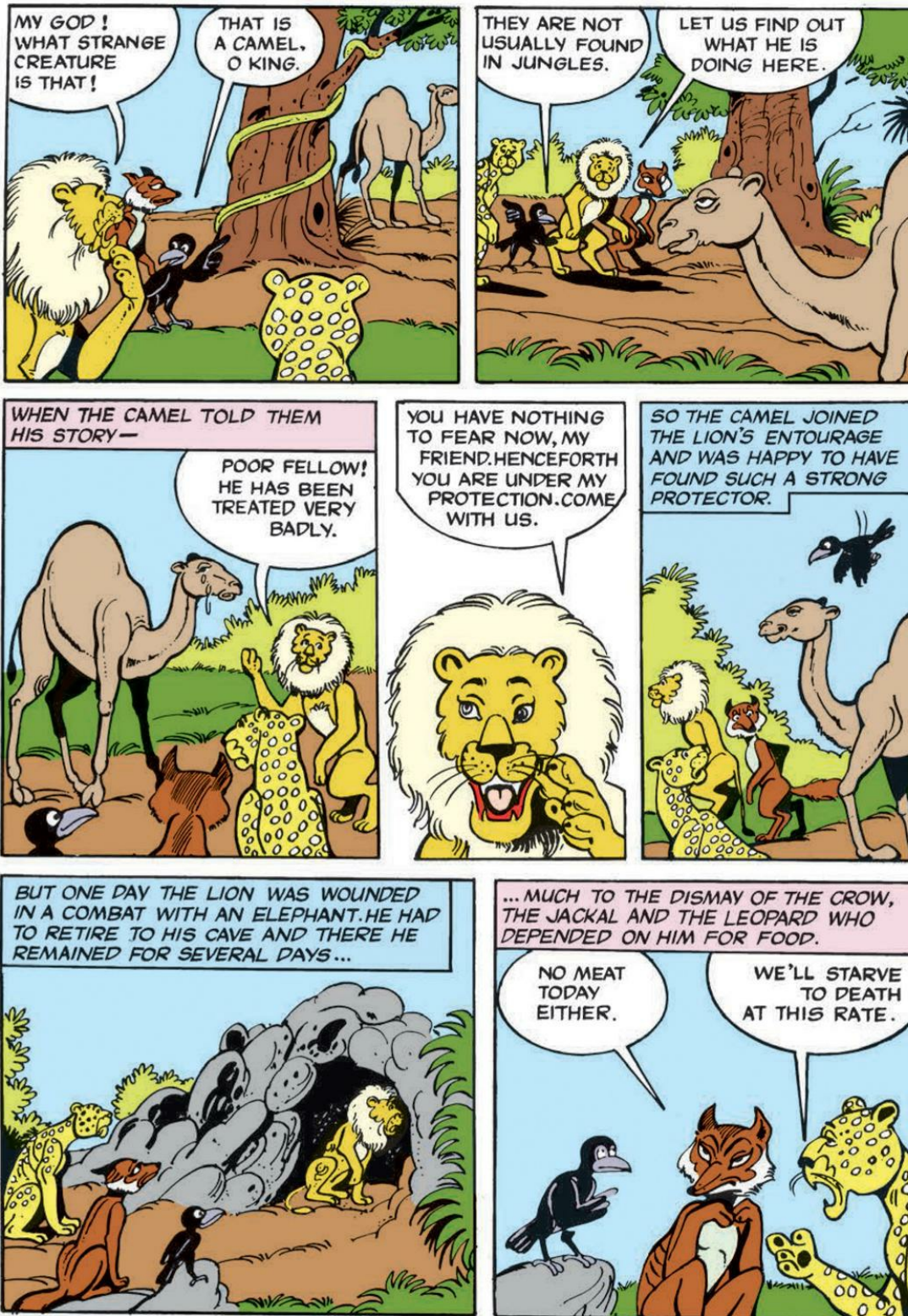


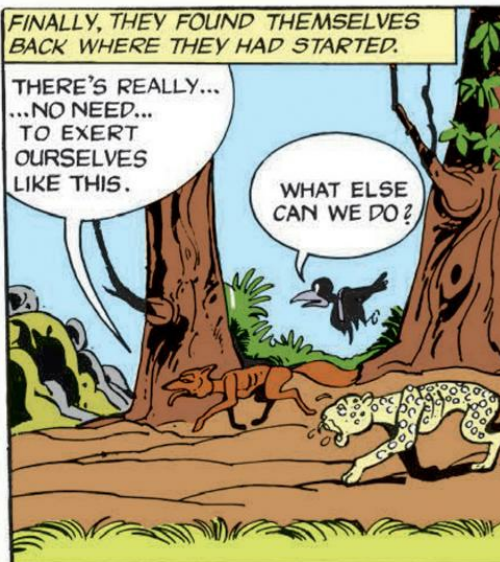
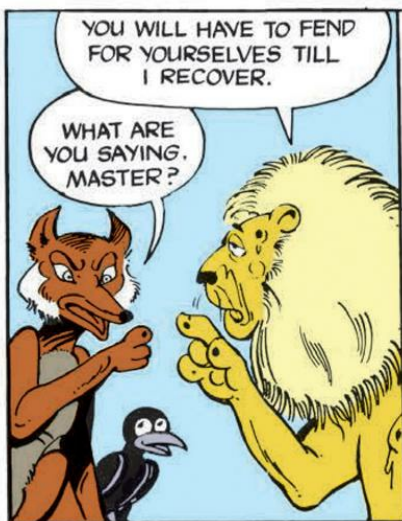
DAYS PASSED AND THE CAMEL SOMEHOW SURVIVED THE PERILS OF THE JUNGLE.

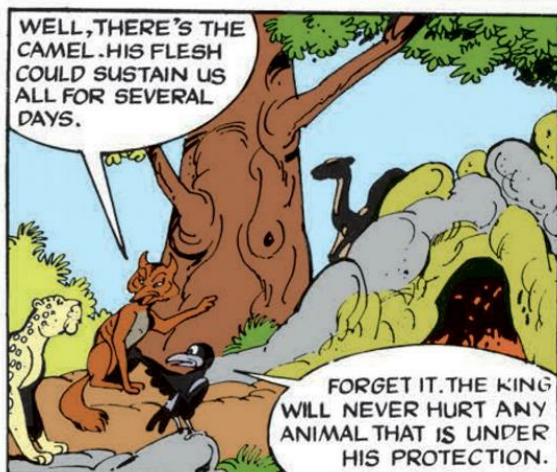


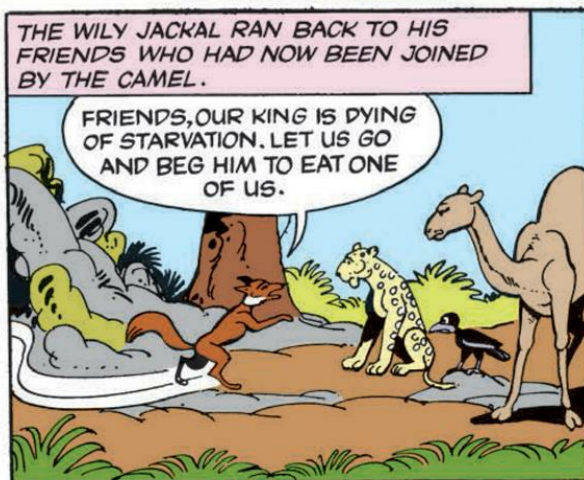
THEN ONE DAY, A LION FOLLOWED BY A LEOPARD, A JACKAL AND A CROW, CAME BY.

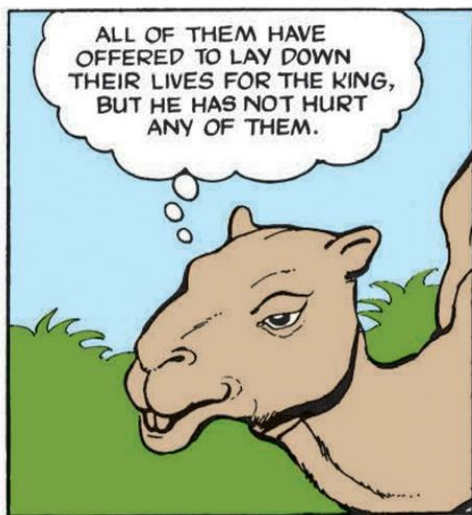
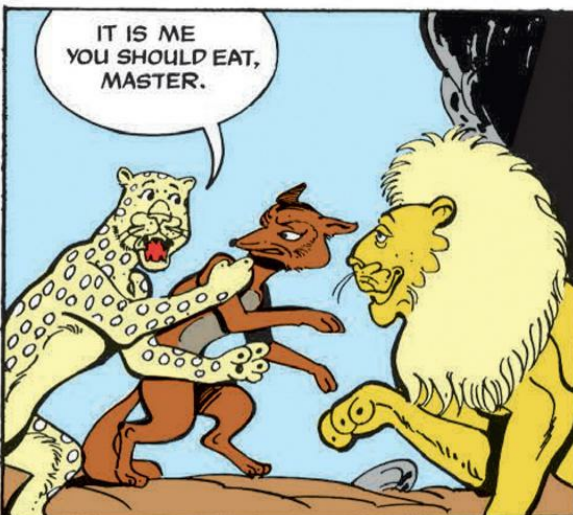
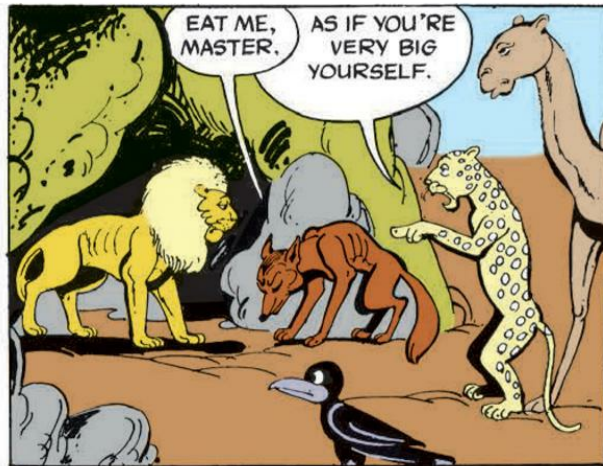
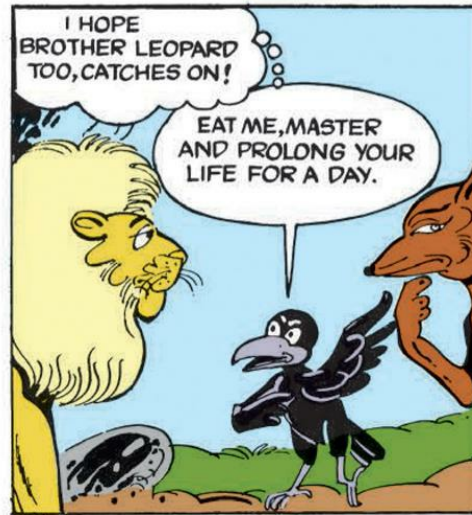
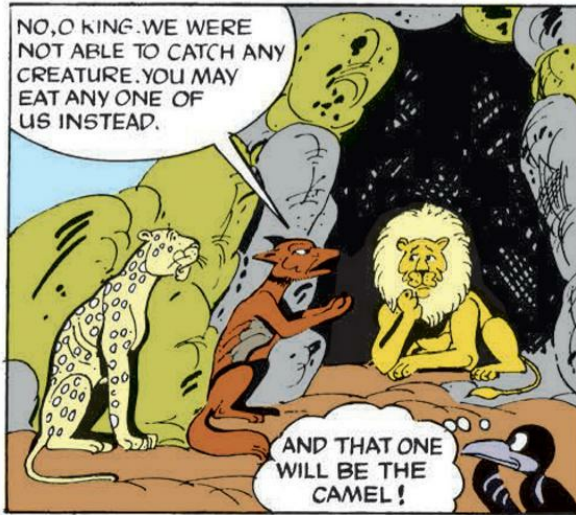


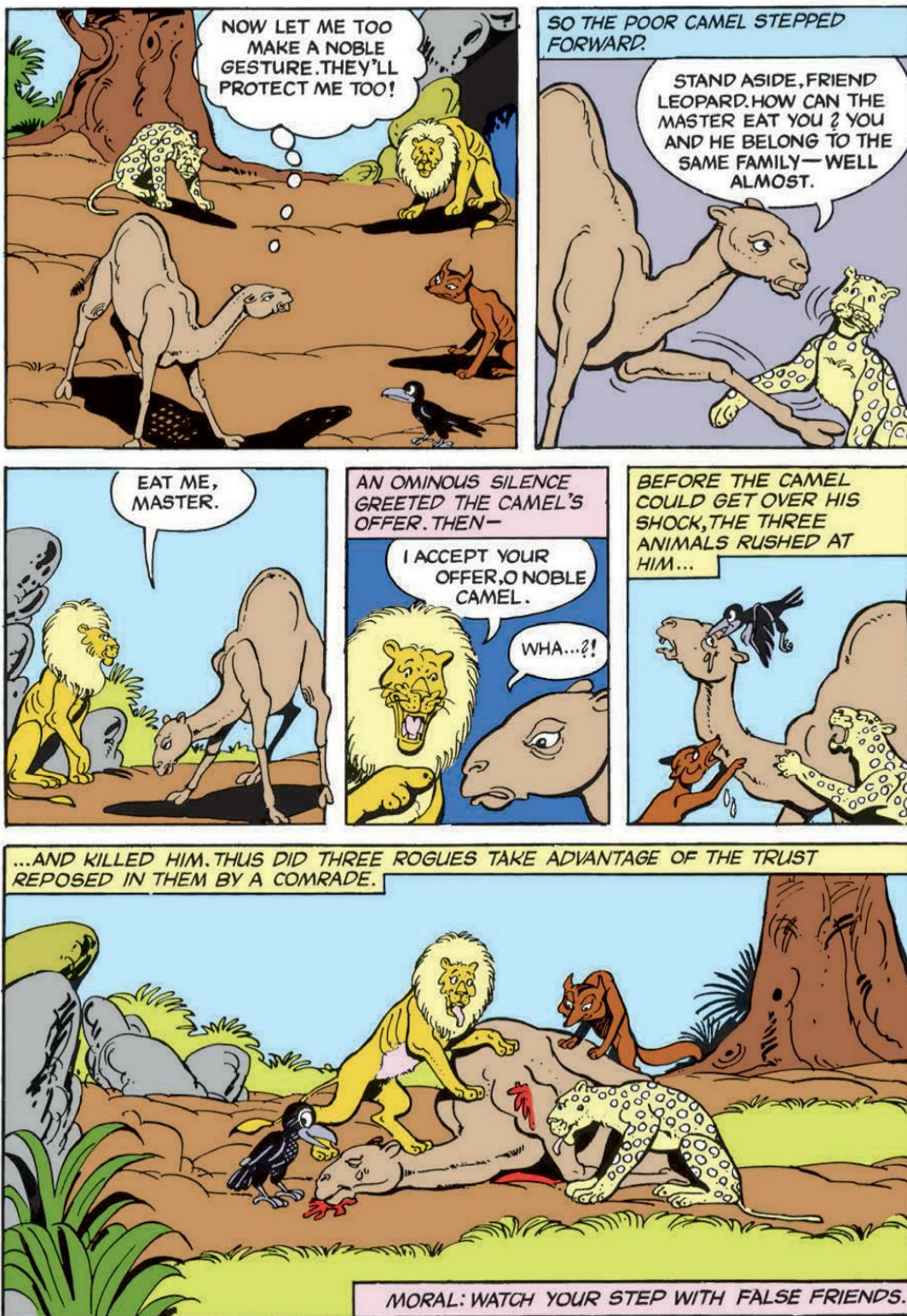






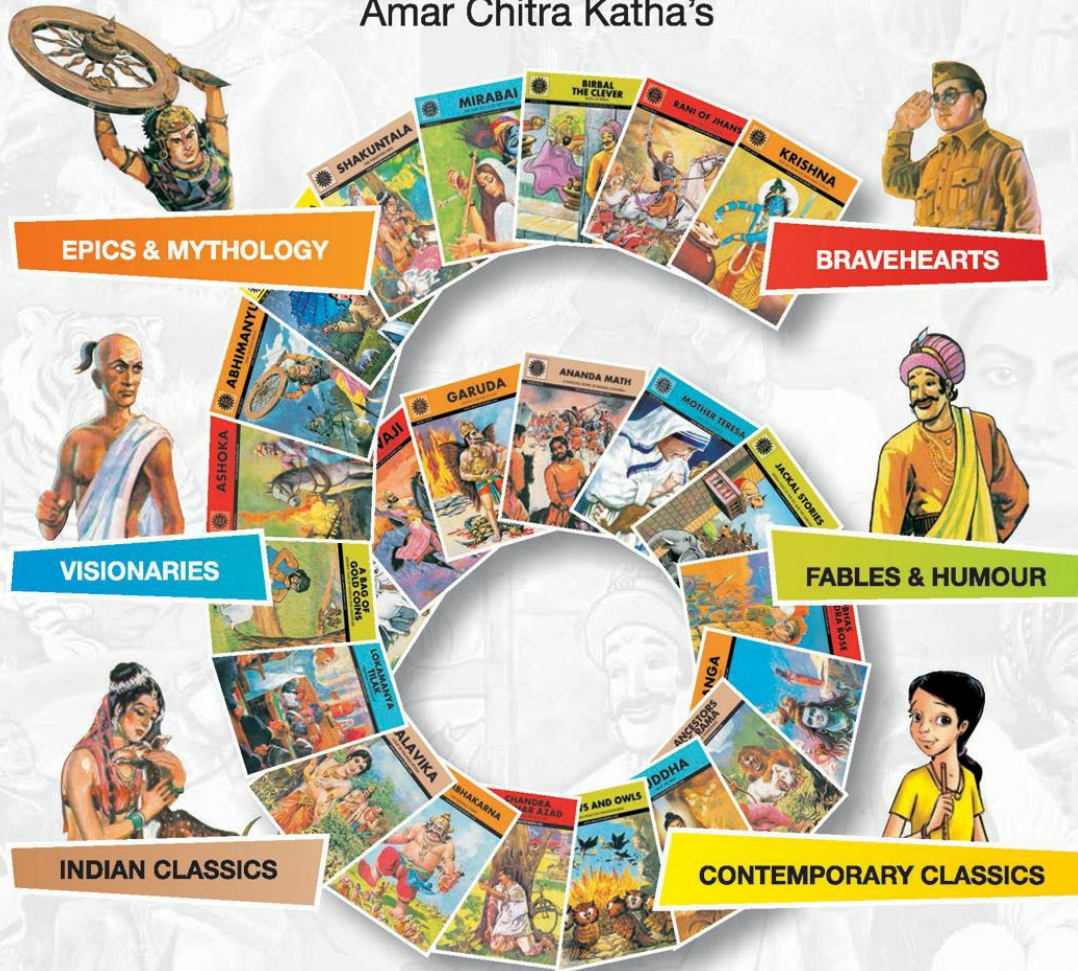








Amar Chitra Katha's



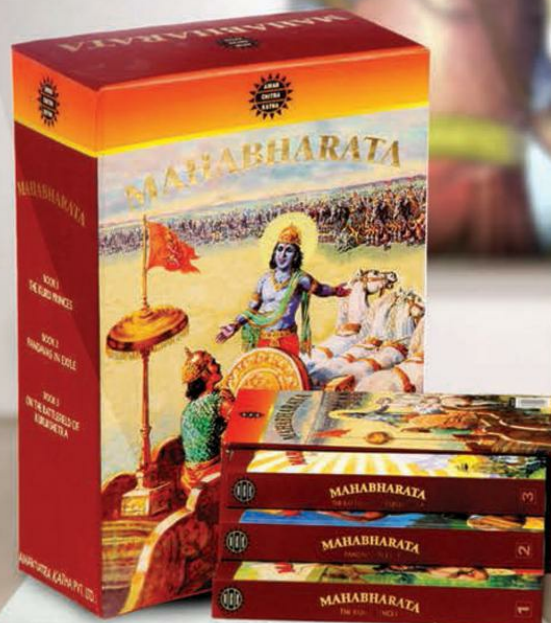
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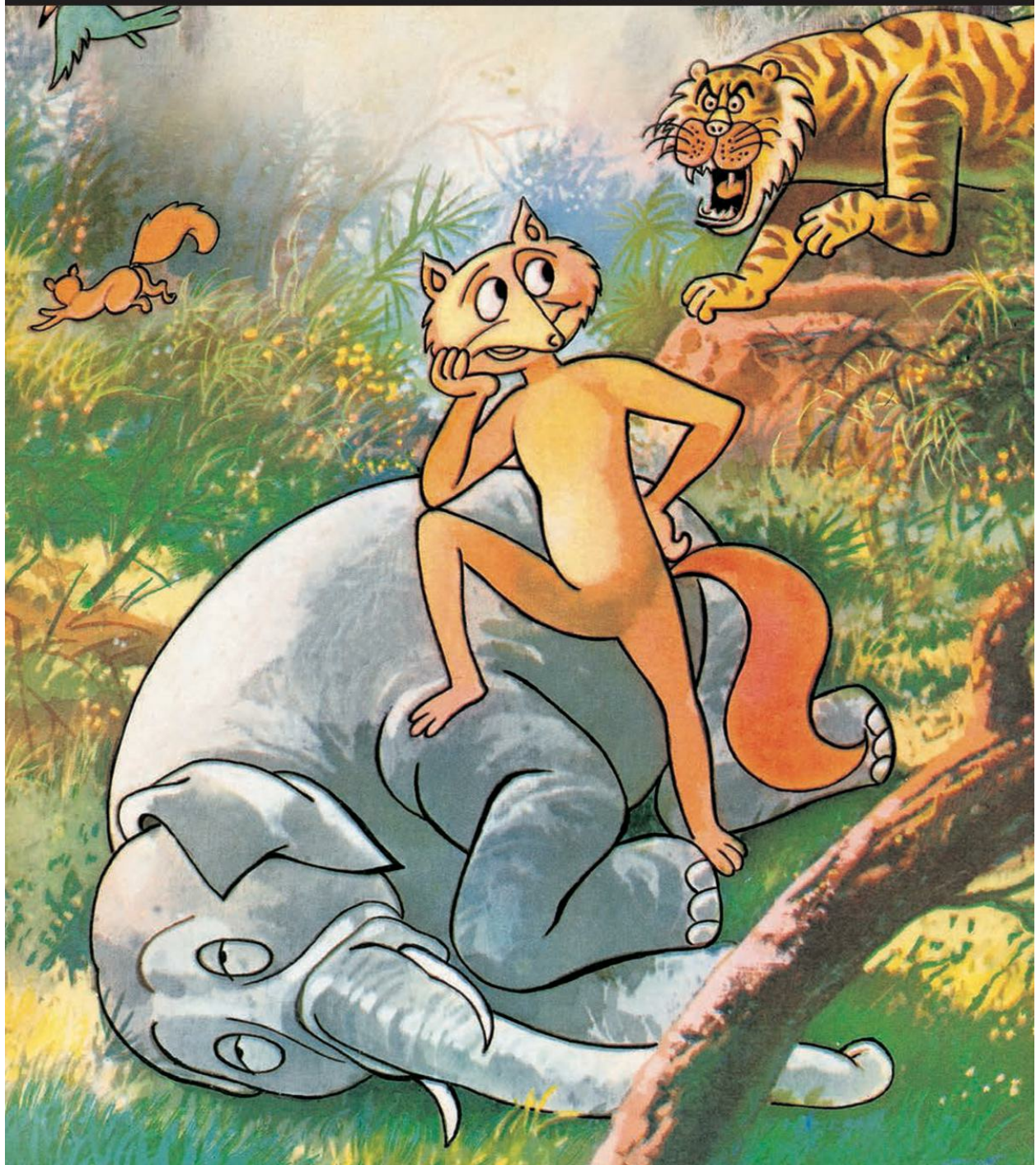
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HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA

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The route to your roots

HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

In Vishnu Sharma's famous Panchatantra tales, animals talk and act like humans. A wily jackal or a deceiving donkey, an impetuous frog-king or an arrogant lion often mirror our everyday world. Through these tales the master storyteller reveals the secret of living life wisely yet happily to generations of readers all over the world.

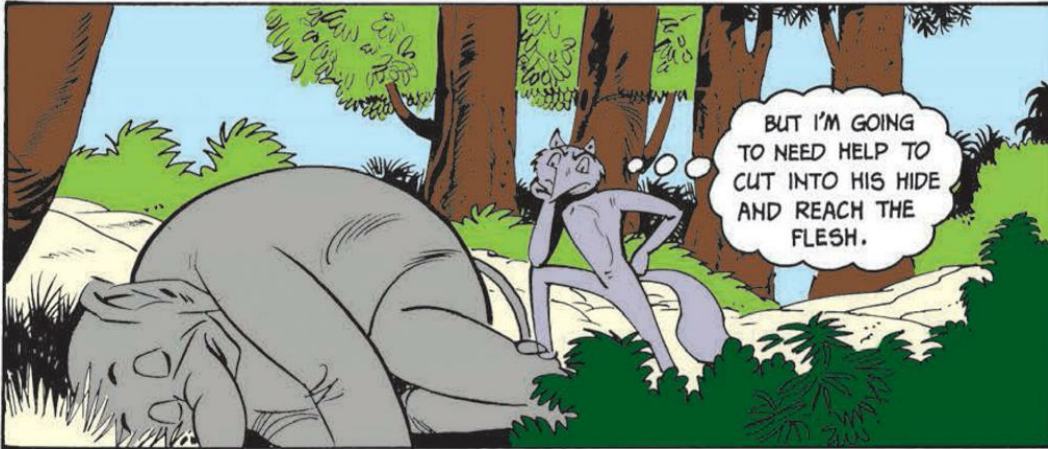
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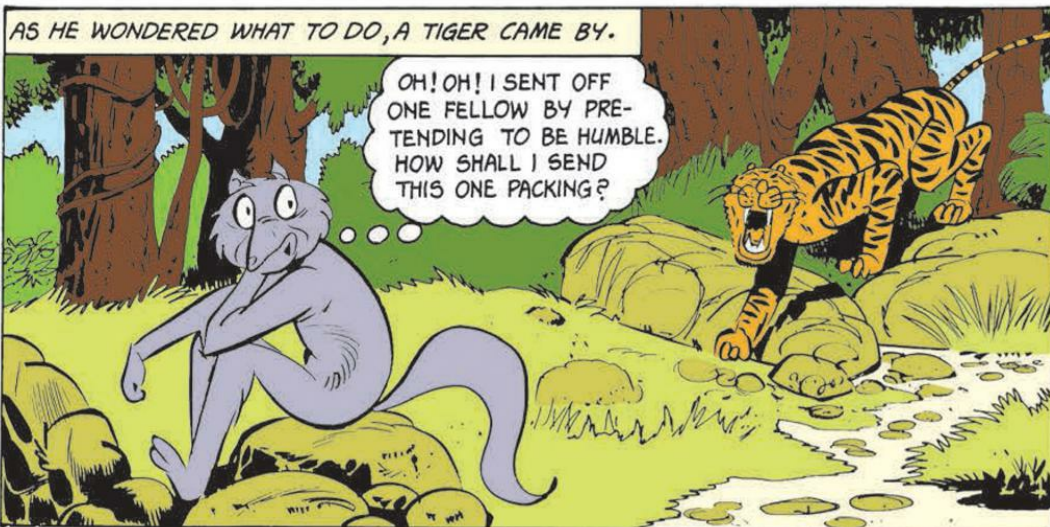
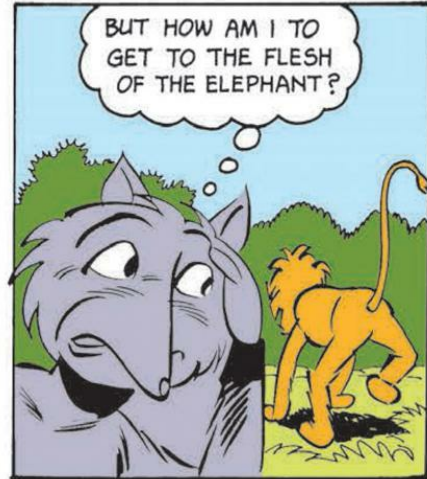
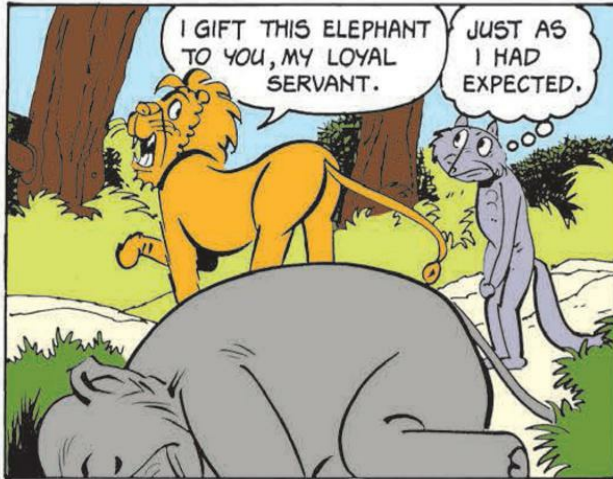
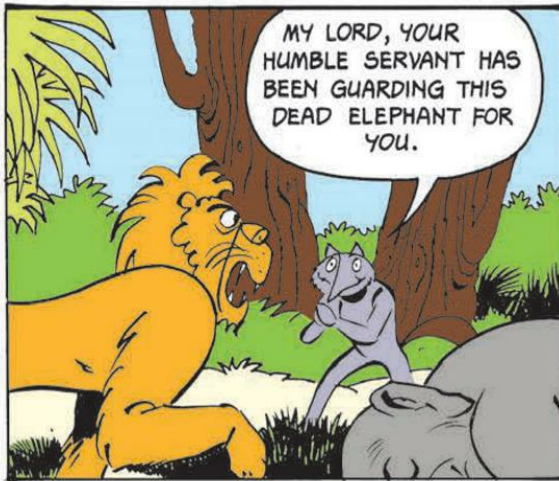
HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

MAHACHATURAKA, THE JACKAL WAS VERY HAPPY. HE HAD FOUND A DEAD ELEPHANT. ENOUGH FOOD FOR WEEKS!

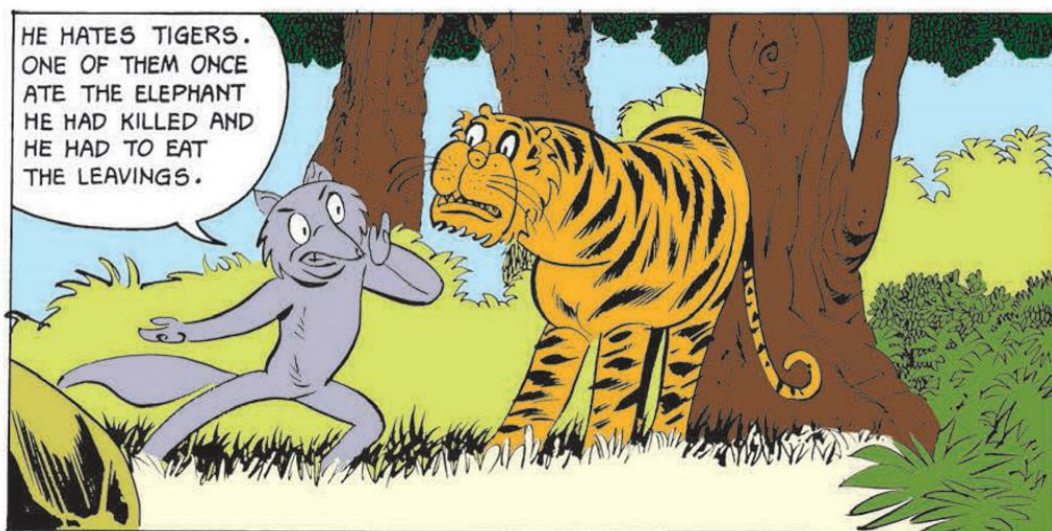
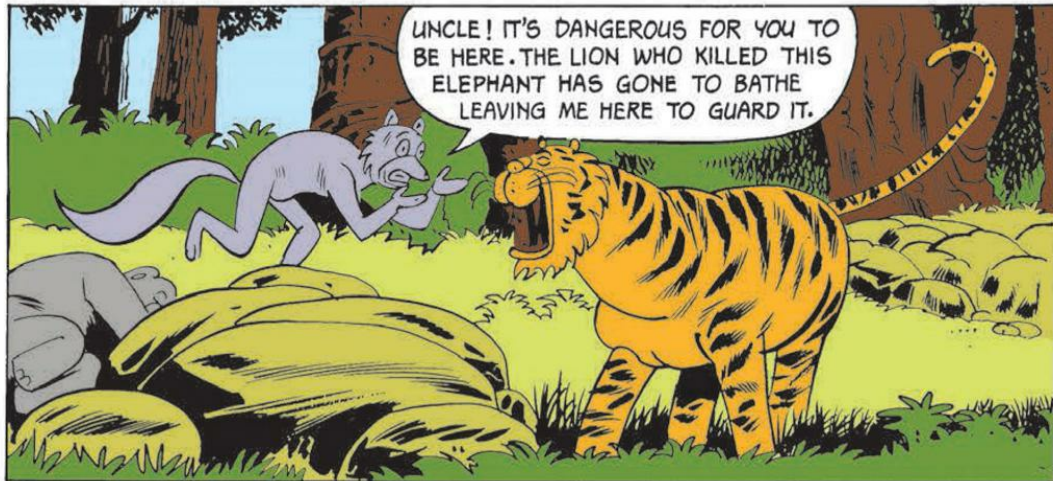
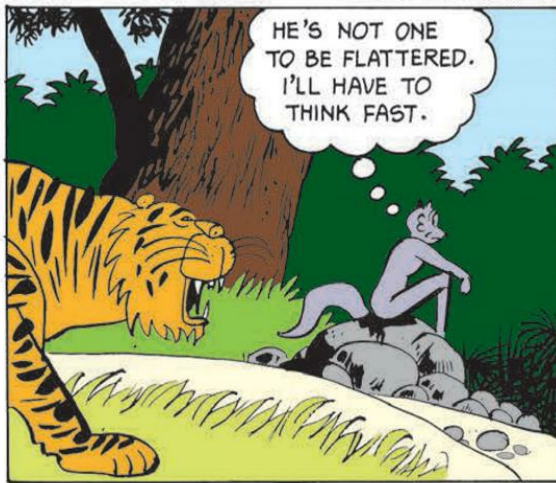


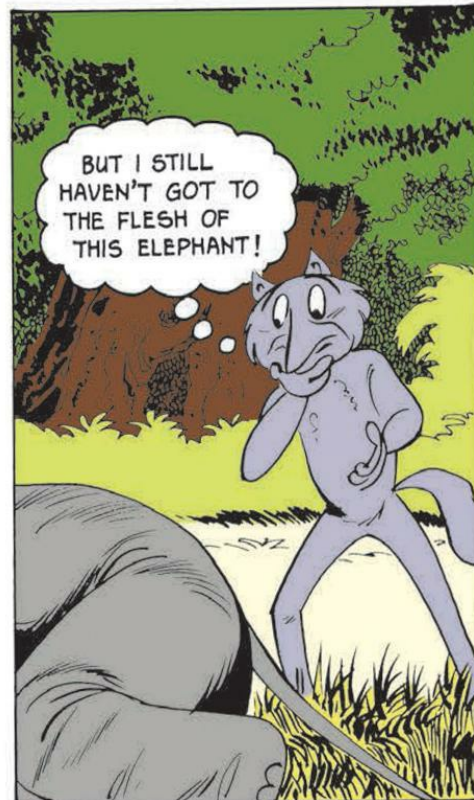
AT THAT MOMENT, A LION HAPPENED TO COME BY.





HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT





HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

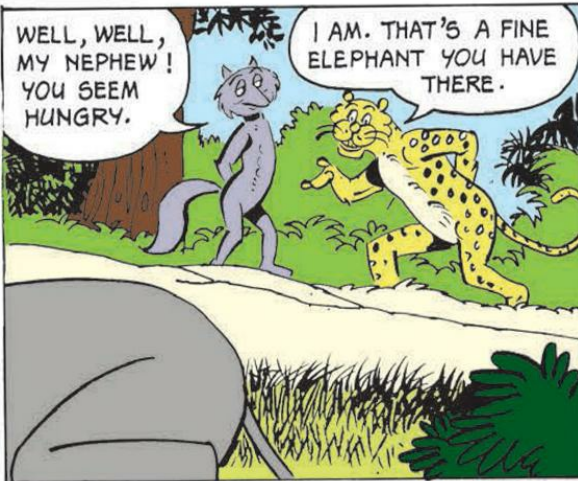
JUST THEN, HE SAW A LEOPARD COMING TOWARDS HIM.

THAT'S THE FELLOW I'LL
USE ! HE HAS STRONG
TEETH AND WILL CUT
THROUGH THE HIDE IN
NO TIME. THEN I'LL
SEND HIM PACKING.

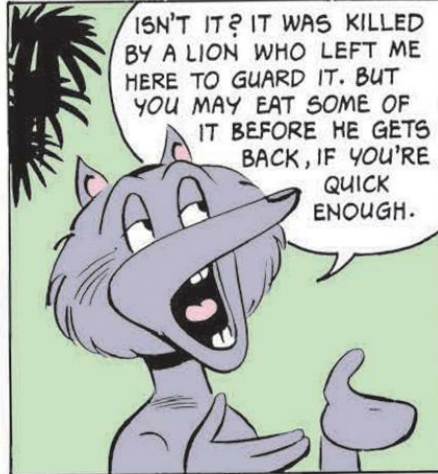


WELL, WELL,
MY NEPHEW !
YOU SEEM
HUNGRY.

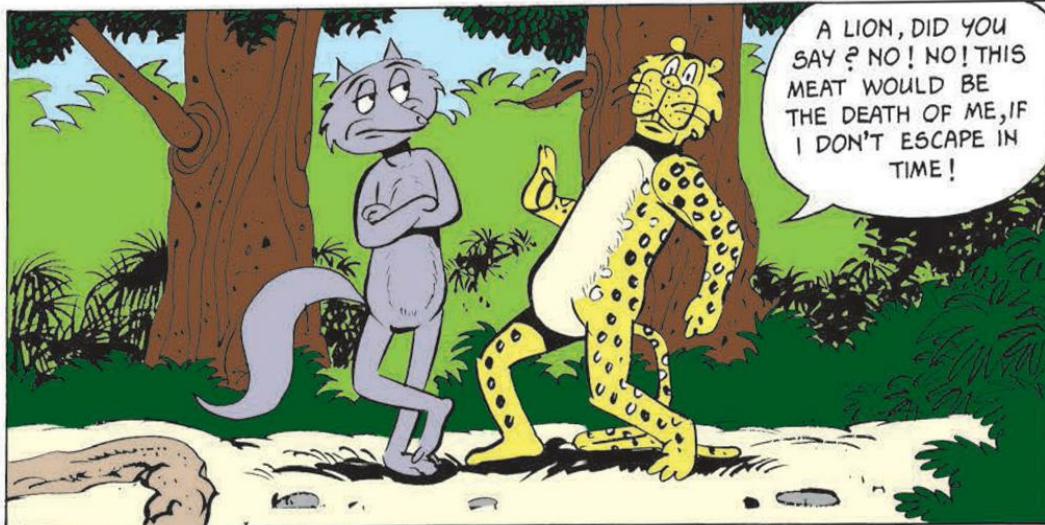
I AM. THAT'S A FINE
ELEPHANT YOU HAVE
THERE.

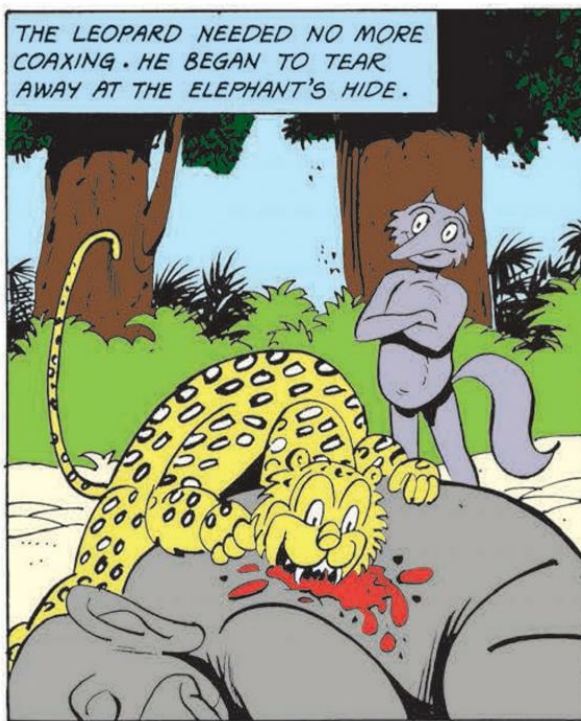


ISN'T IT ? IT WAS KILLED
BY A LION WHO LEFT ME
HERE TO GUARD IT. BUT
YOU MAY EAT SOME OF
IT BEFORE HE GETS
BACK, IF YOU'RE
QUICK
ENOUGH.



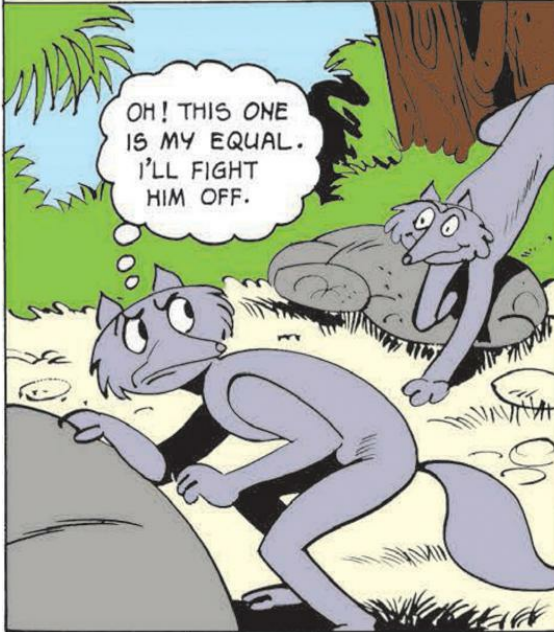
A LION, DID YOU
SAY ? NO ! NO ! THIS
MEAT WOULD BE
THE DEATH OF ME, IF
I DON'T ESCAPE IN
TIME !





HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

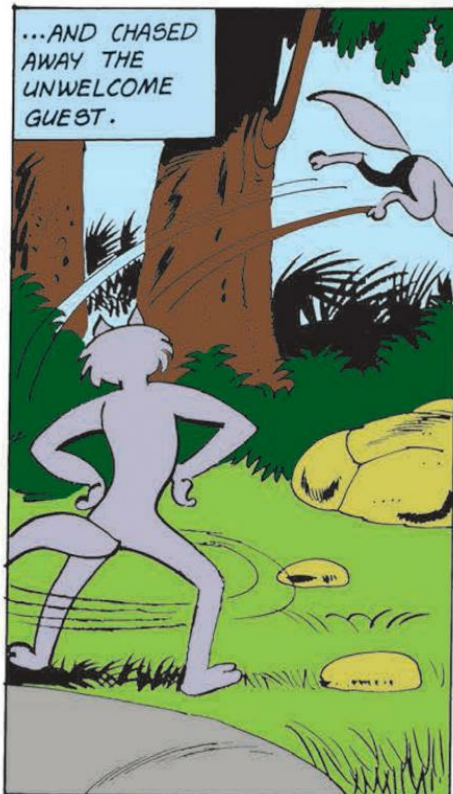
THE JACKAL WAS ABOUT TO FEED ON THE FLESH WHEN ANOTHER JACKAL CAME BY.



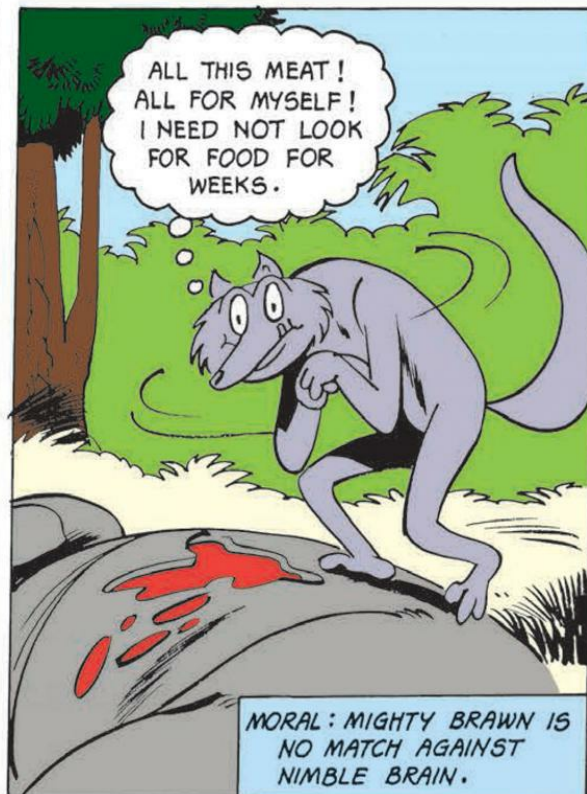
BARING HIS FANGS HE CHARGED ...



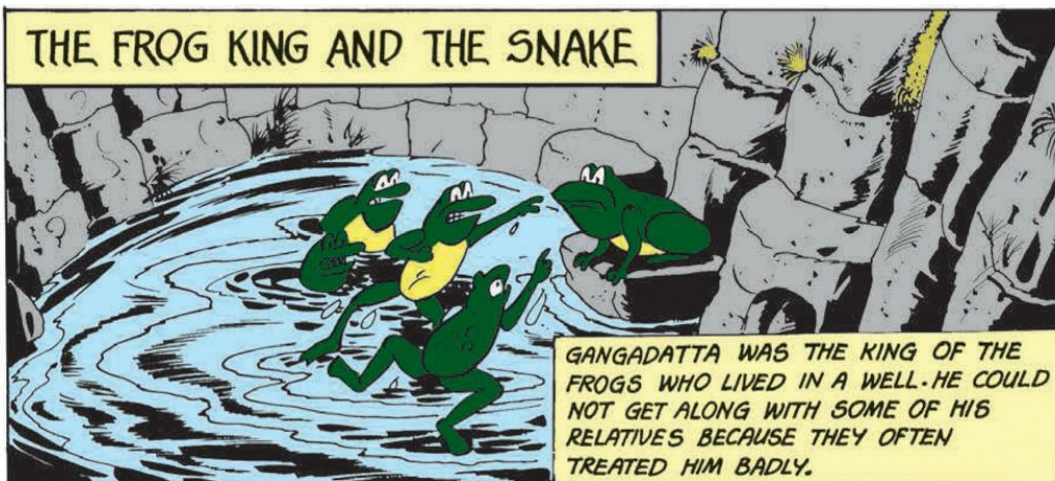
...AND CHASED AWAY THE UNWELCOME GUEST.



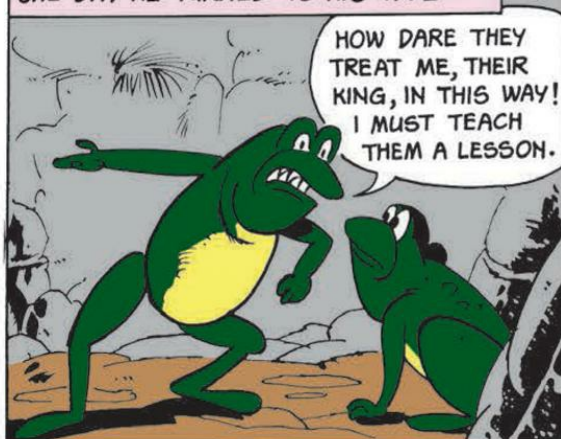
ALL THIS MEAT! ALL FOR MYSELF! I NEED NOT LOOK FOR FOOD FOR WEEKS.



THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



ONE DAY HE TURNED TO HIS WIFE —



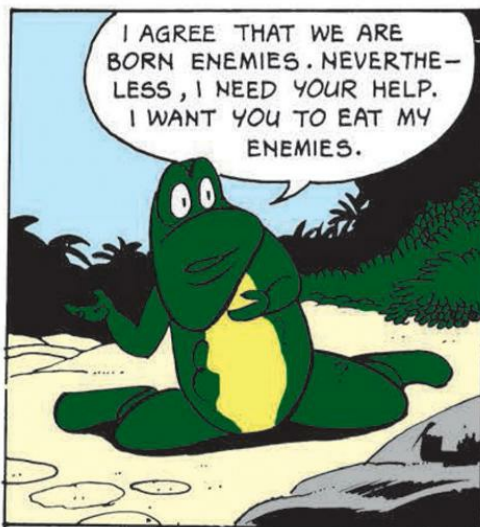
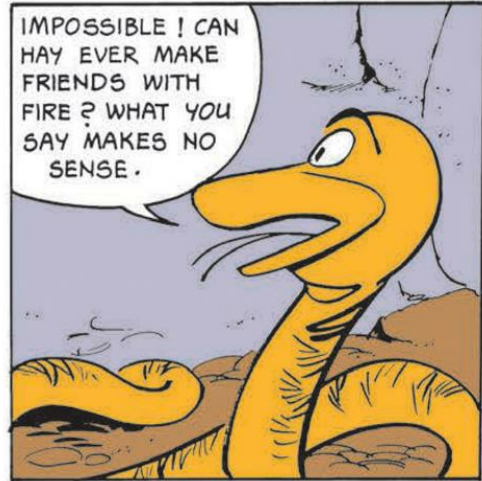
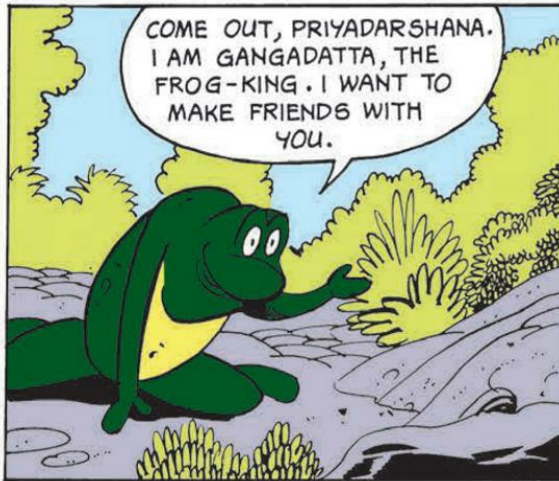
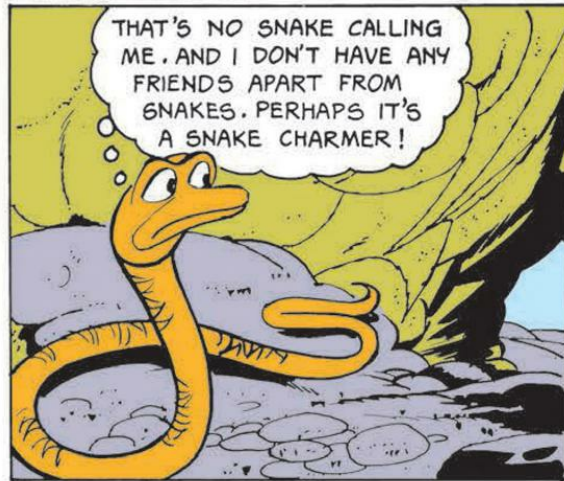
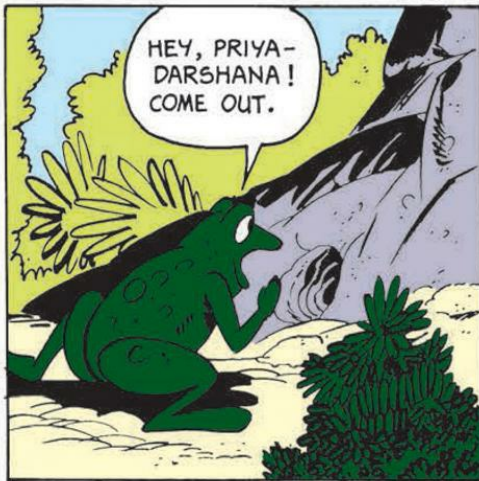
...TO PAIL, UP THE WATER — WHEEL ...

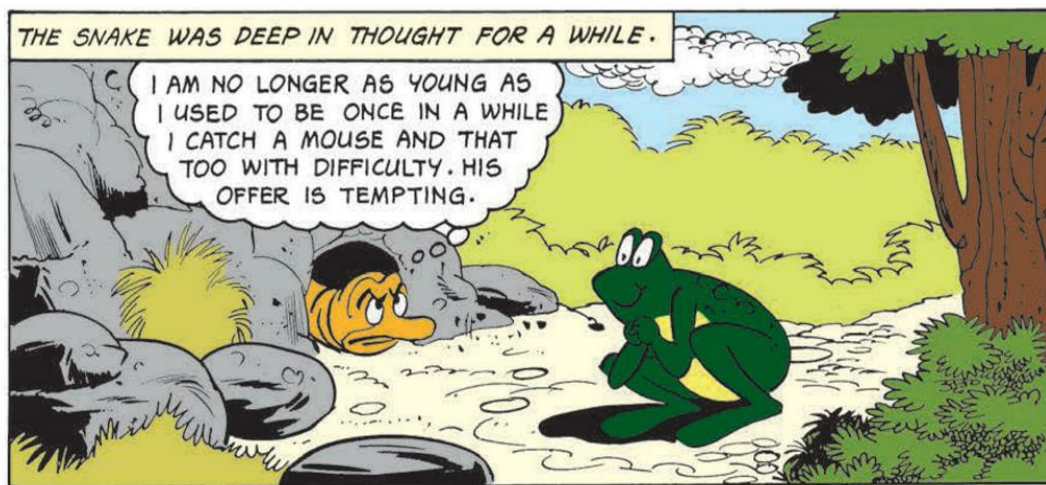
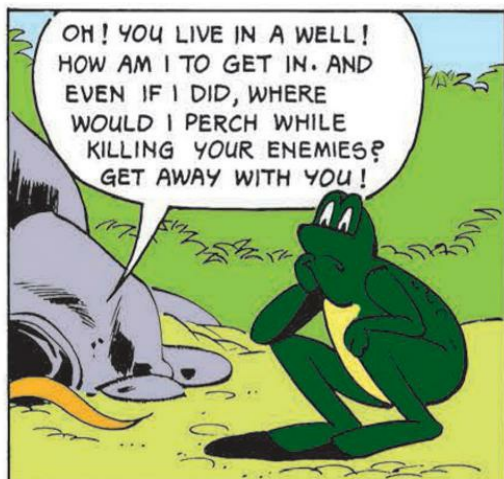


... AND CAME OUT OF THE WELL. JUST THEN HE SAW PRIYADARSHANA, THE SNAKE, SLIDE INTO HIS HOLE

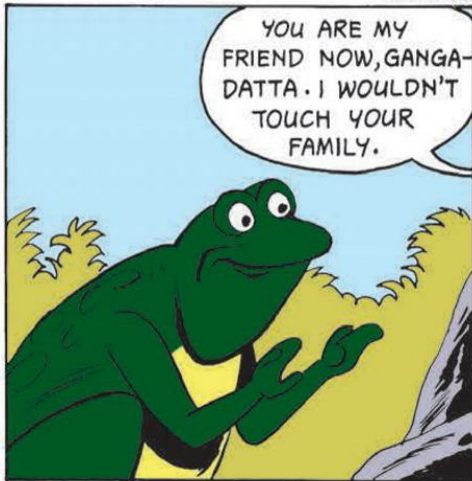


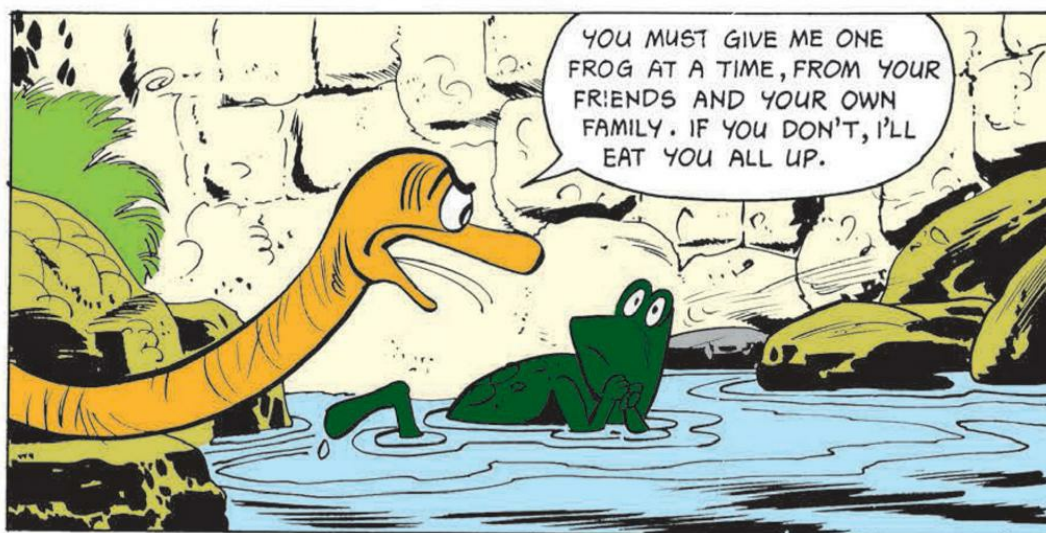
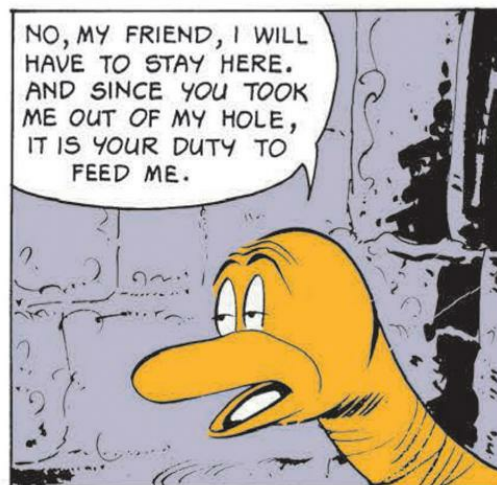
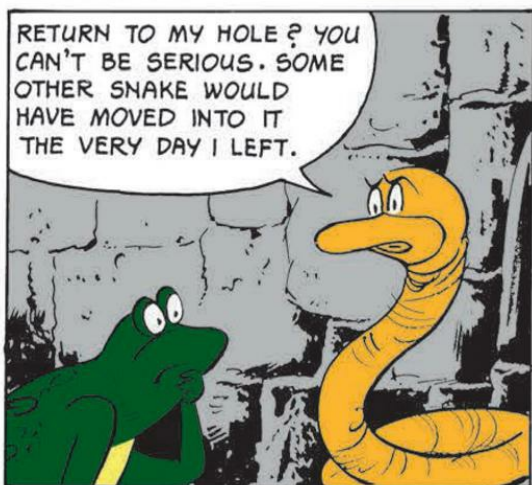
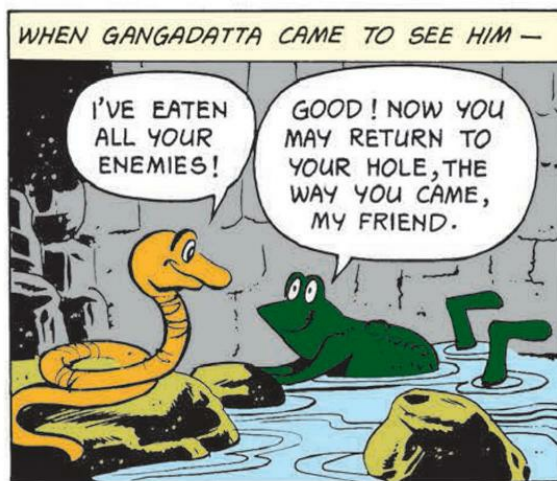
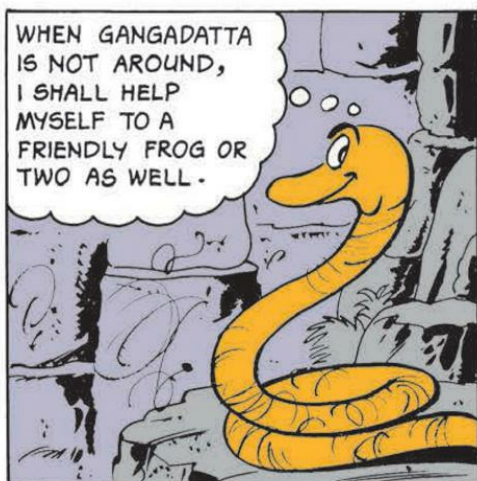
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



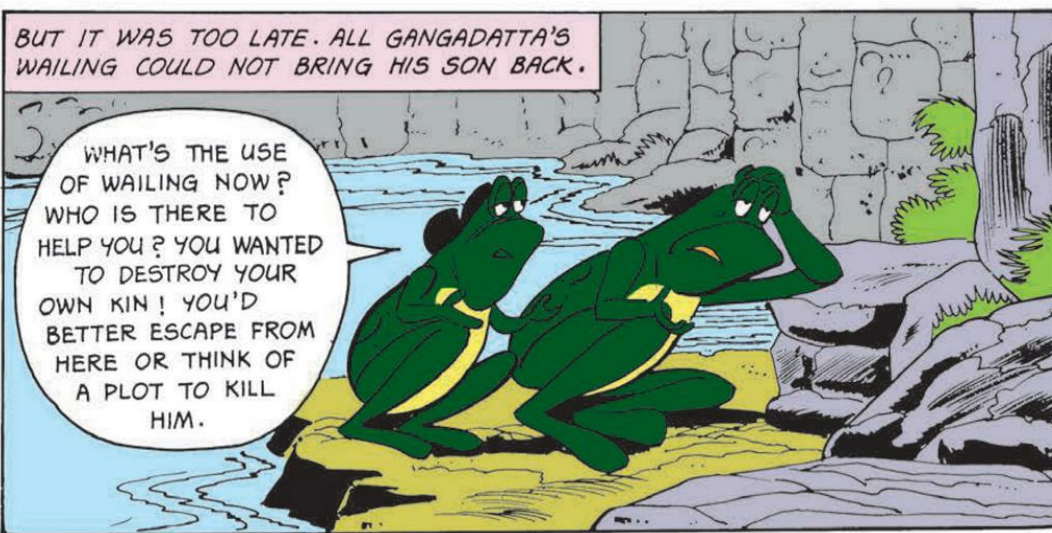
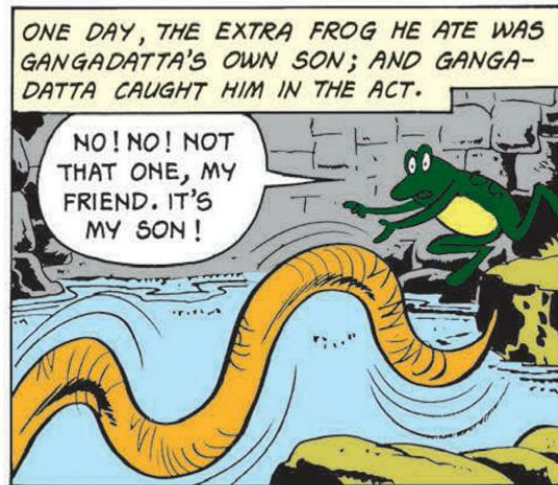
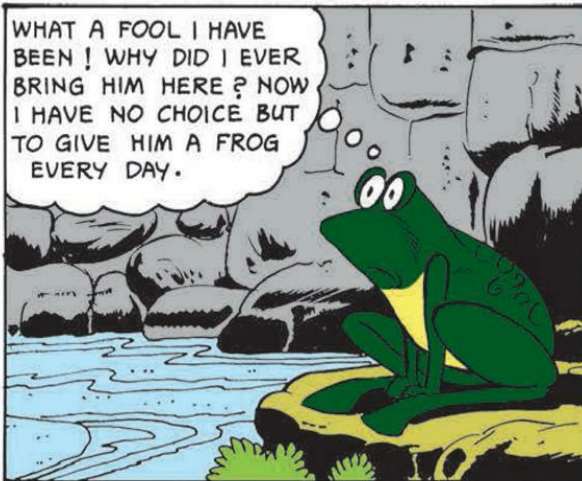


THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE

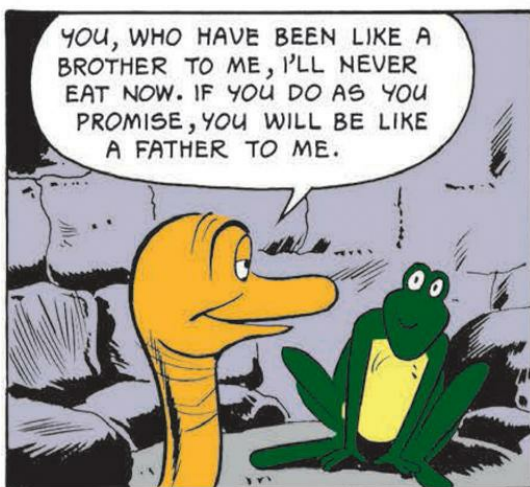
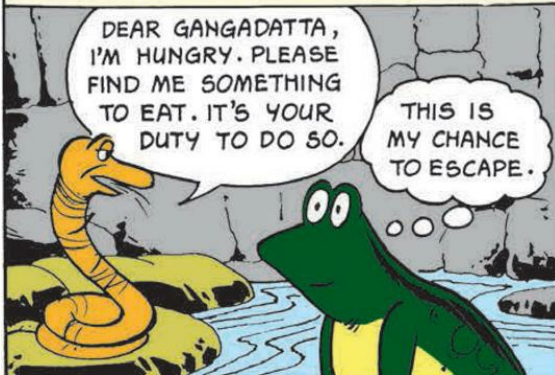




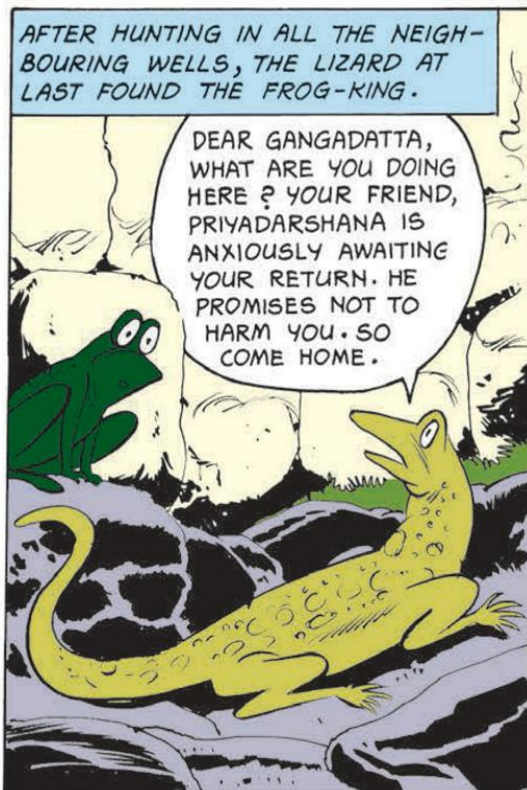
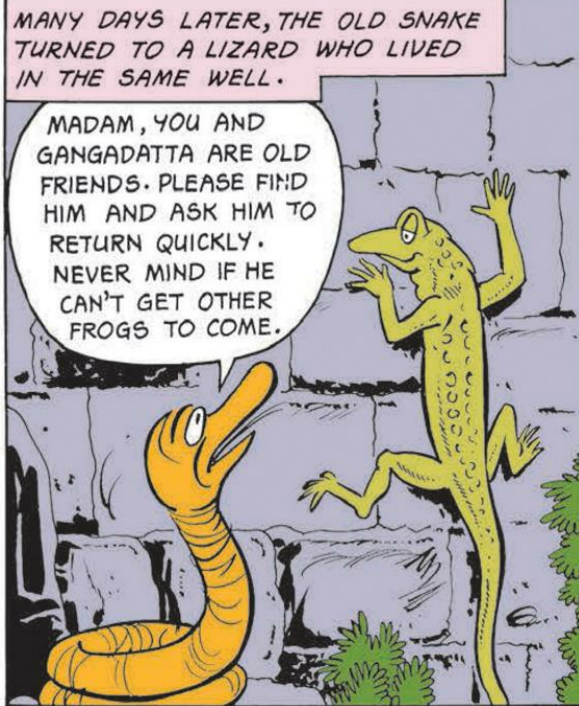
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE

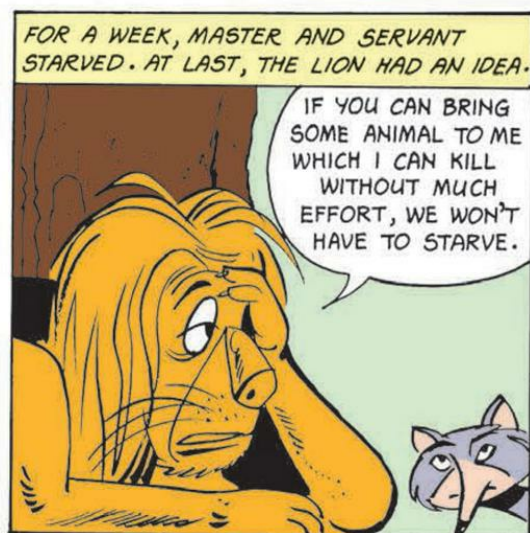
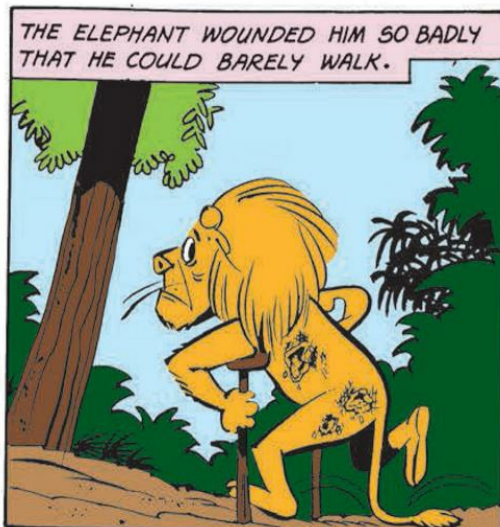
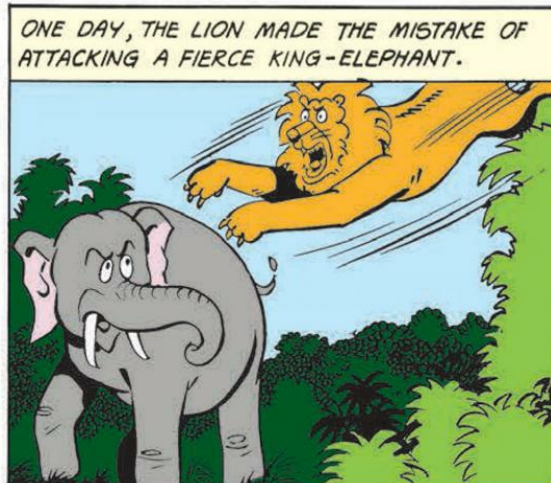
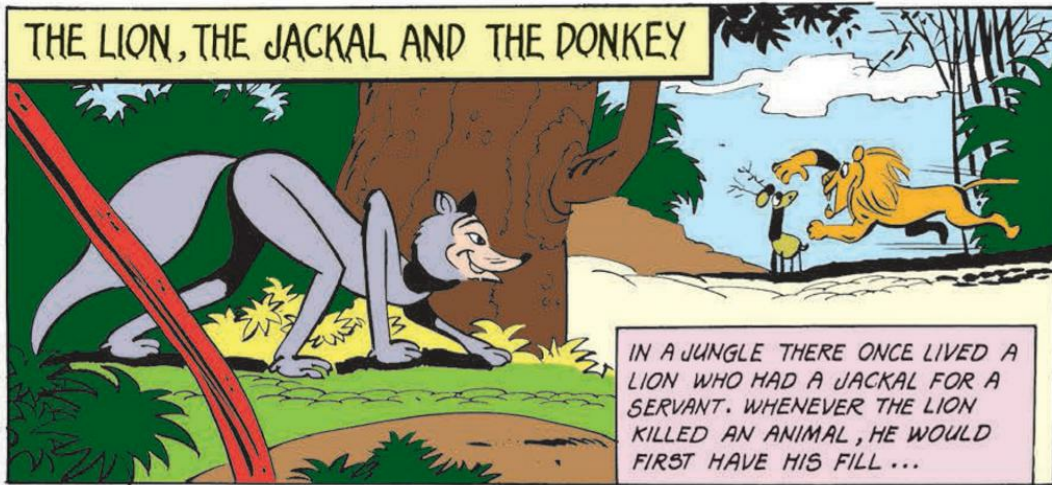


THE DAYS WENT BY, GANGADATTA HAD NO PLAN AND ALL THE FROGS IN THE WELL WERE EATEN. ALL BUT HIMSELF.

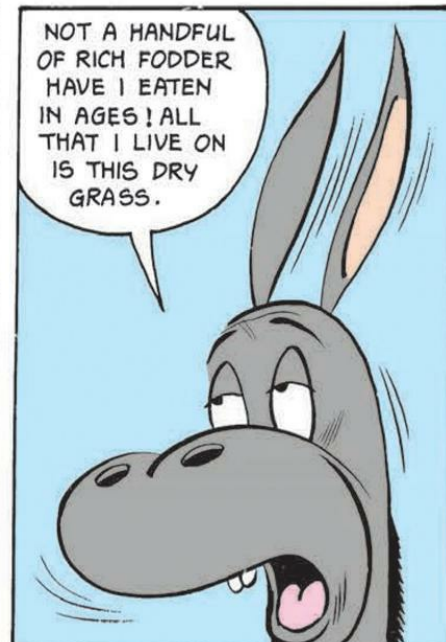
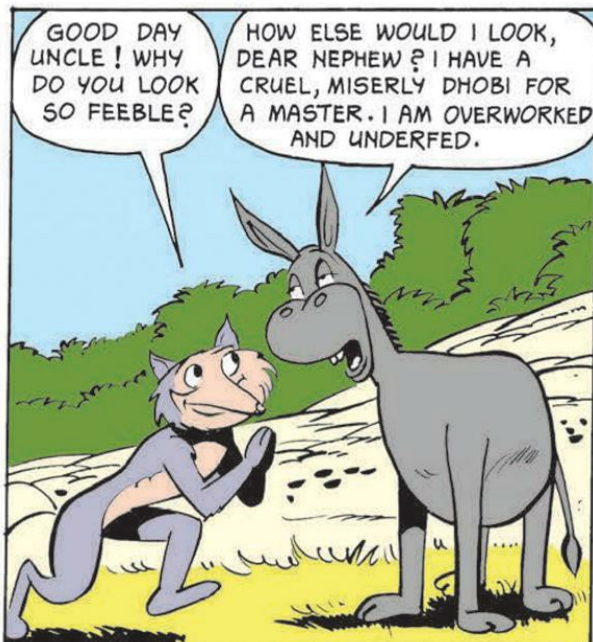
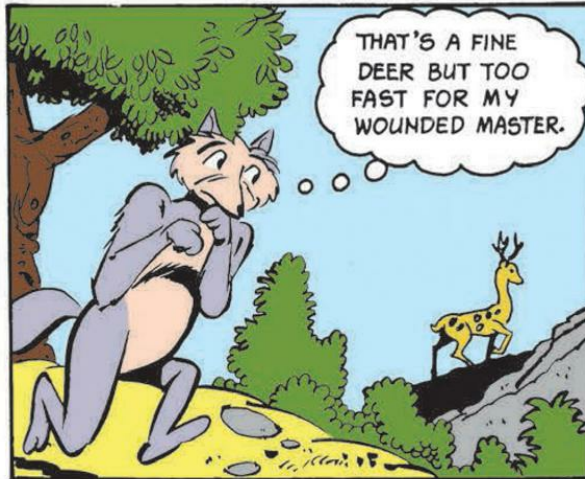


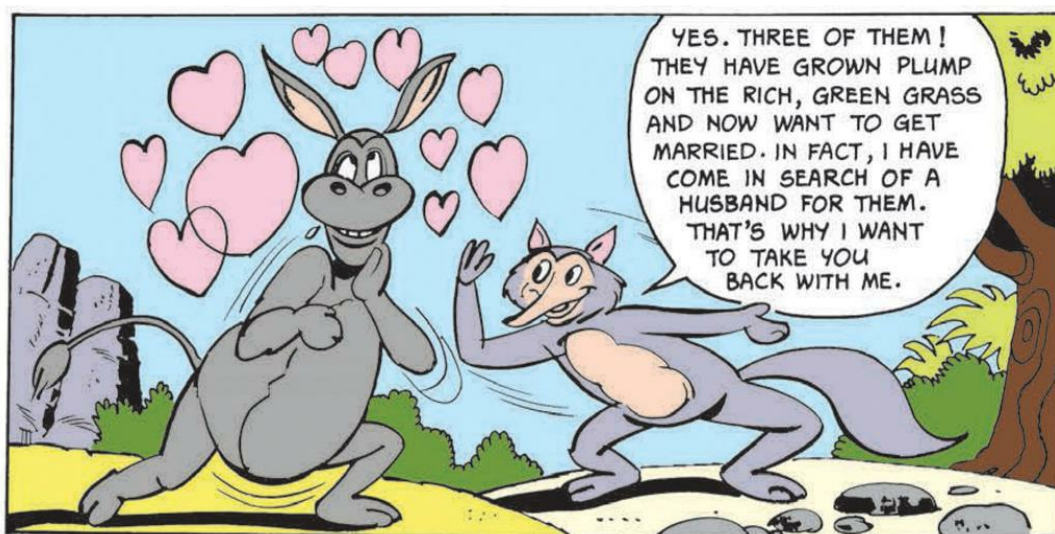
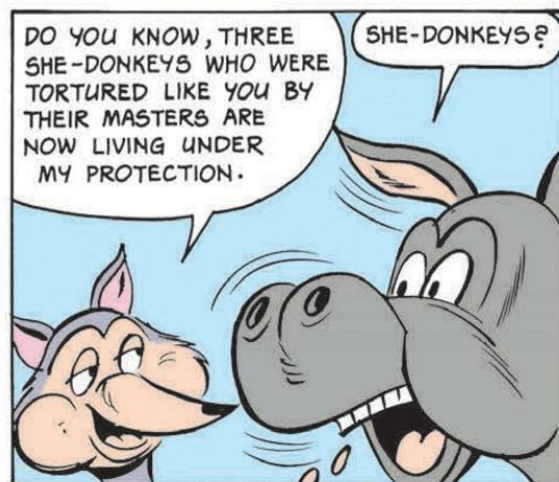
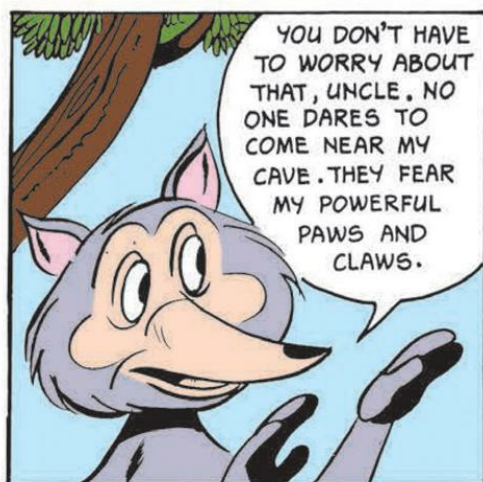
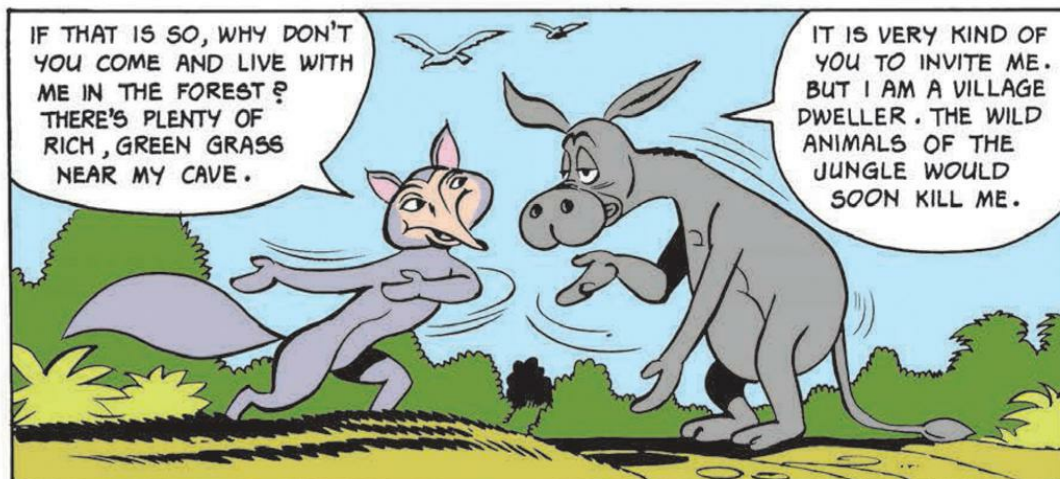
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



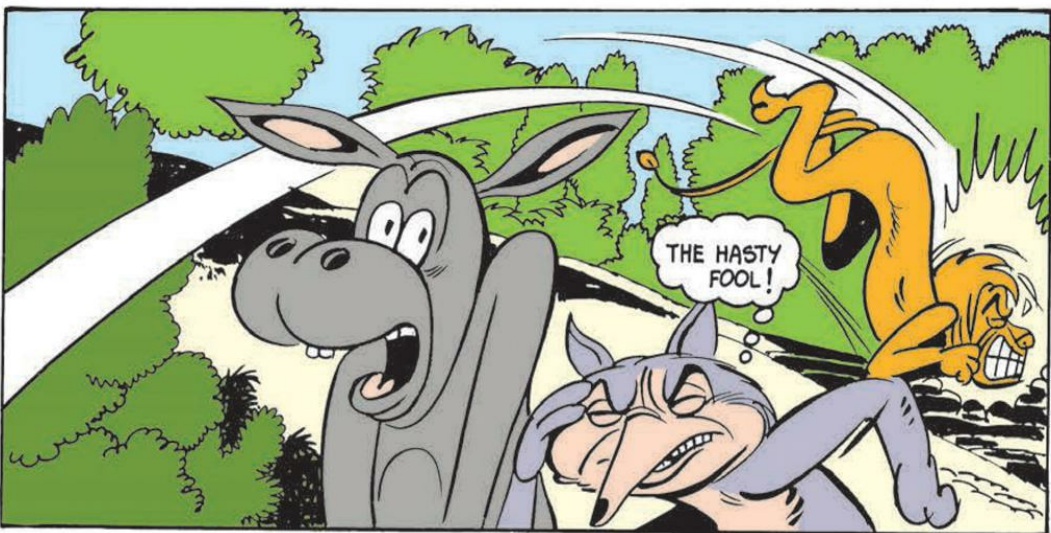
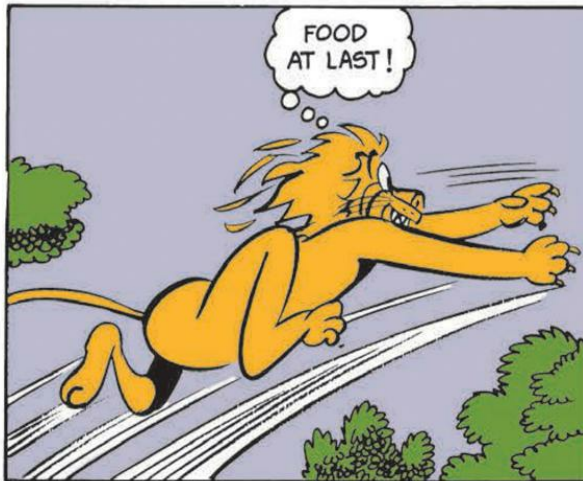
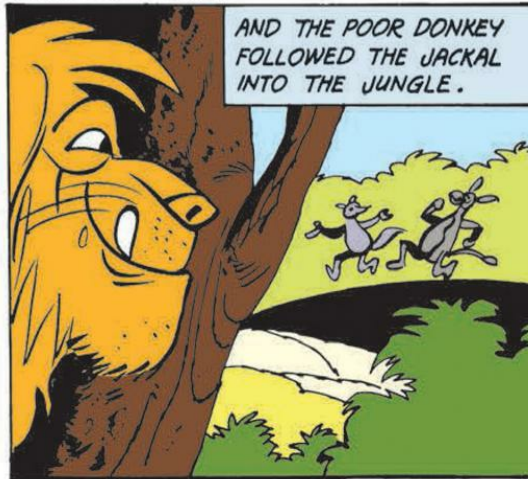
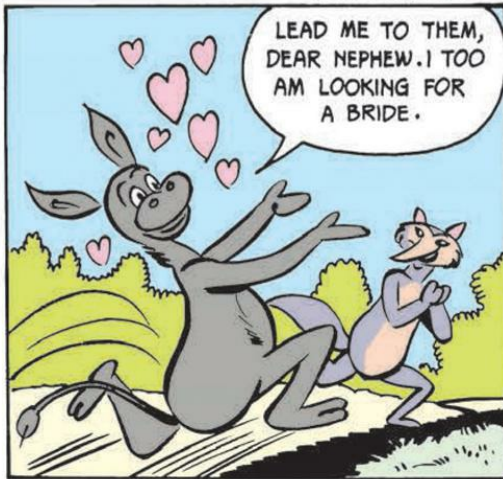


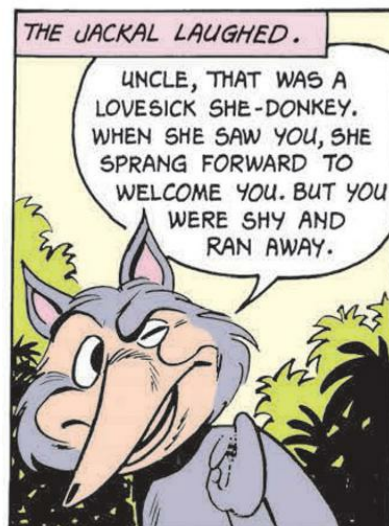
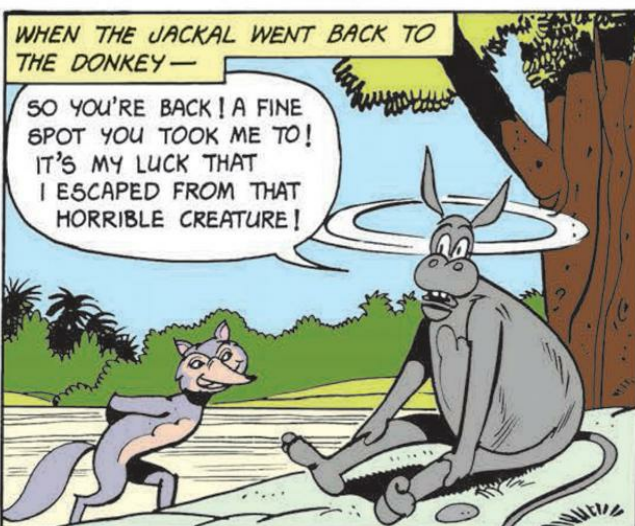
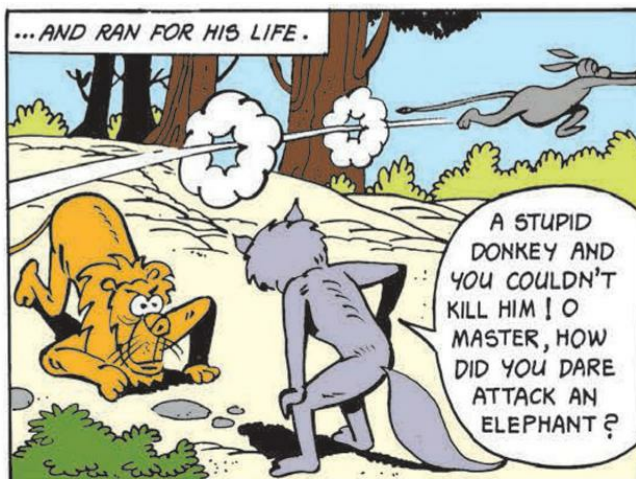
THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY



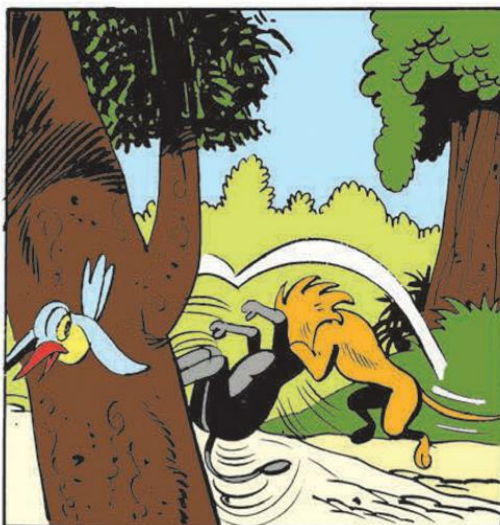
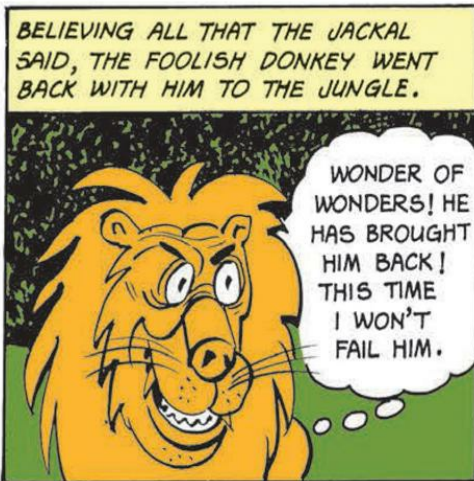
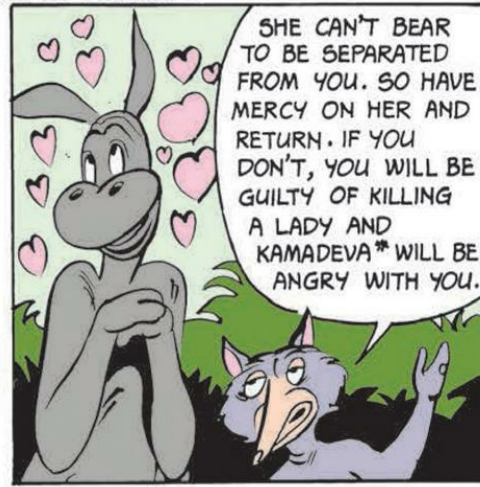
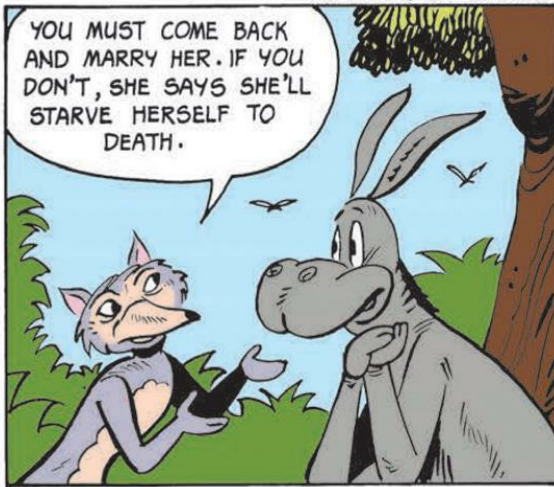


THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY

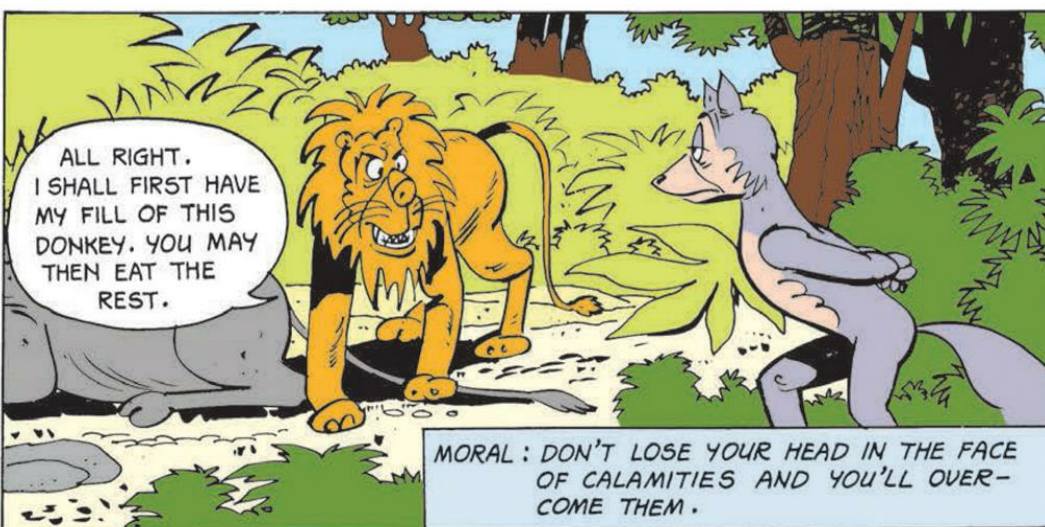
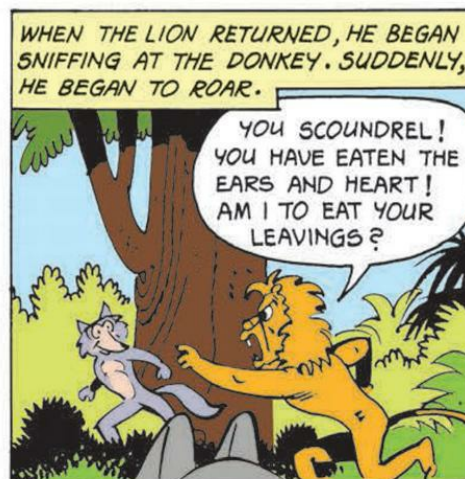
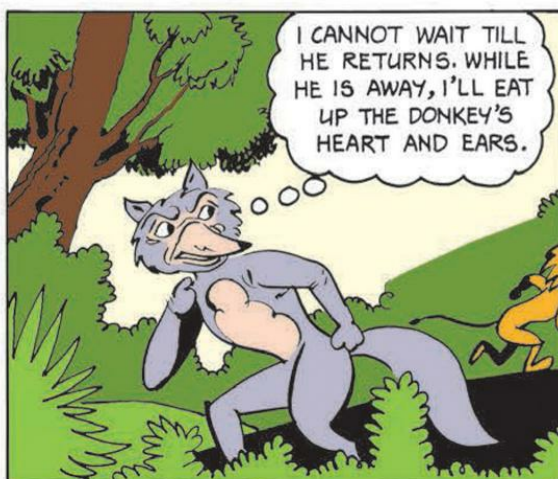


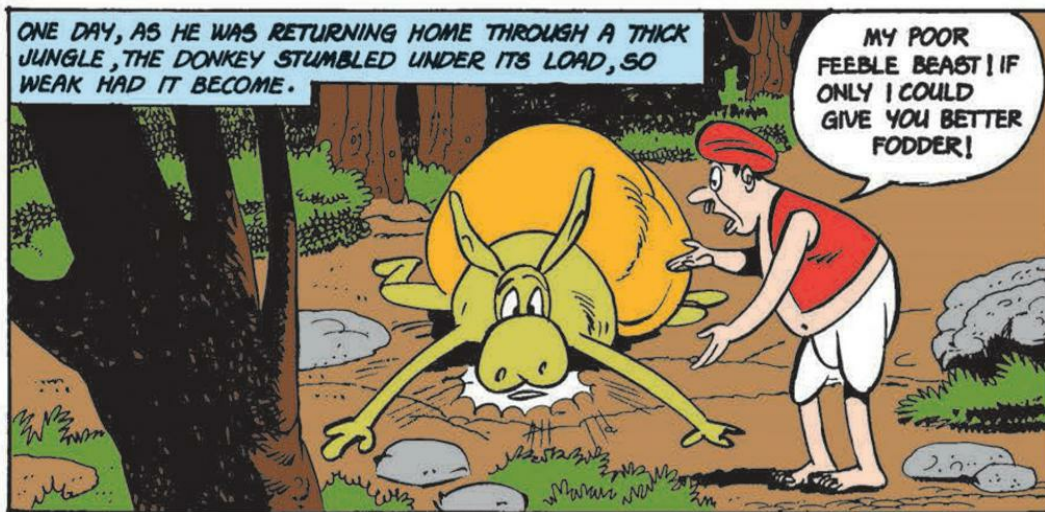
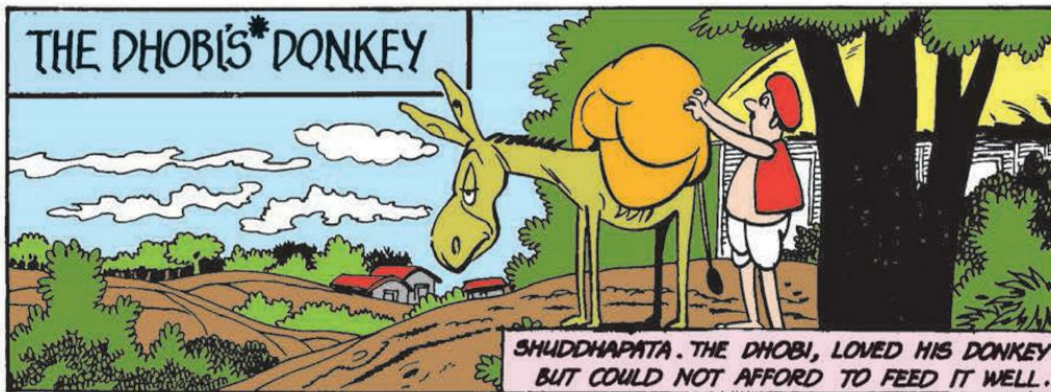


THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY

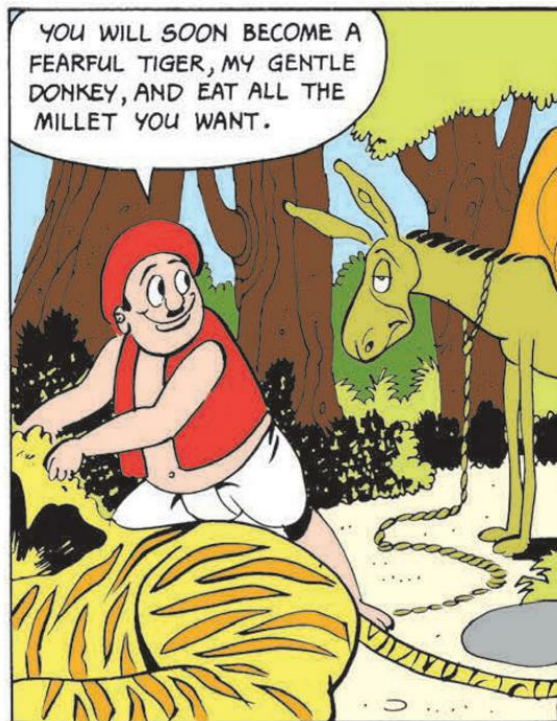
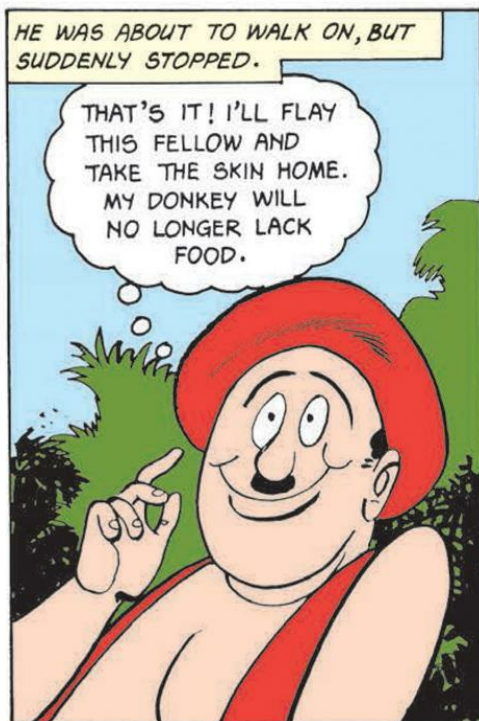


* GOD OF LOVE

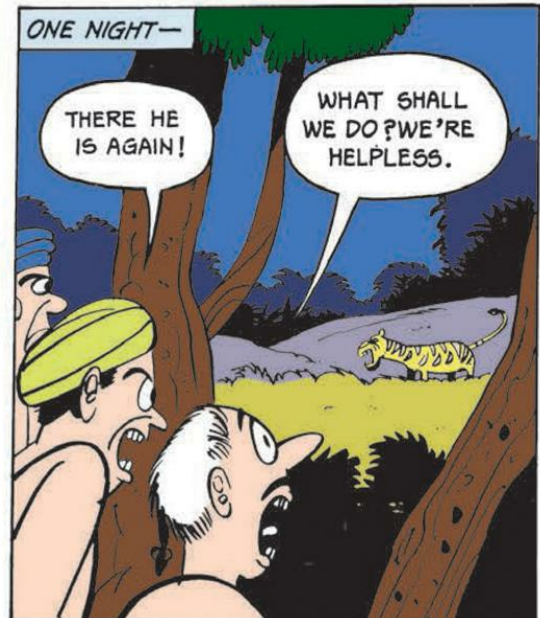
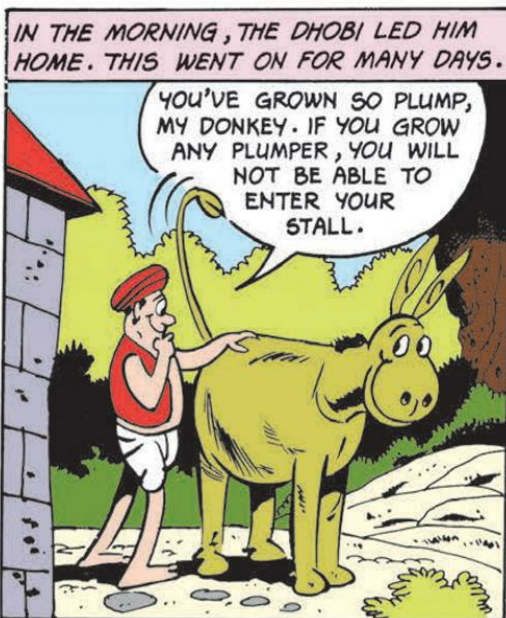
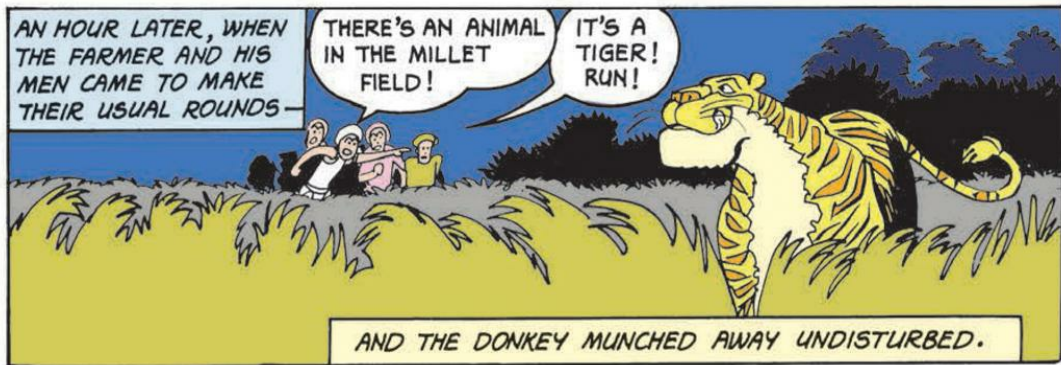


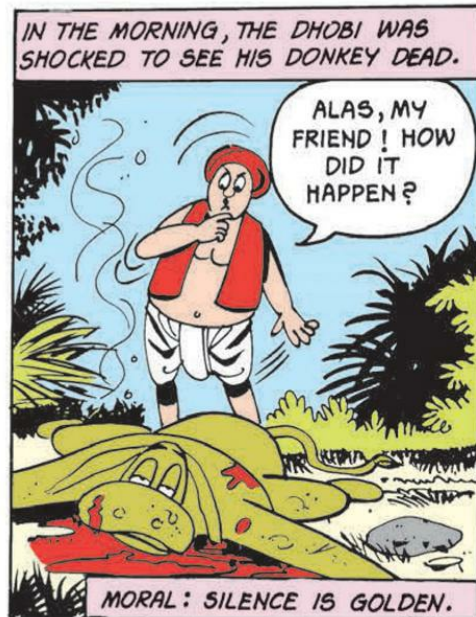
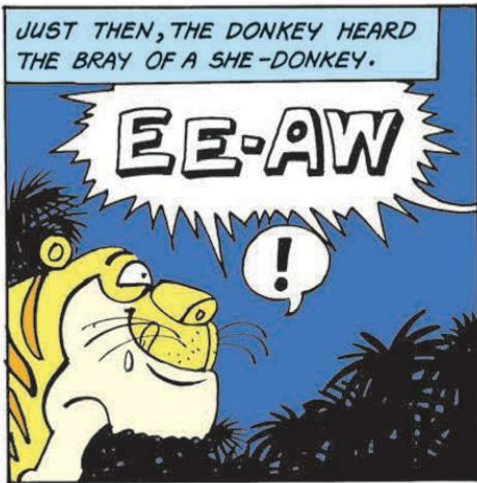


* WASHHERMAN



THE DHOBI'S DONKEY

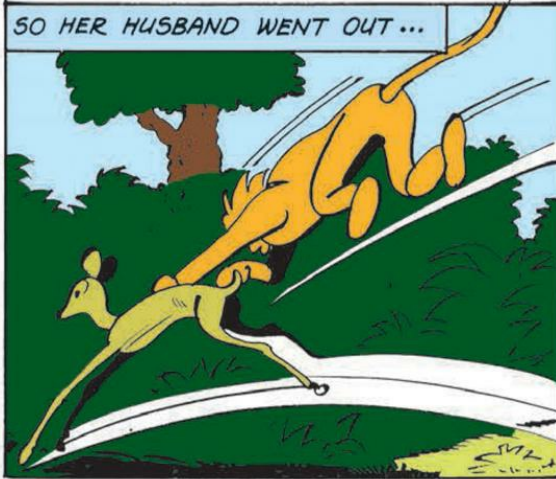




THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB



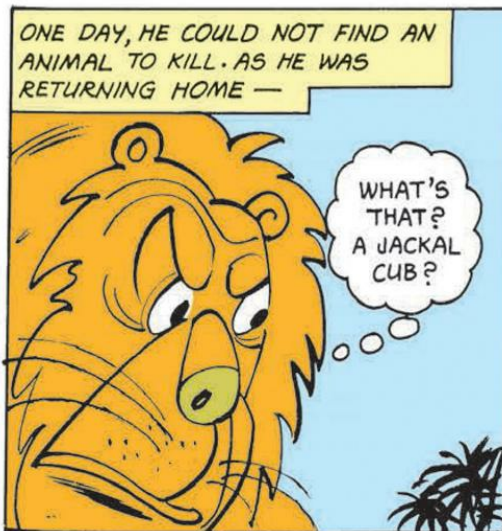
SO HER HUSBAND WENT OUT ...



...AND BROUGHT HOME THE GAME HE KILLED.

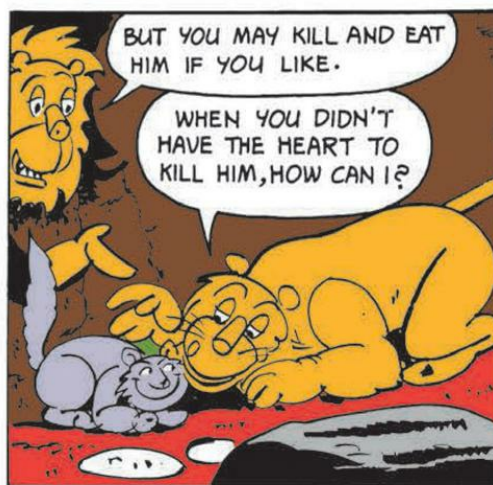
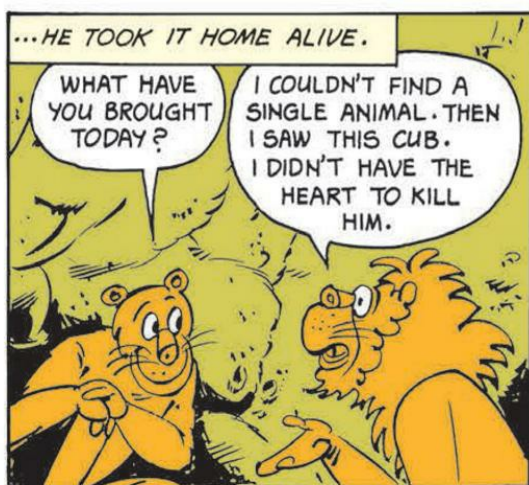


ONE DAY, HE COULD NOT FIND AN ANIMAL TO KILL. AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME —

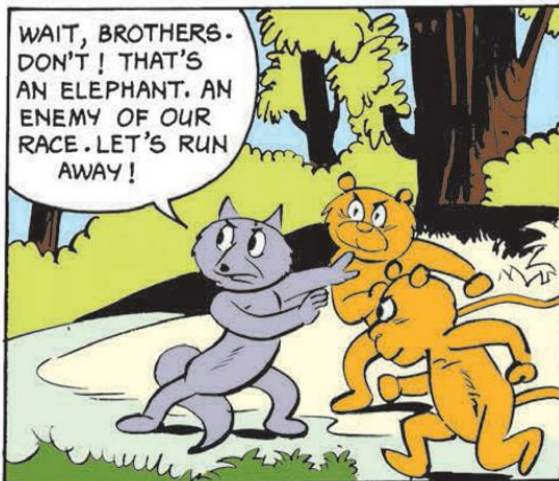
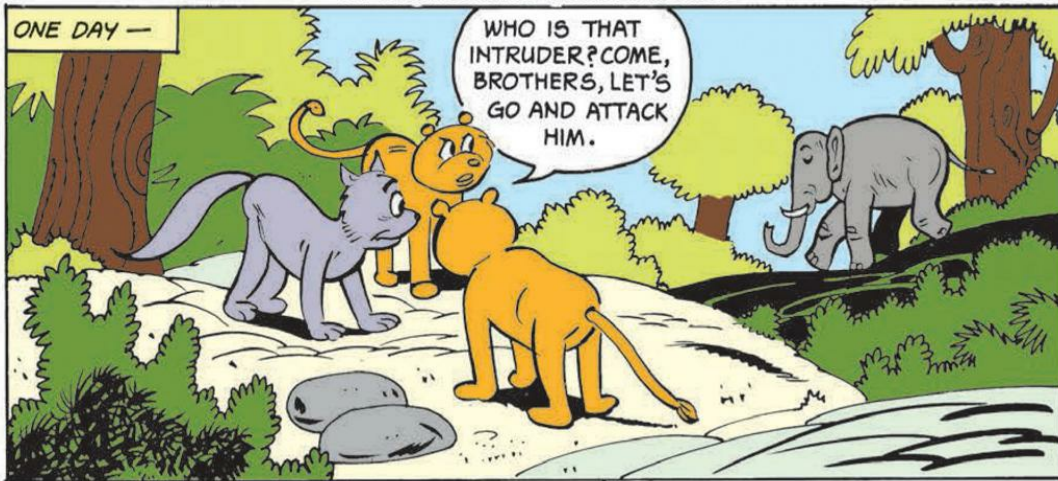


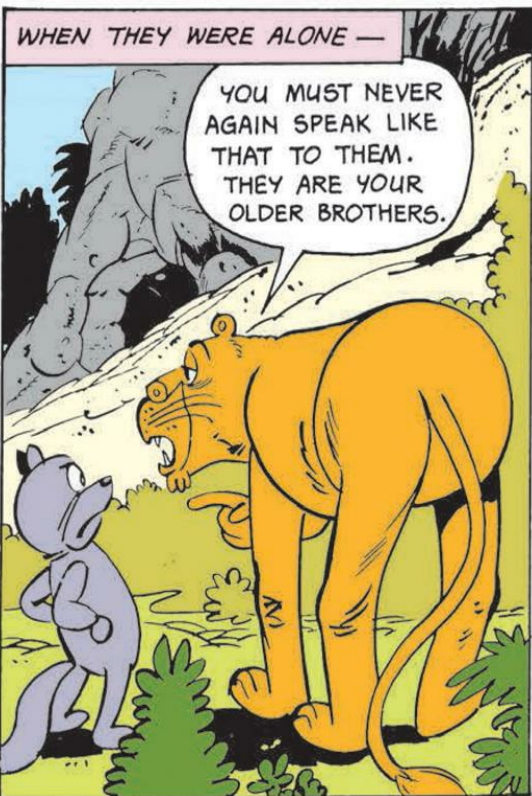
HE RAISED HIS PAW TO STRIKE IT WHEN PITY FOR THE TINY CREATURE OVERCAME HIM.





THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB





THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB

THE LIONESS HELD BACK THE SMILE THAT CAME TO HER LIPS.

POOR CUB, I WILL HAVE TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH— BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

MY CUB, YOU ARE THE SON OF A JACKAL. I BROUGHT YOU UP BECAUSE YOU WERE HELPLESS.

AS LONG AS MY SONS ARE CUBS, THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU. RUN AWAY AND JOIN YOUR OWN PACK BEFORE THEY KNOW YOU TO BE A JACKAL.

IF YOU DON'T, MY SONS WILL SOONER OR LATER FIGHT YOU AND KILL YOU.

THE POOR JACKAL WAS SO TERRIFIED WHEN HE HEARD THIS, THAT WITHOUT A WORD HE SLUNK AWAY TO FIND HIS OWN PACK.

MORAL: YOU ARE BEST OFF WITH YOUR OWN KIND.



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AMAR CHITRA KATHA COLLECTION
THREE BOOKS AT A TIME!



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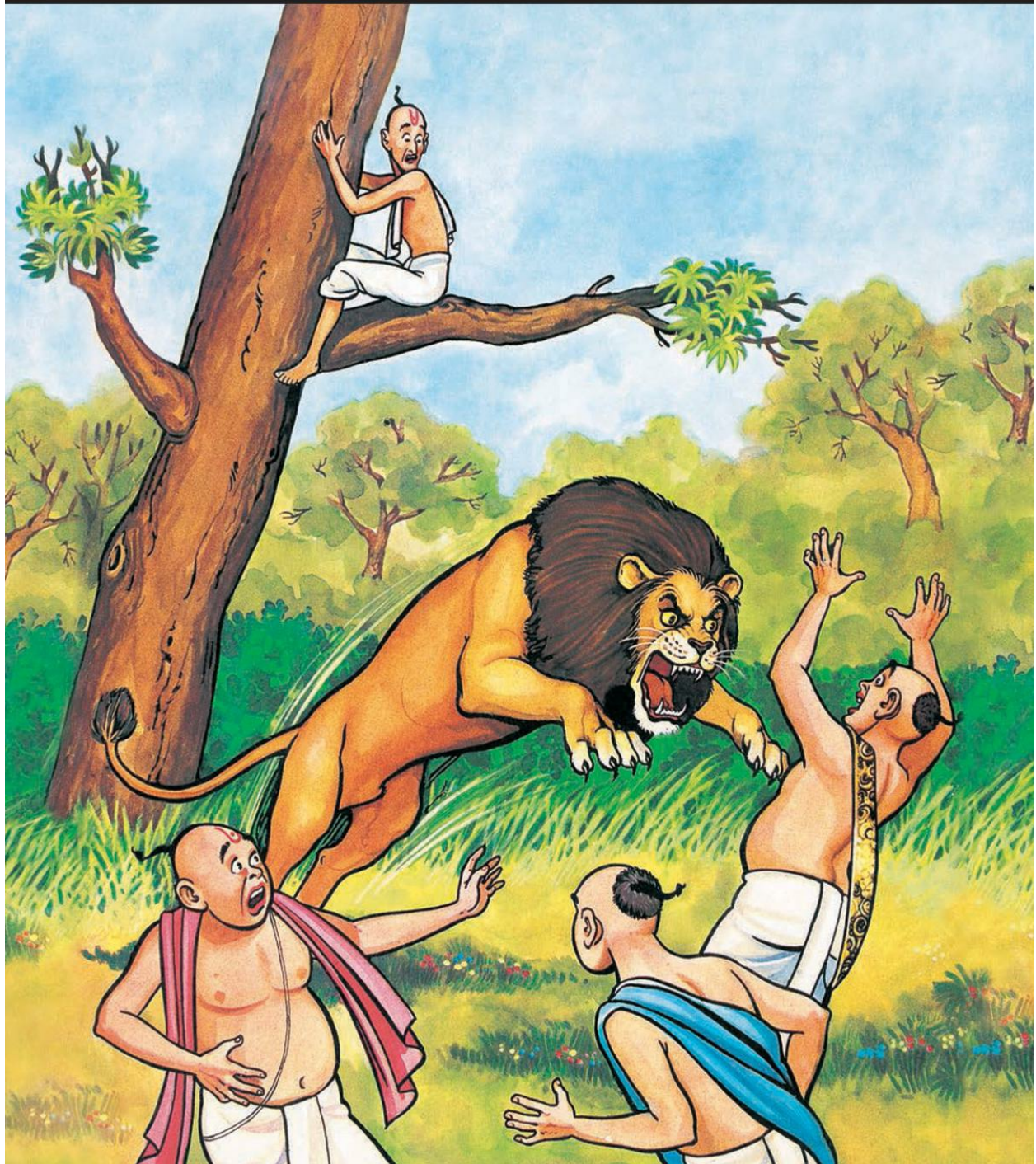
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The route to your roots

THE DULLARD

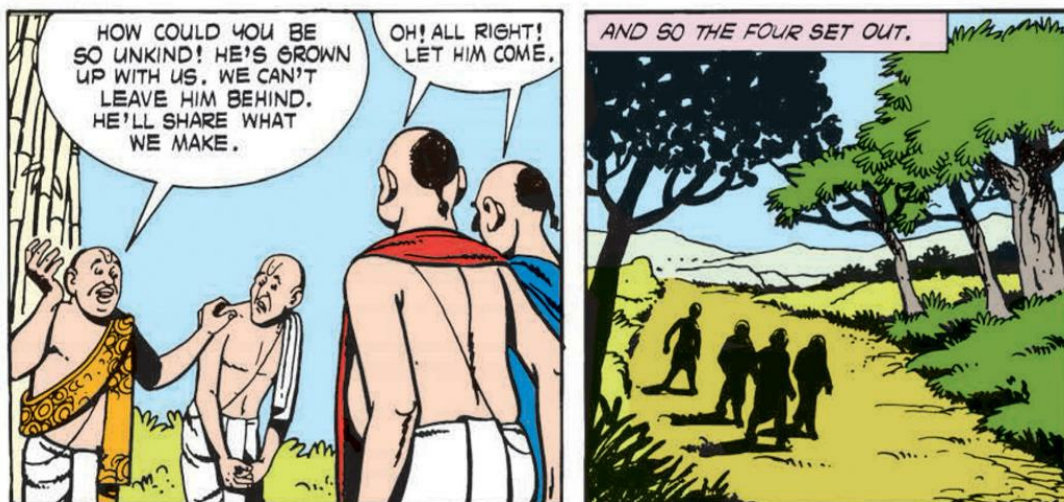
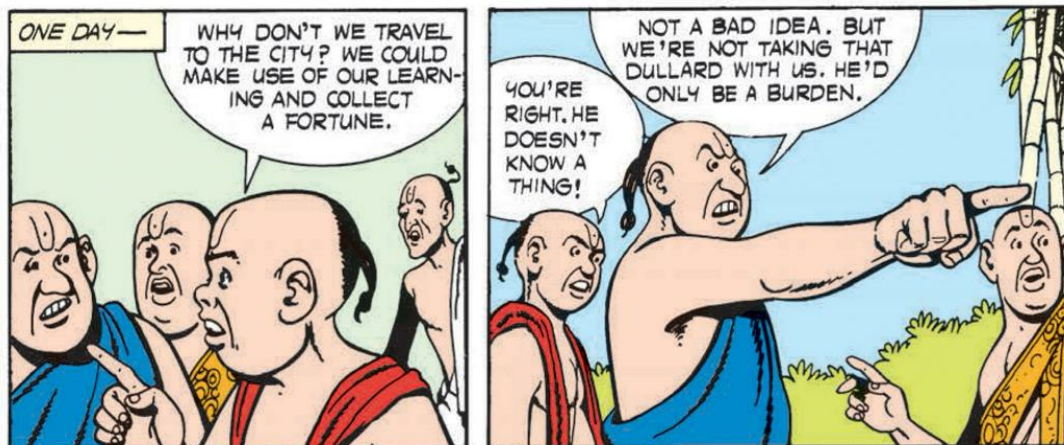
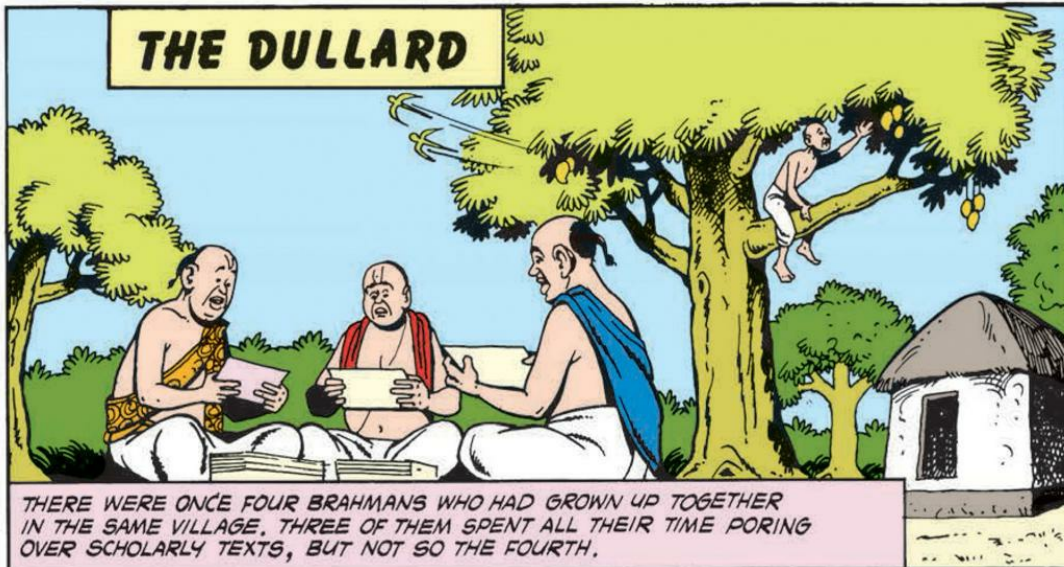
The 'dullard' of the story, an unfortunate failure at school, is a familiar figure in every age. Poor at his books, he compensates with a wealth of common sense, and goes on to survive life's trials rather well. His comically smug, scholarly companions, on the other hand, soon meet their doom. These tales may mirror everyday human vices in a time-tested and engaging way, but they are also gentle guides to a wiser, happier path.

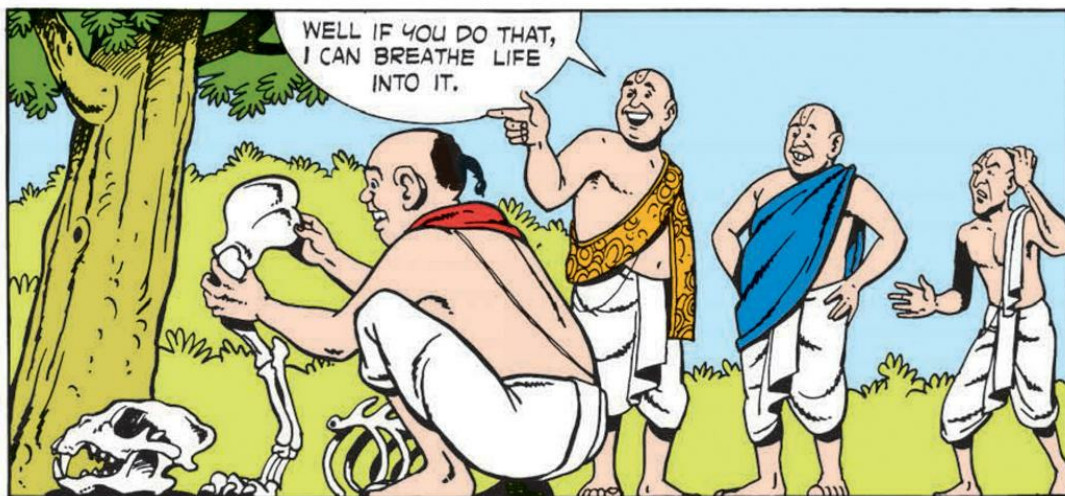
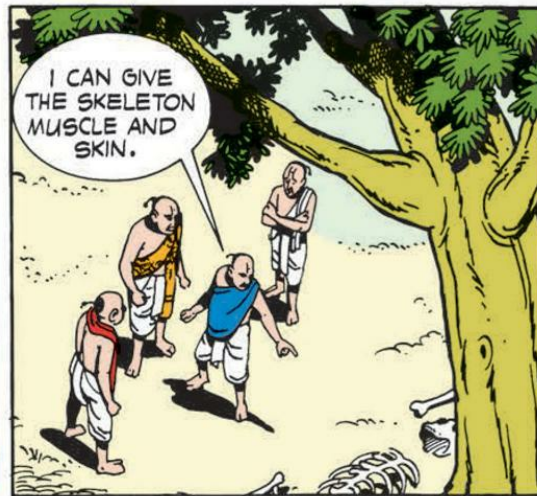
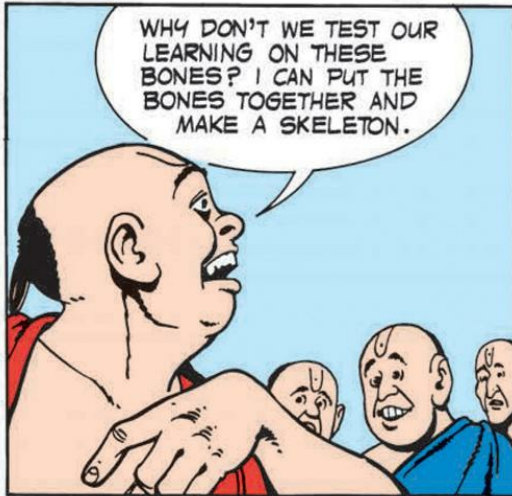
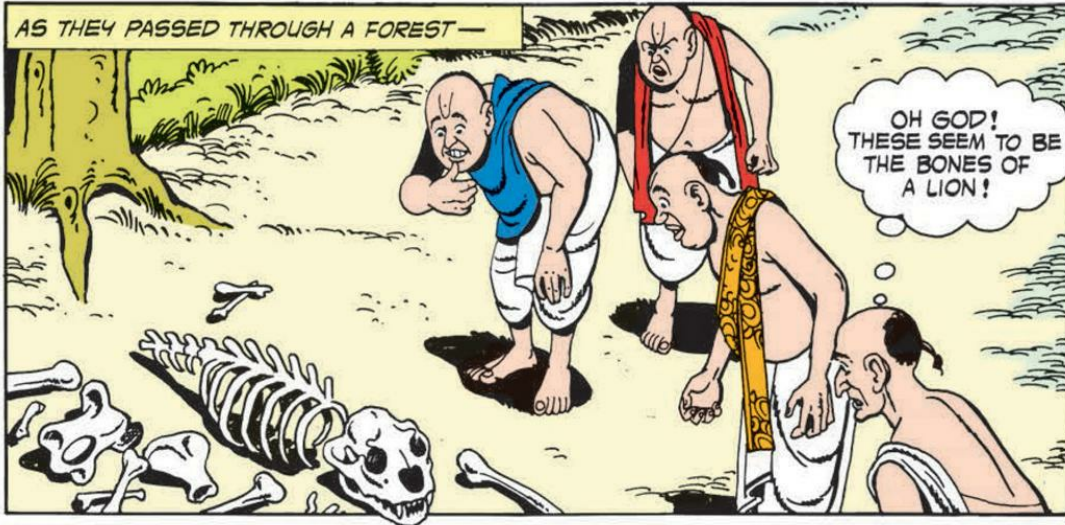
This collection is based on Durgasimha's Kannada Panchatantra

Script
Kamala Chandrakant

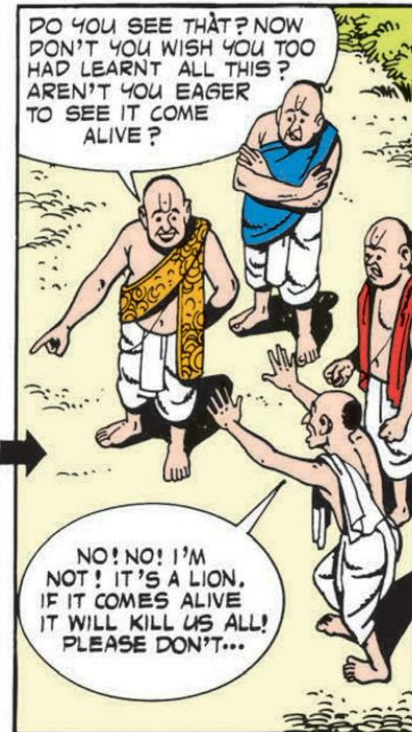
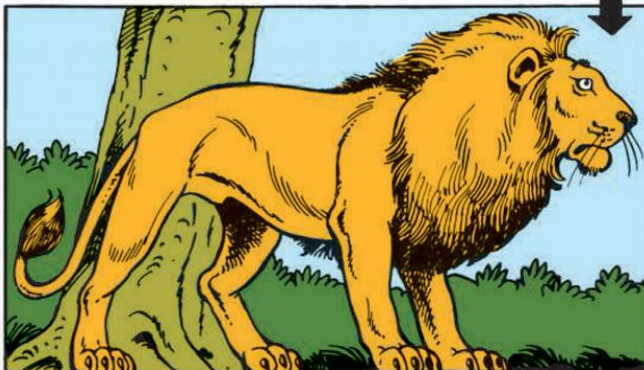
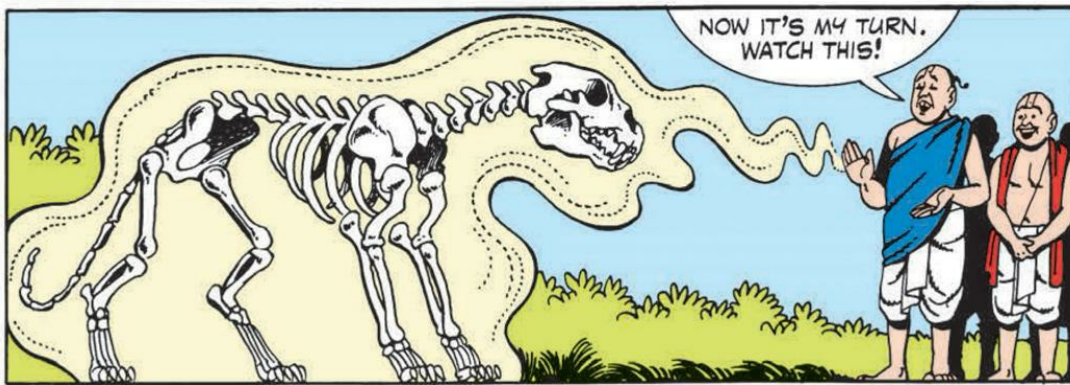
Illustrations
Pradeep Sathe

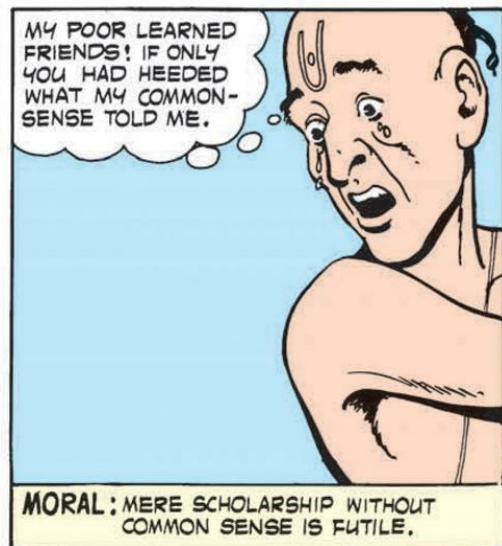
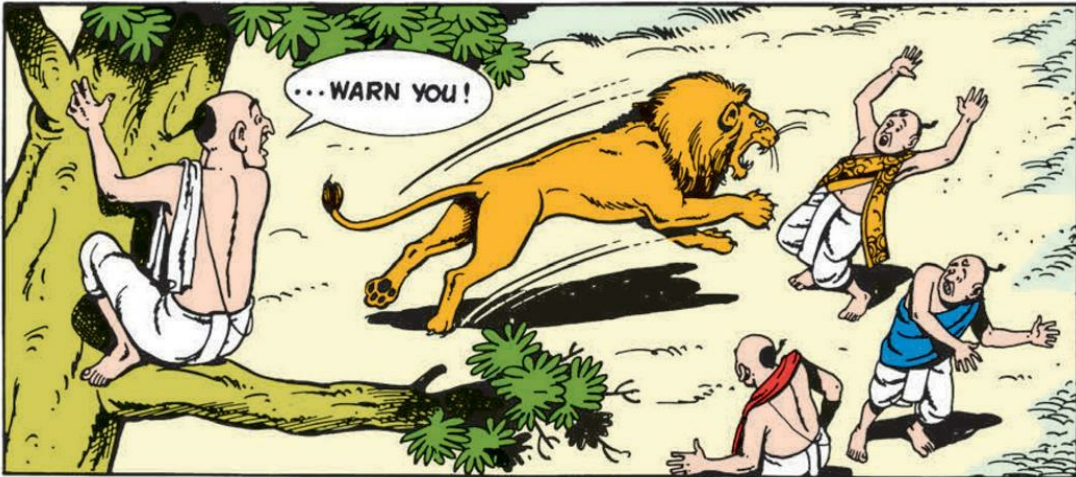
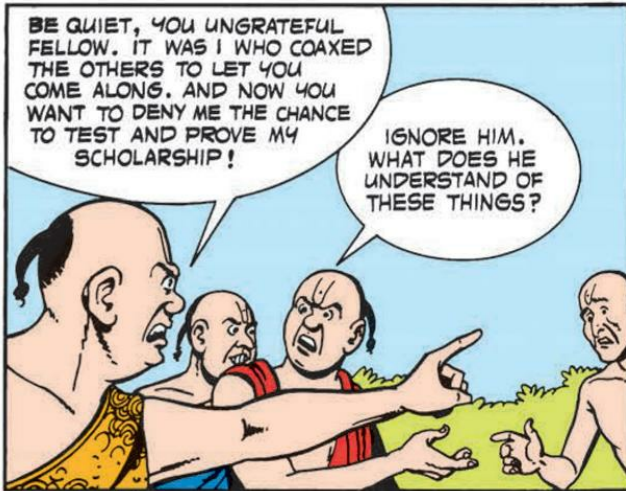
Editor
Anant Pai



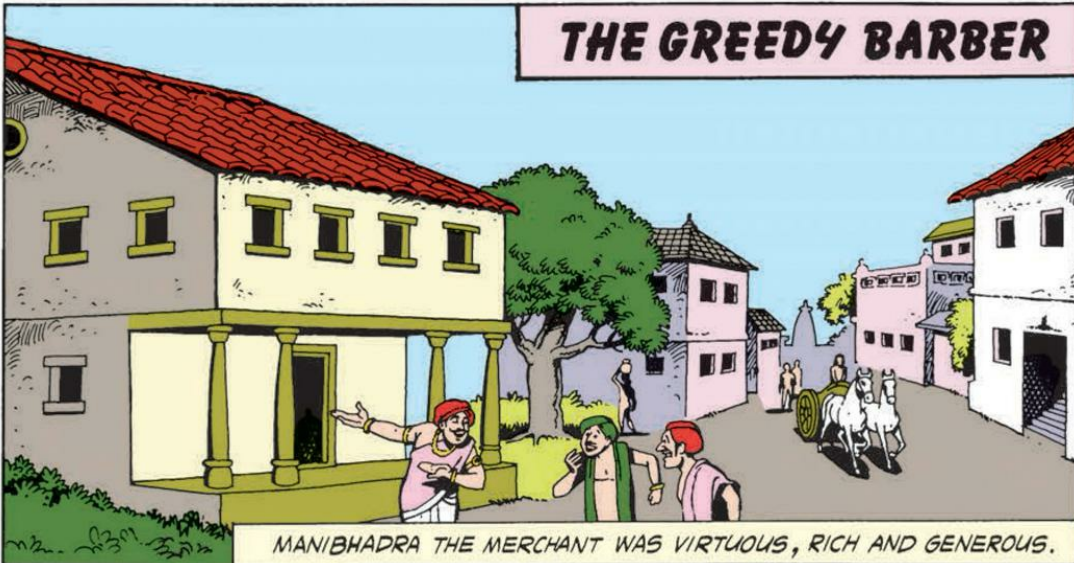


THE DULLARD



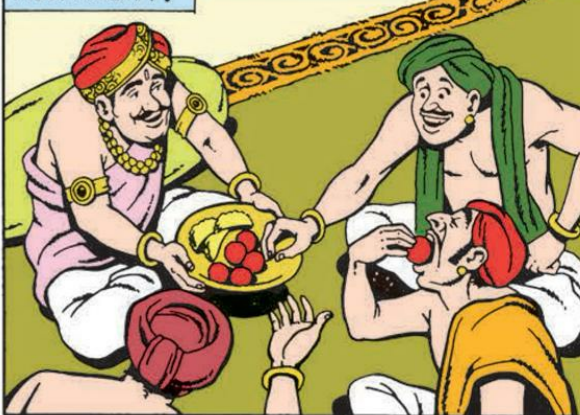


THE GREEDY BARBER

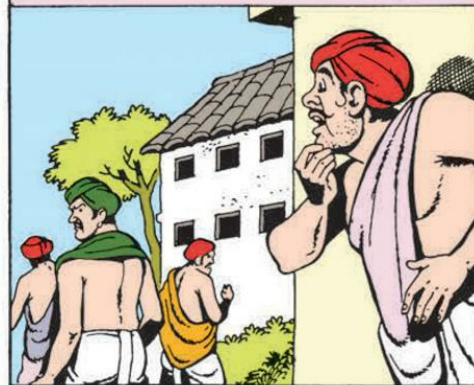


MANIBHADRA THE MERCHANT WAS VIRTUOUS, RICH AND GENEROUS.

MEN FLOCKED TO HIS HOME TO ENJOY HIS HOSPITALITY.



THEN ONE DAY, BY MAKING A BAD INVESTMENT HE LOST ALL HIS WEALTH; AND CONSEQUENTLY HIS FRIENDS.

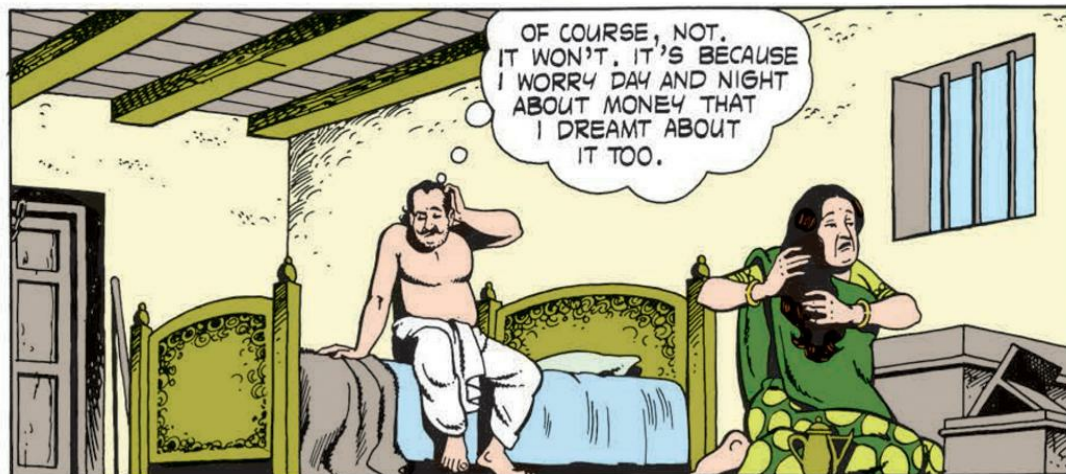
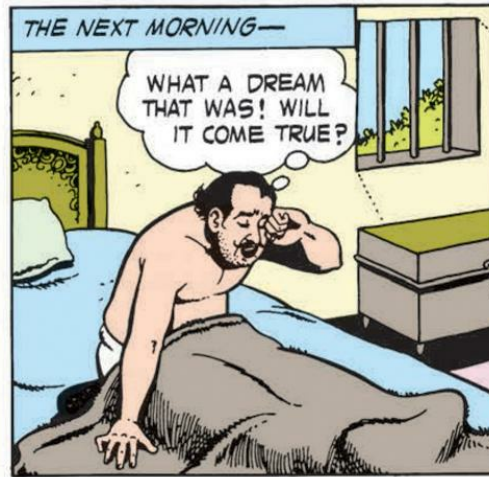


HOW CAN I BLAME THEM?
EVEN IF THEY DID COME IN,
WHAT COULD I OFFER THEM?

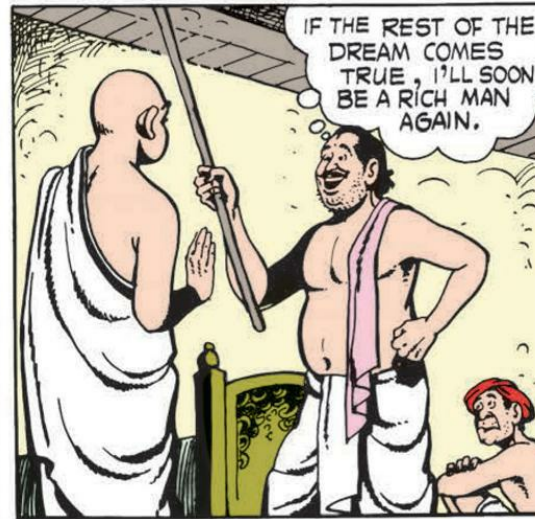
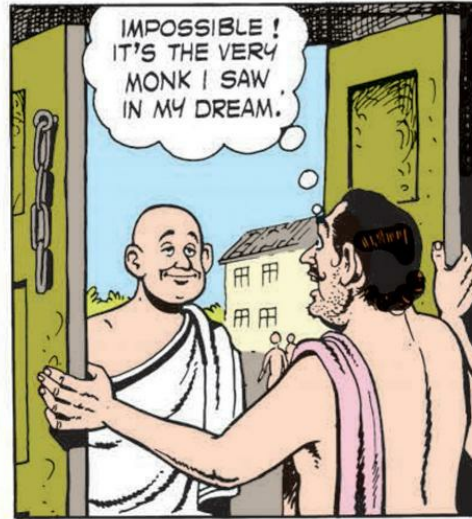
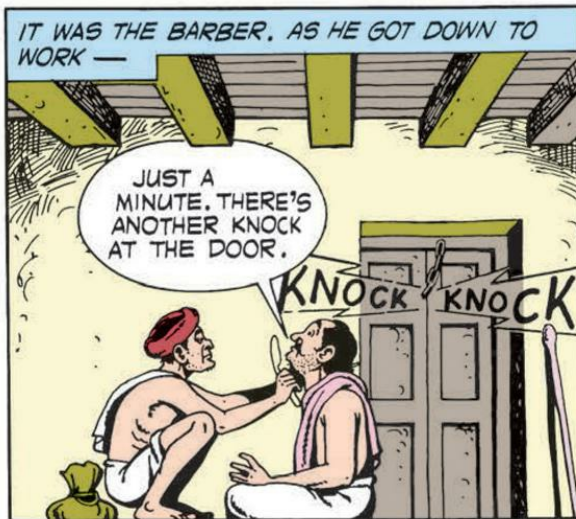
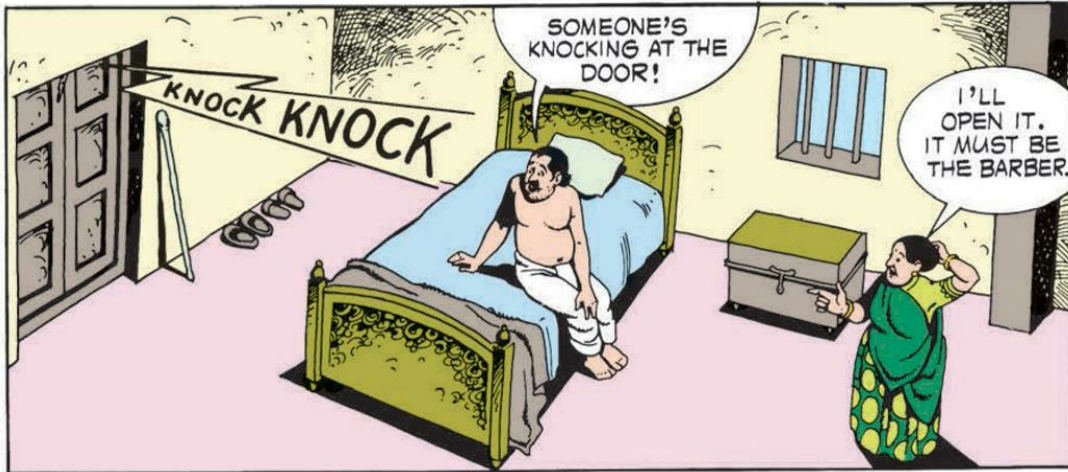


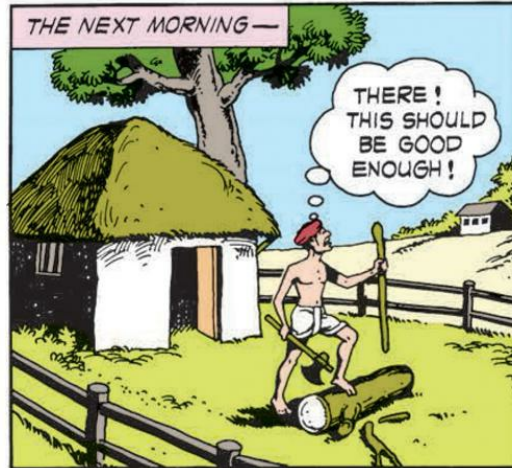
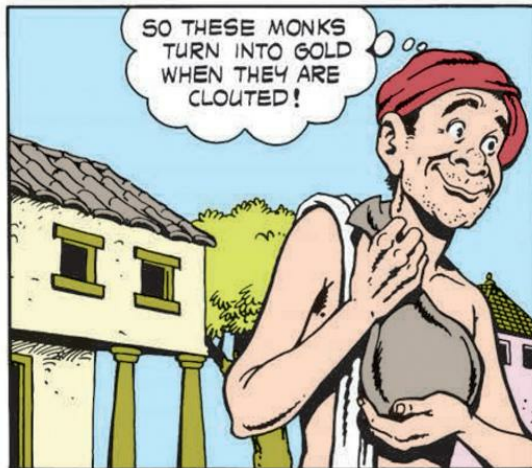
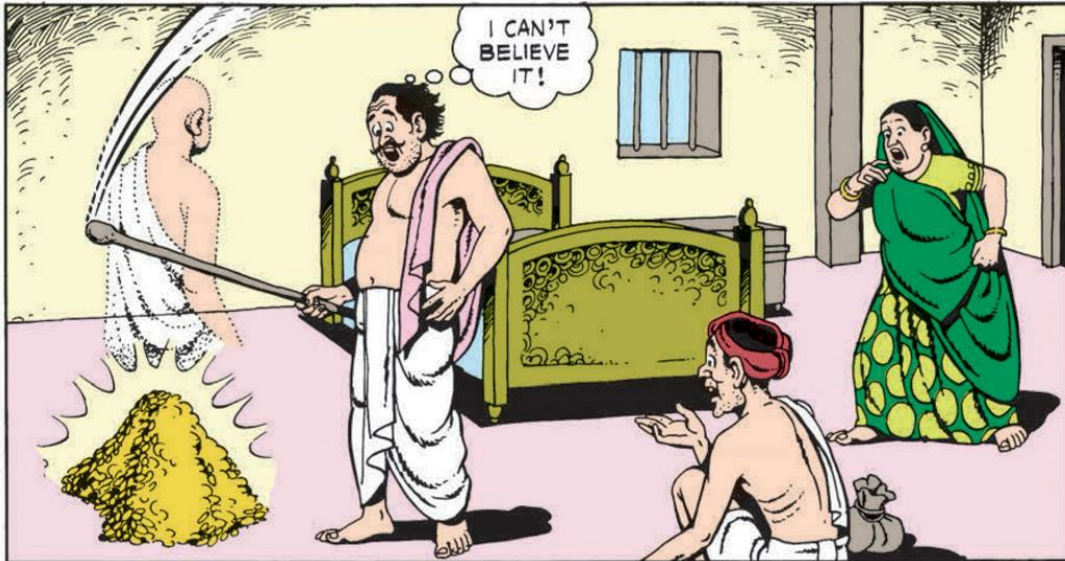
MY KINDNESS? MY
NOBILITY? MY LOVE?
WHAT ARE THEY WORTH?
NOTHING!

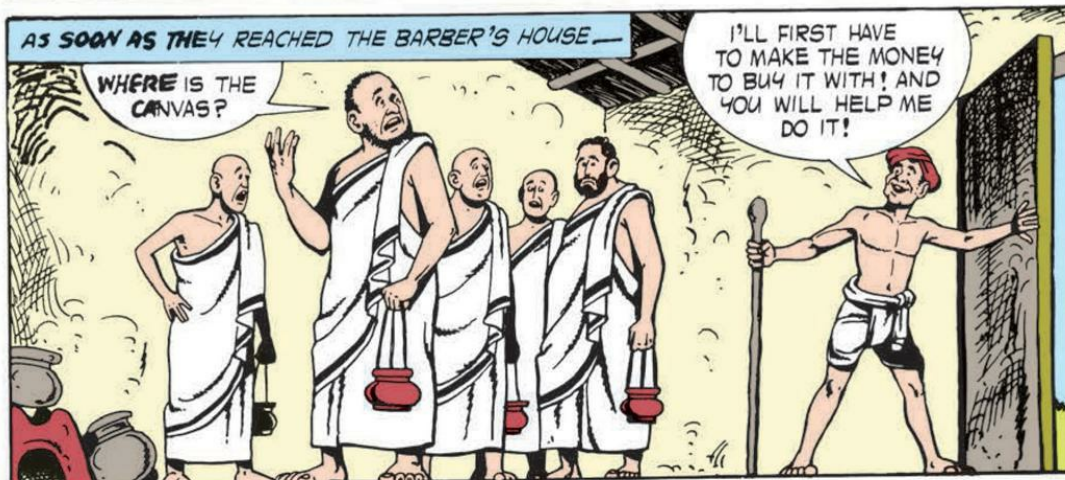
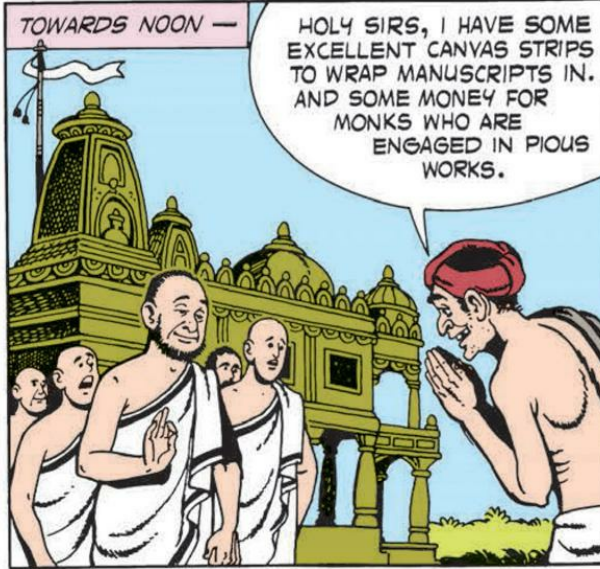


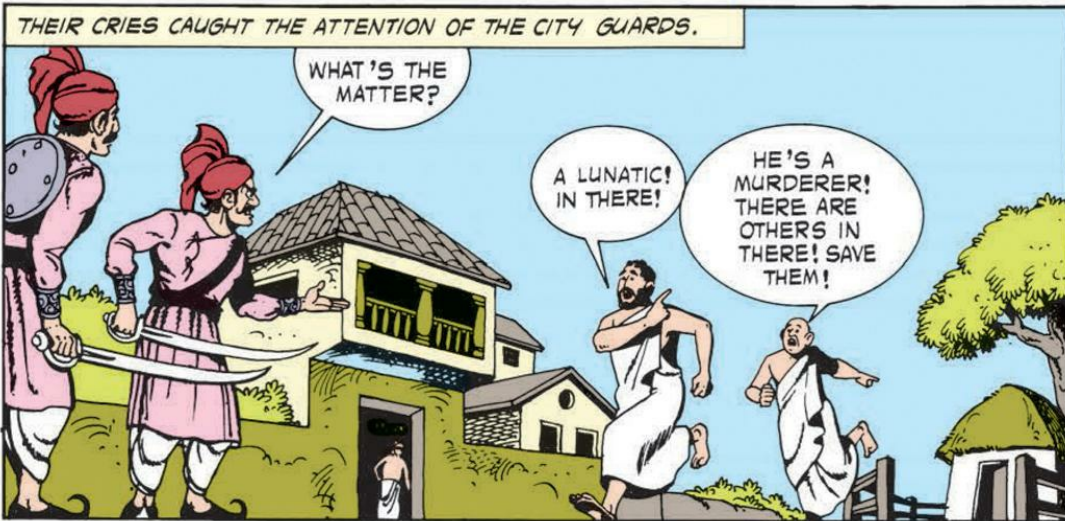
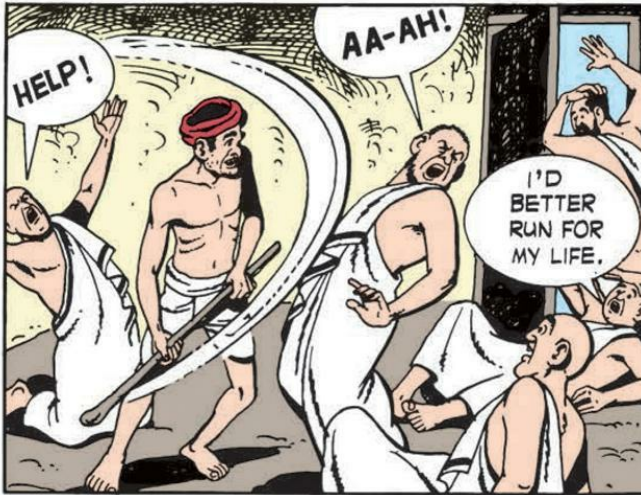


THE DULLARD





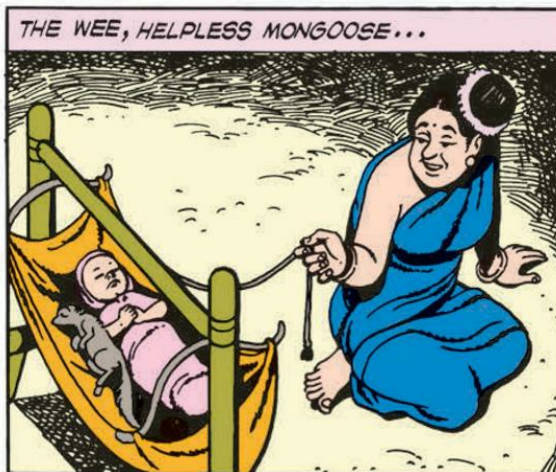
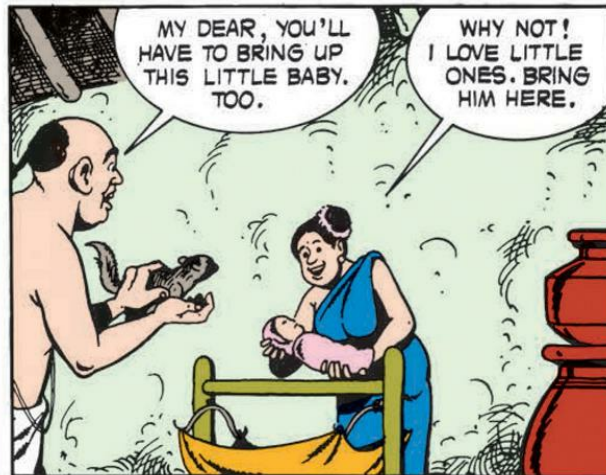
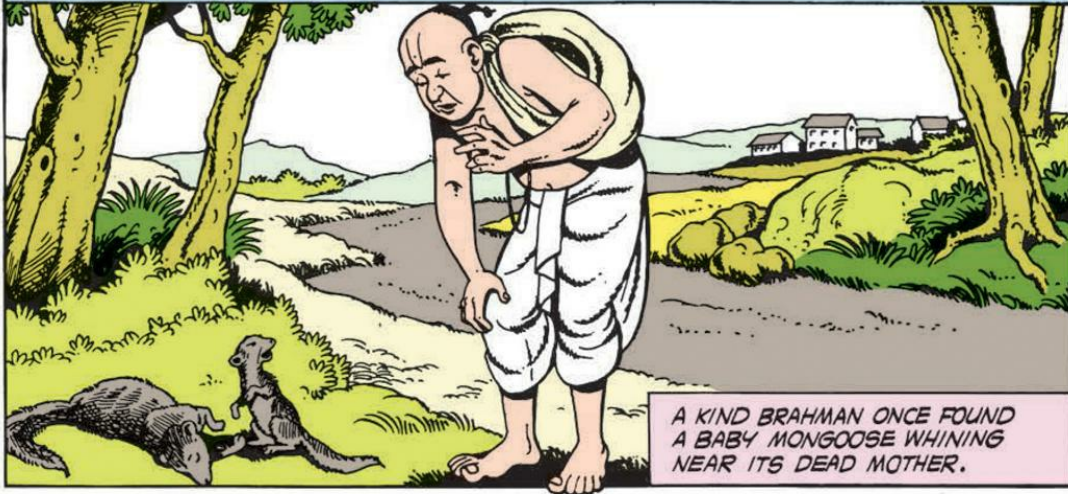




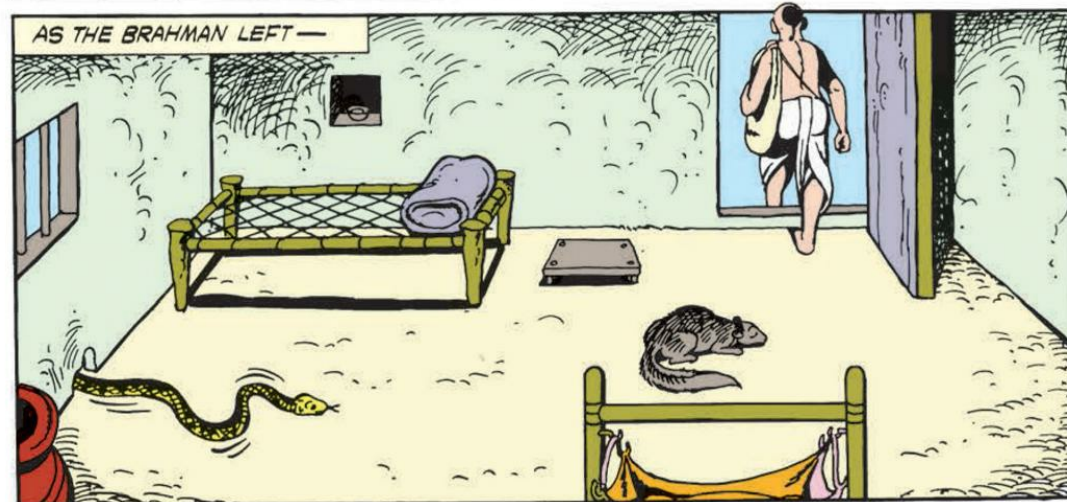
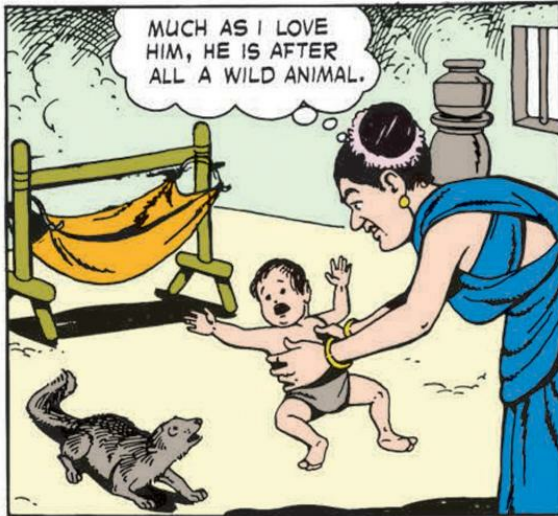
THE DULLARD

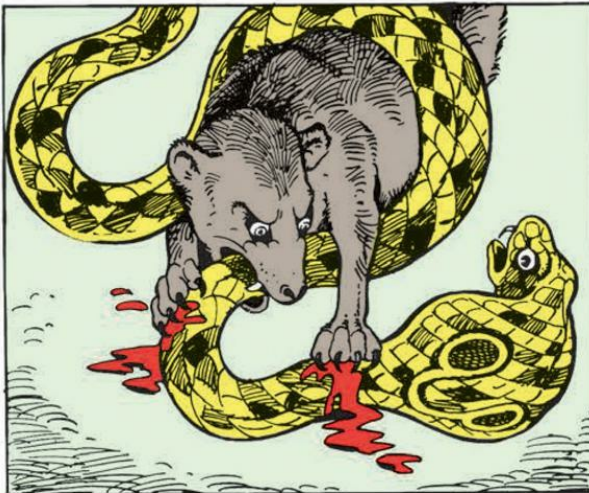
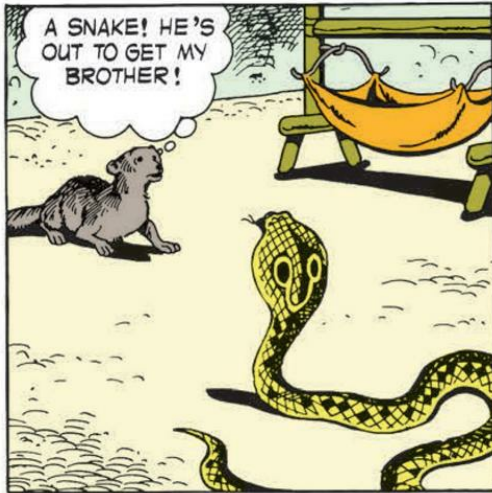


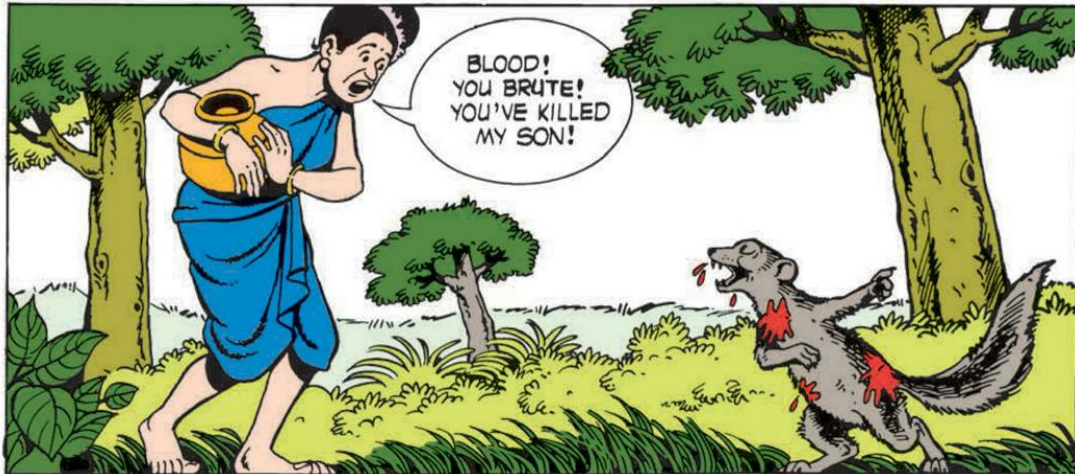
THE MONGOOSE AND THE BRAHMAN'S WIFE

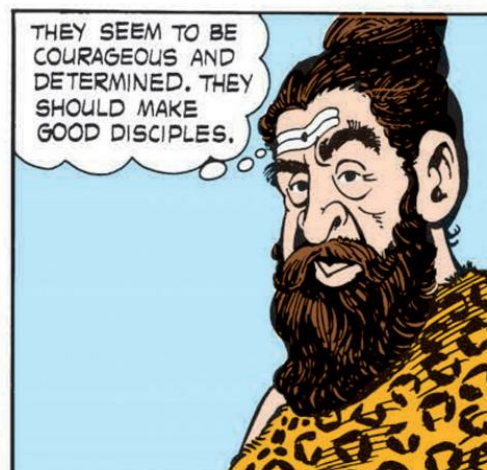
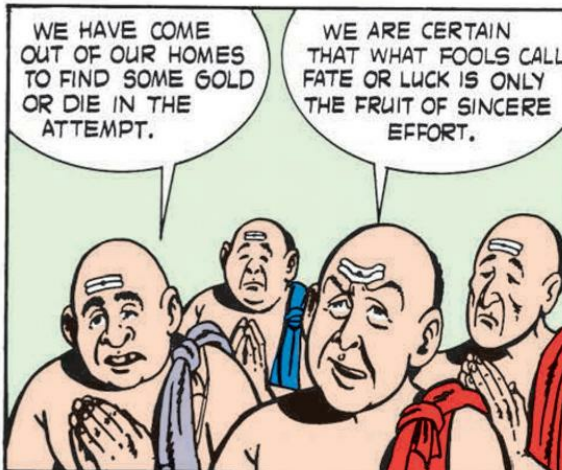
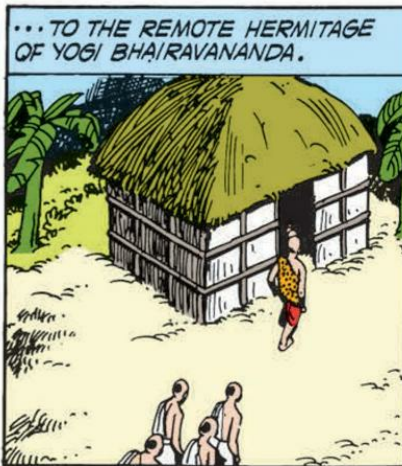
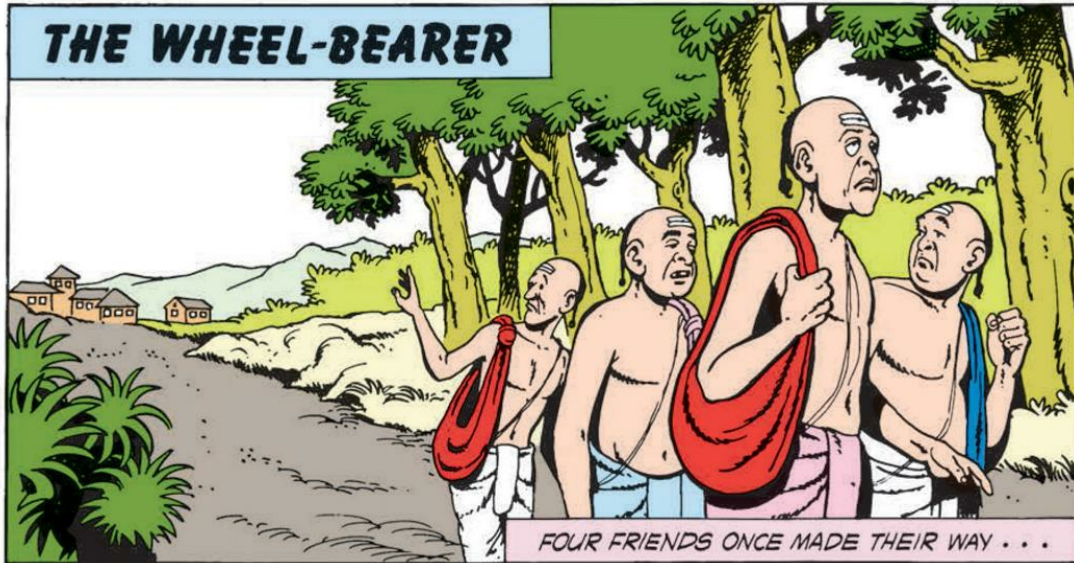


THE DULLARD

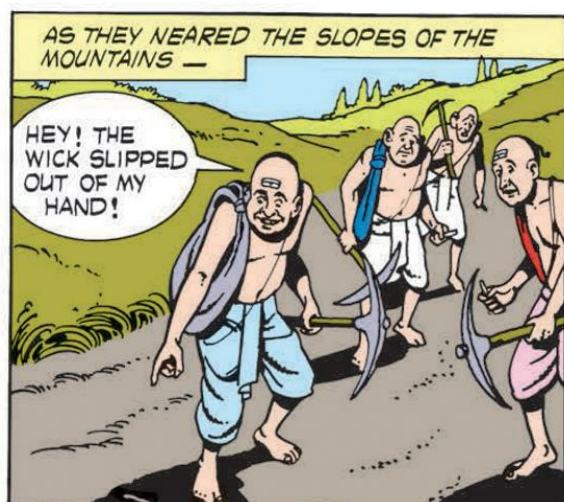
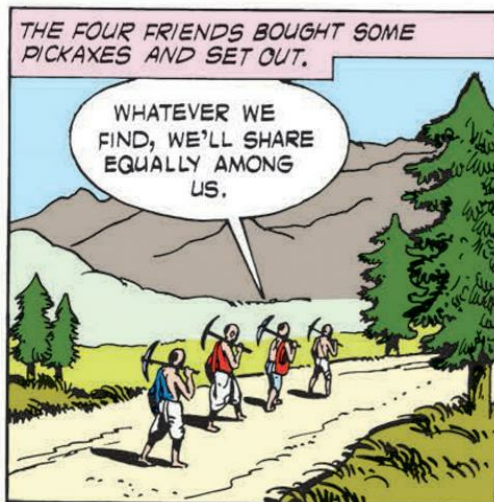
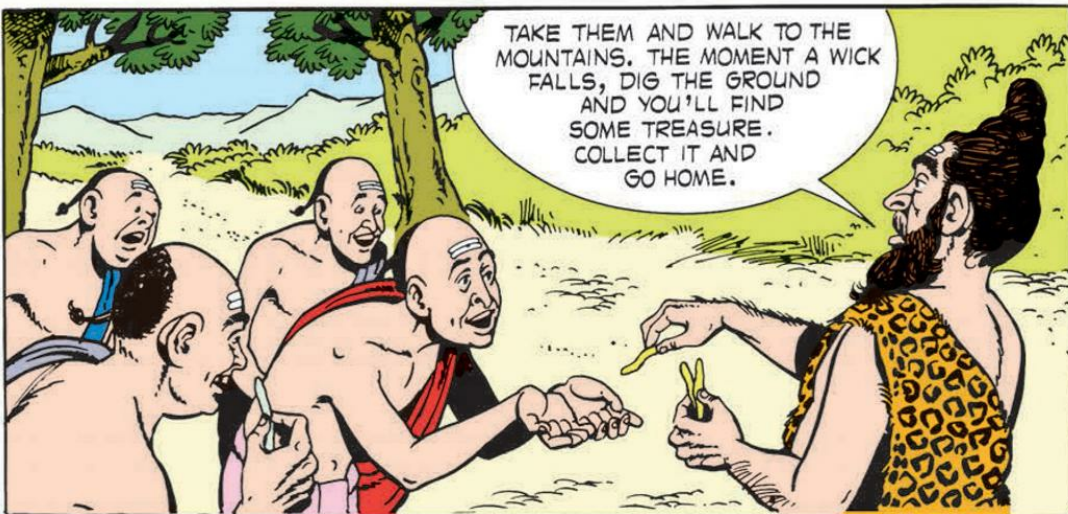
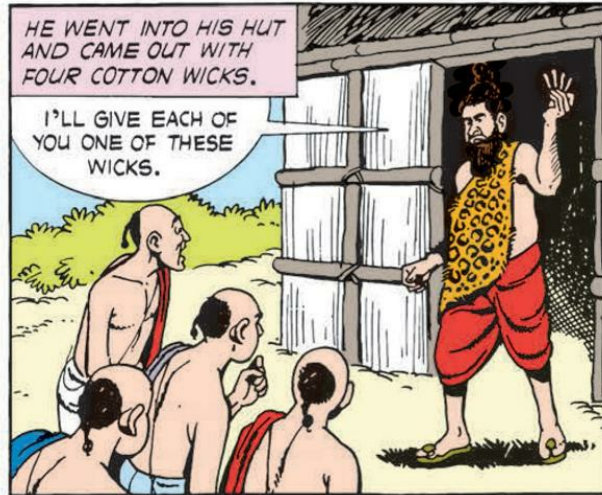


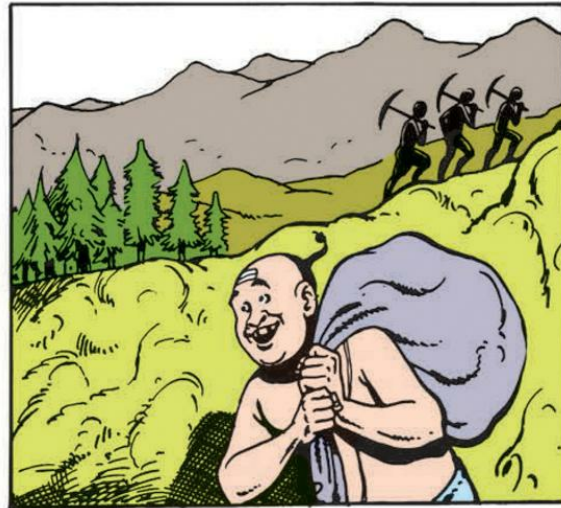
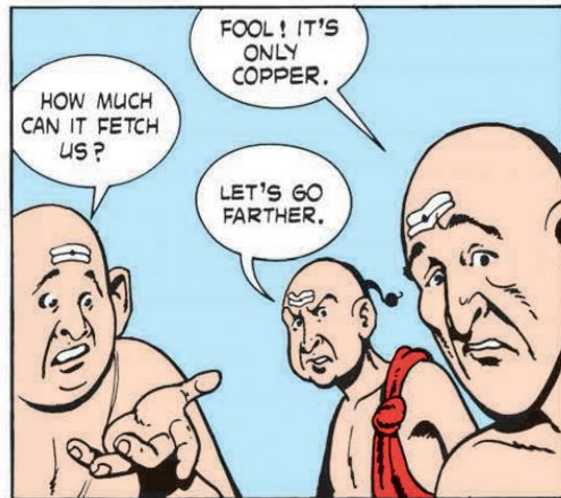
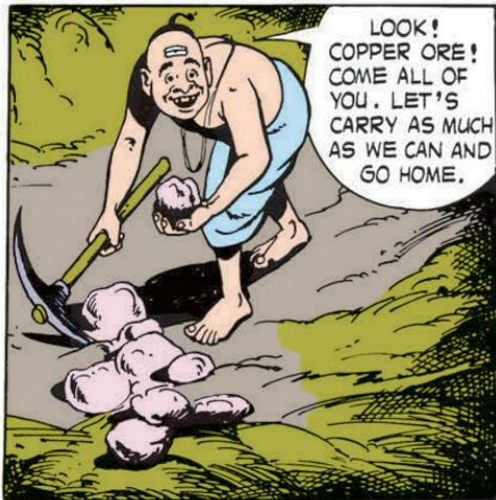


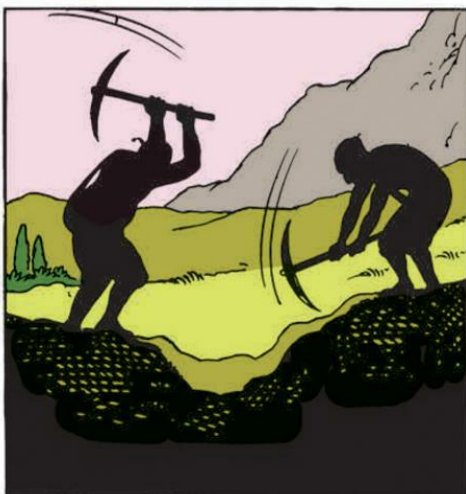
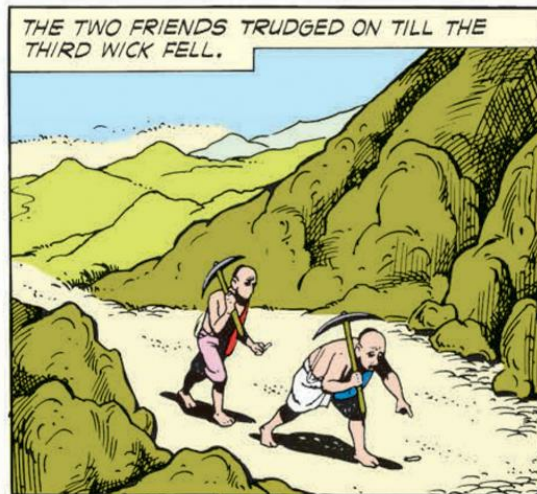
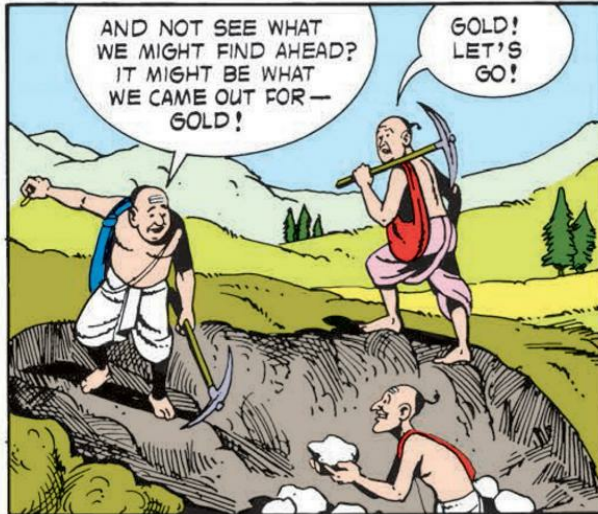


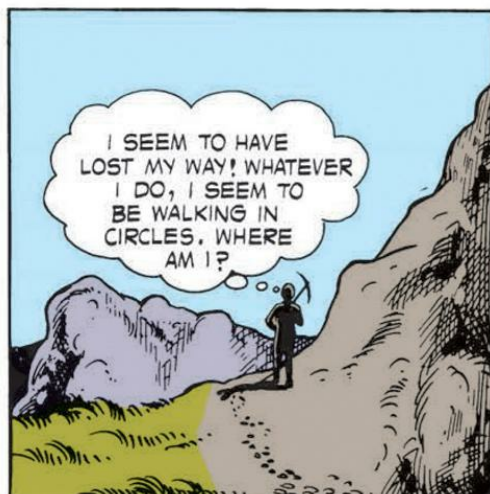
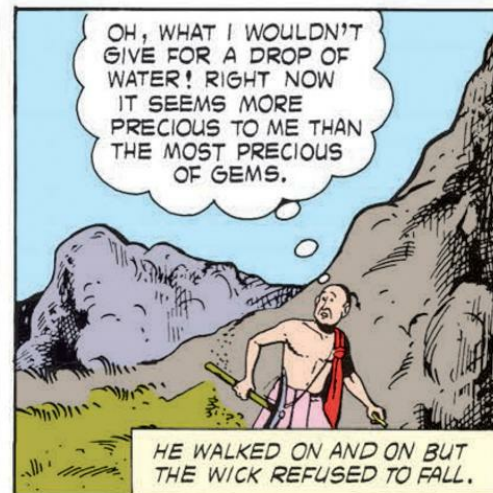
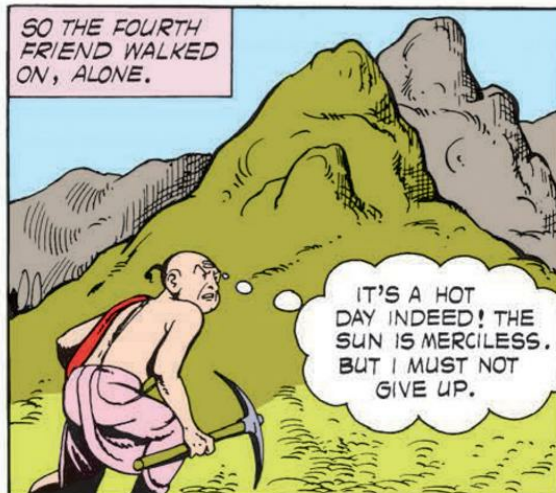


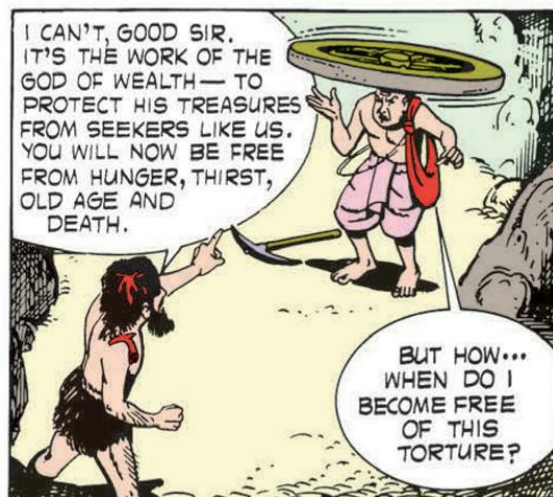
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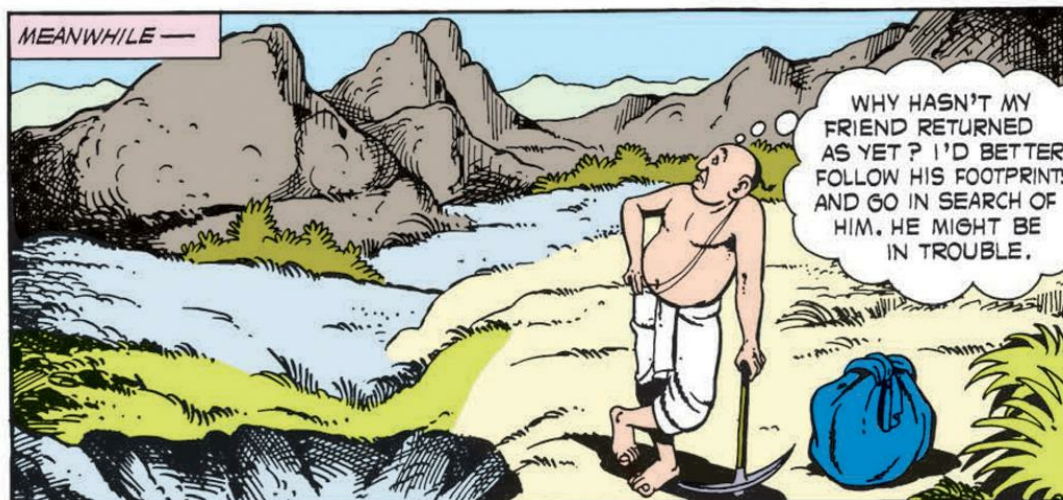
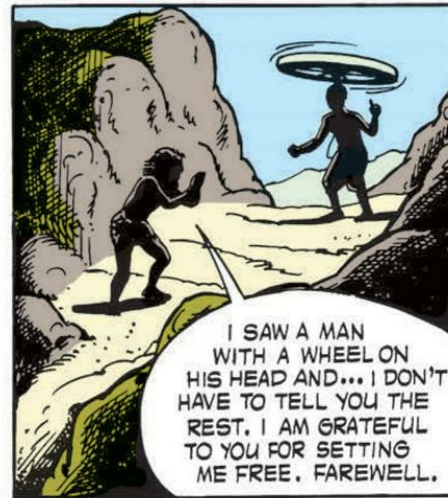
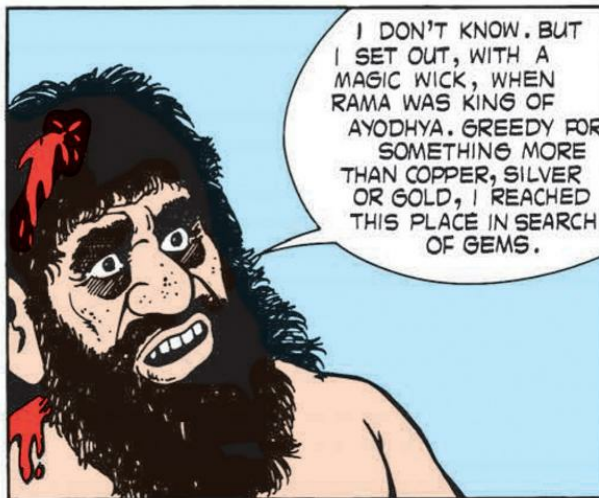


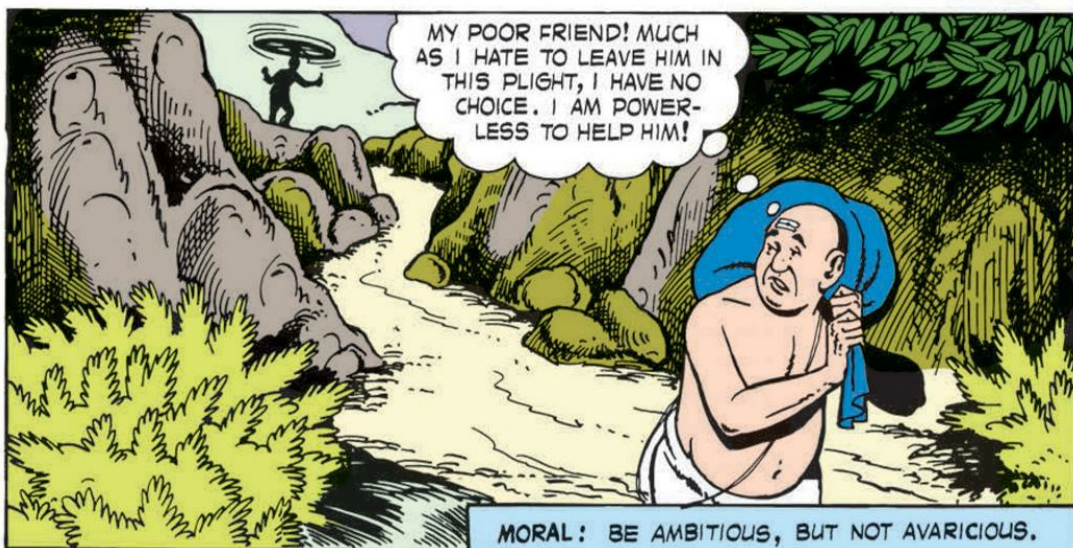
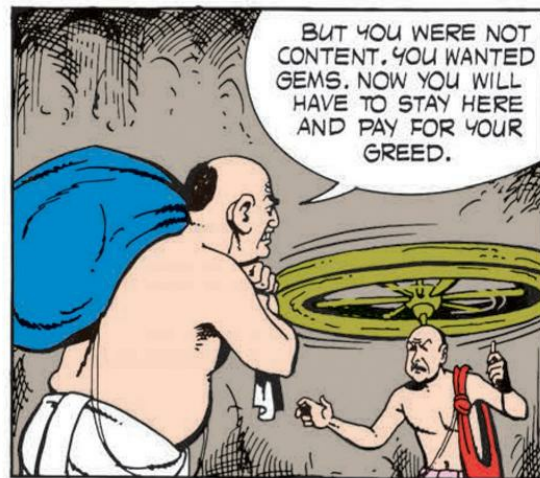
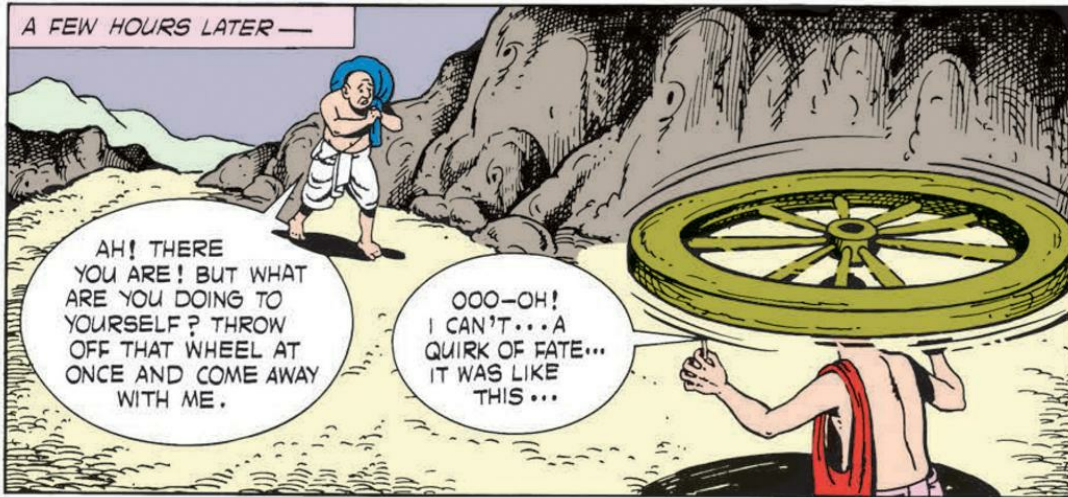


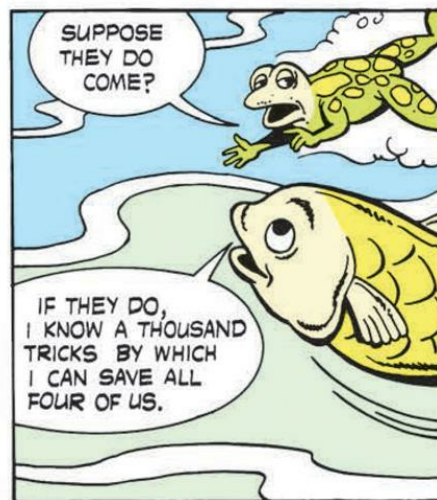
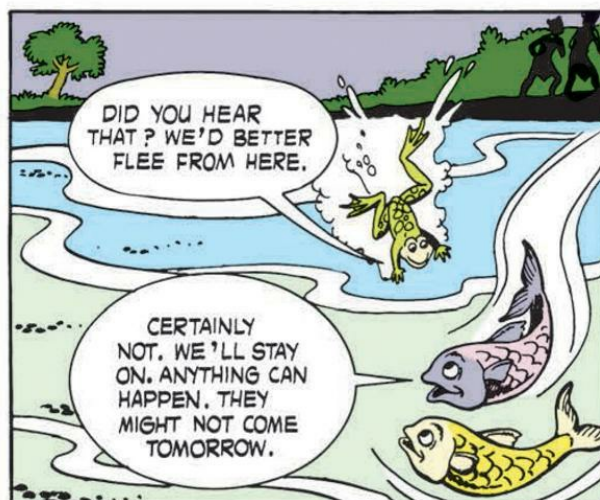
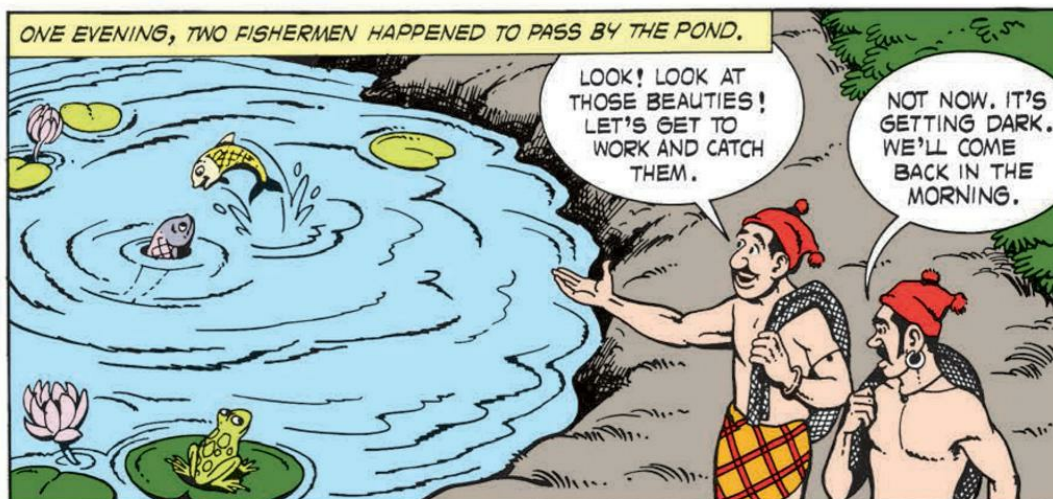
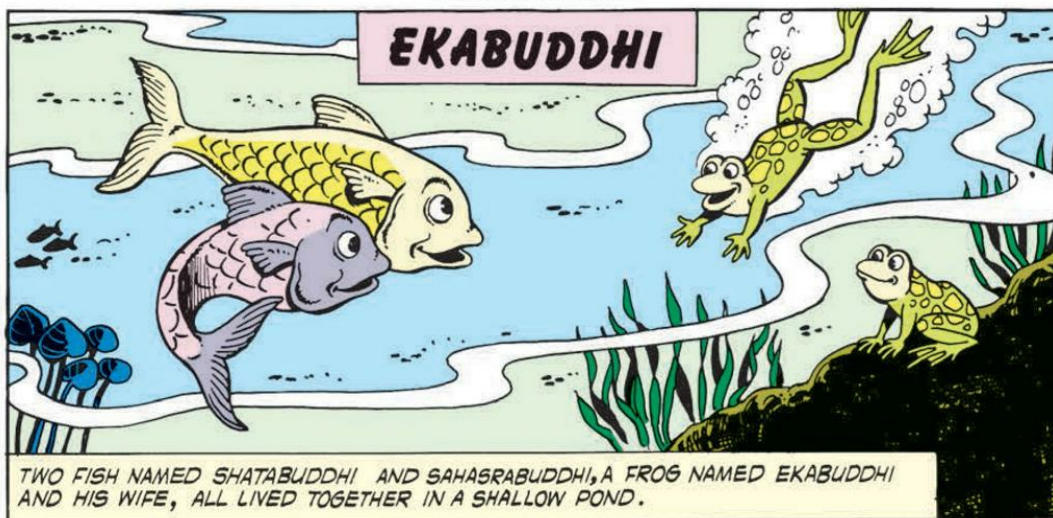




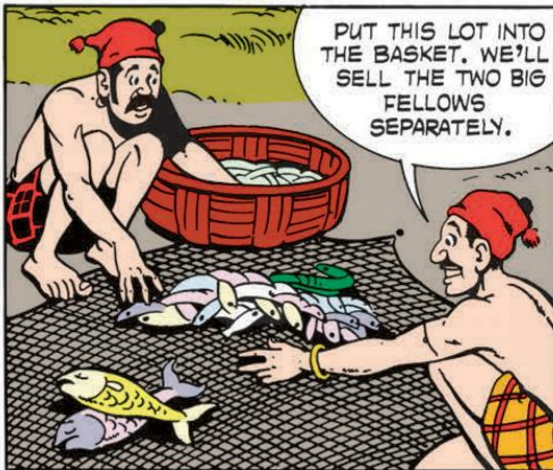
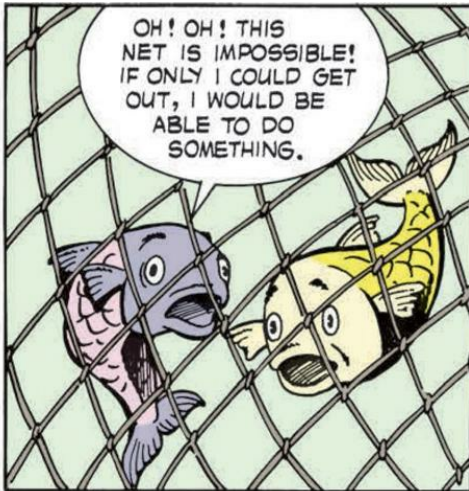




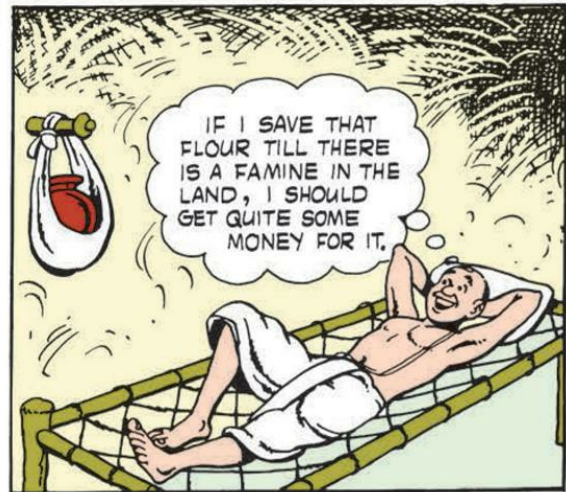
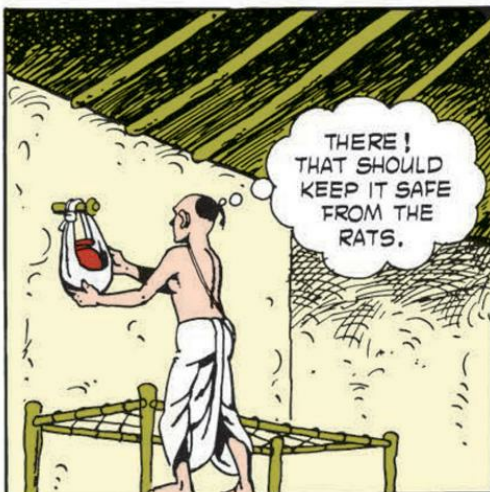
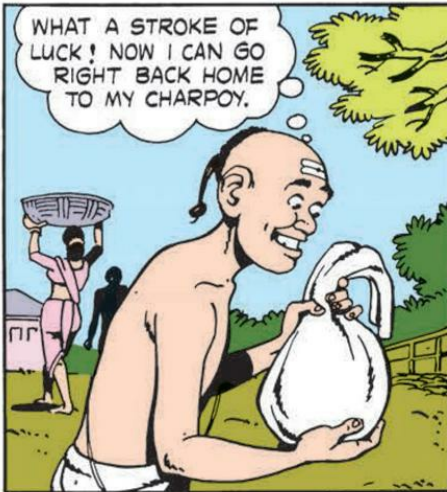
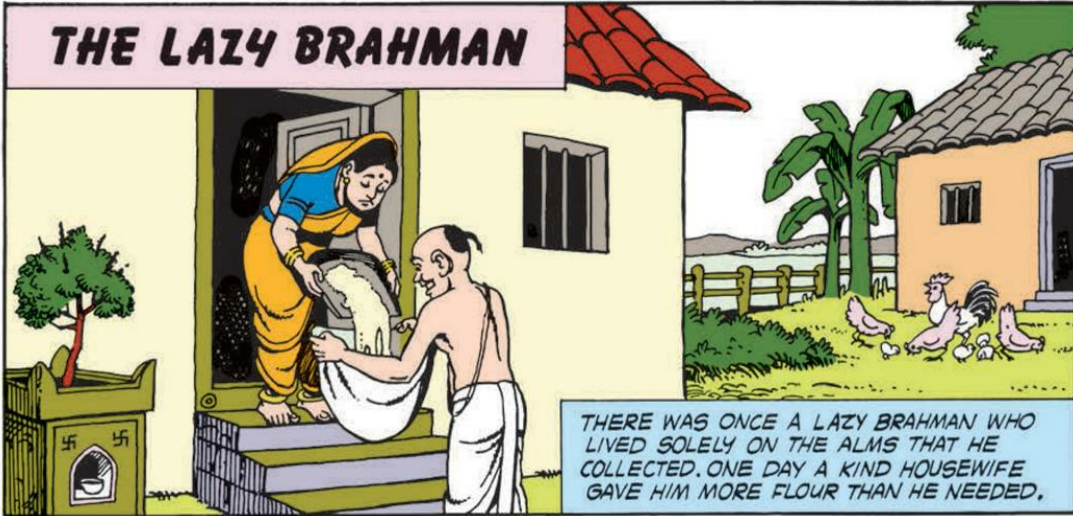


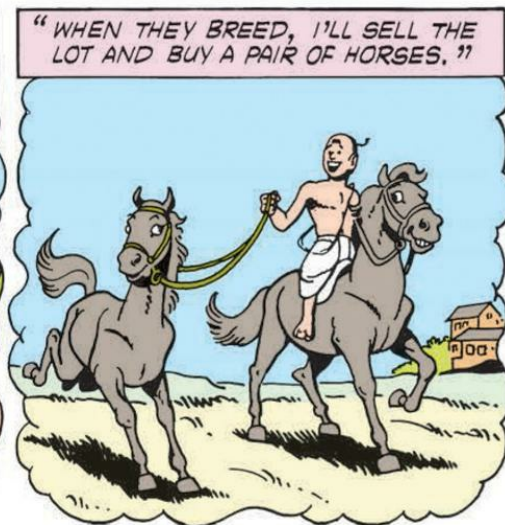
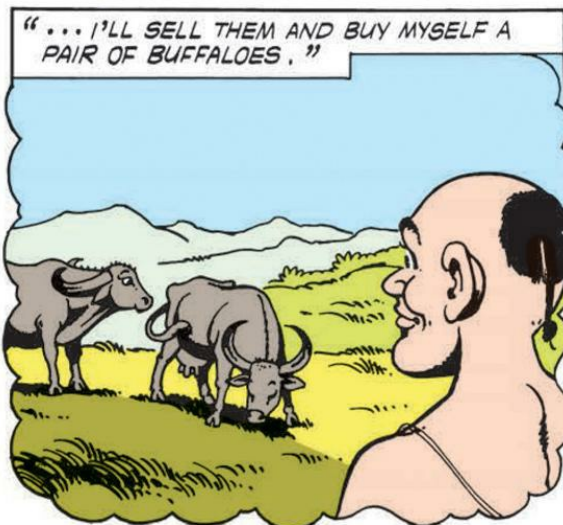
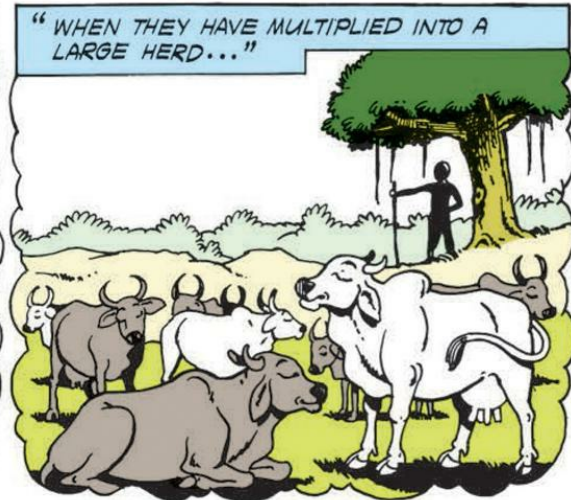
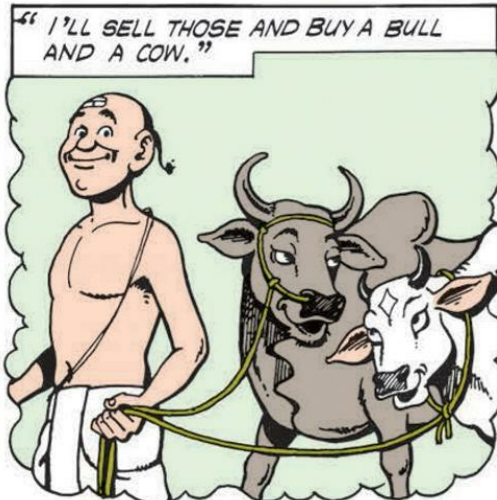
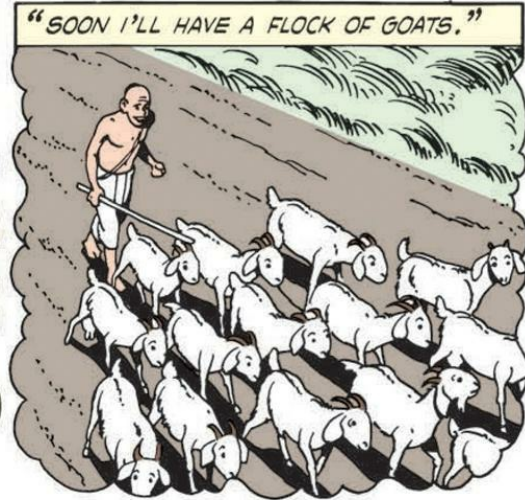
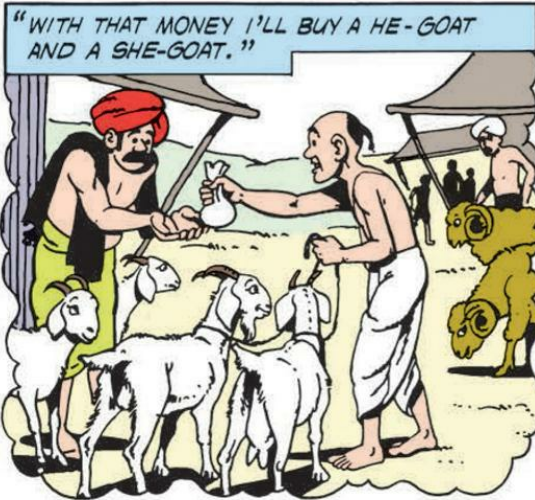




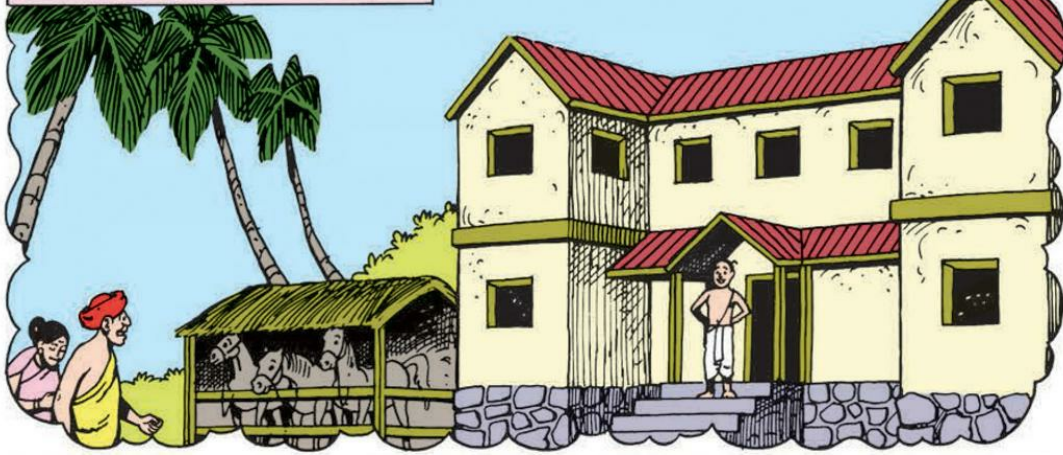


THE LAZY BRAHMAN





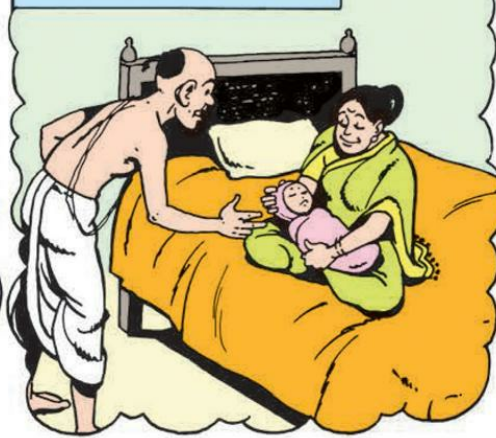
"SOON I'LL HAVE MANY HORSES. AND WITH ALL THE MONEY THEY'LL FETCH, I'LL BUY MYSELF A MANSION."



"SOME FATHER WILL OFFER HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER TO ME IN MARRIAGE."



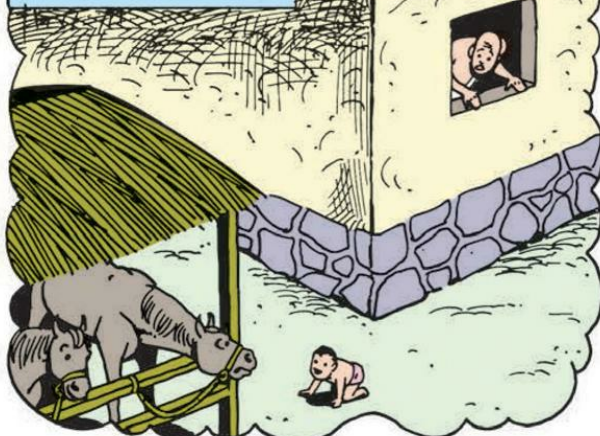
"A SON WILL BE BORN TO US AND I'LL CALL HIM SOMA SHARMA."



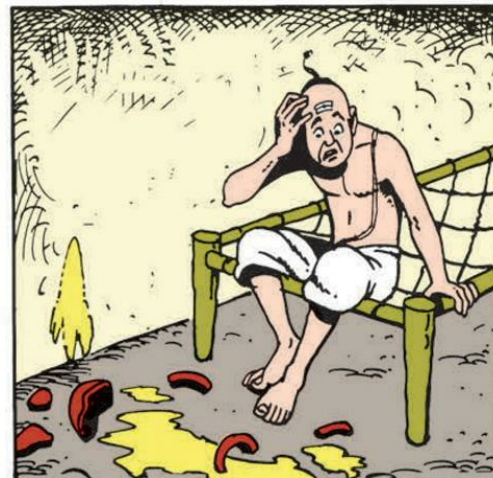
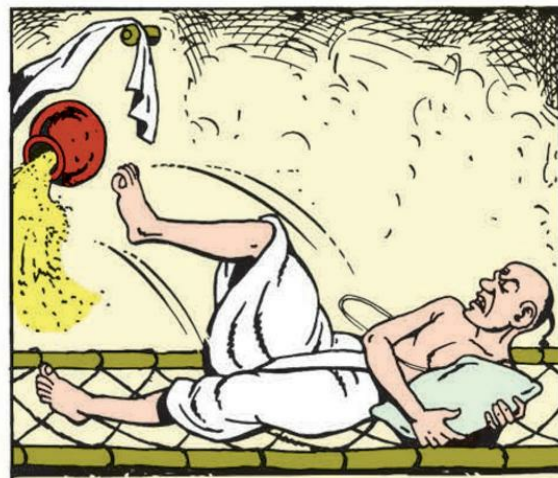
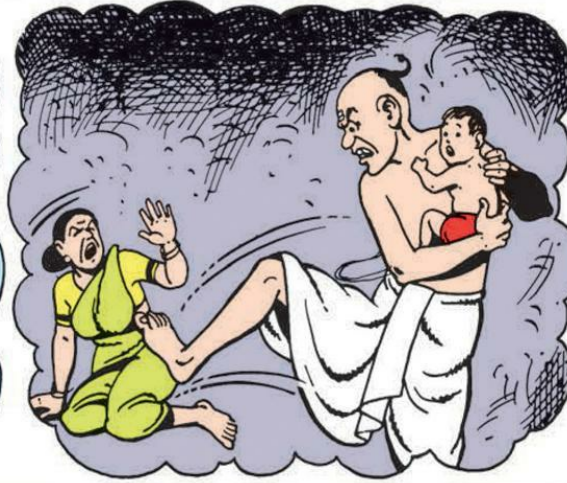
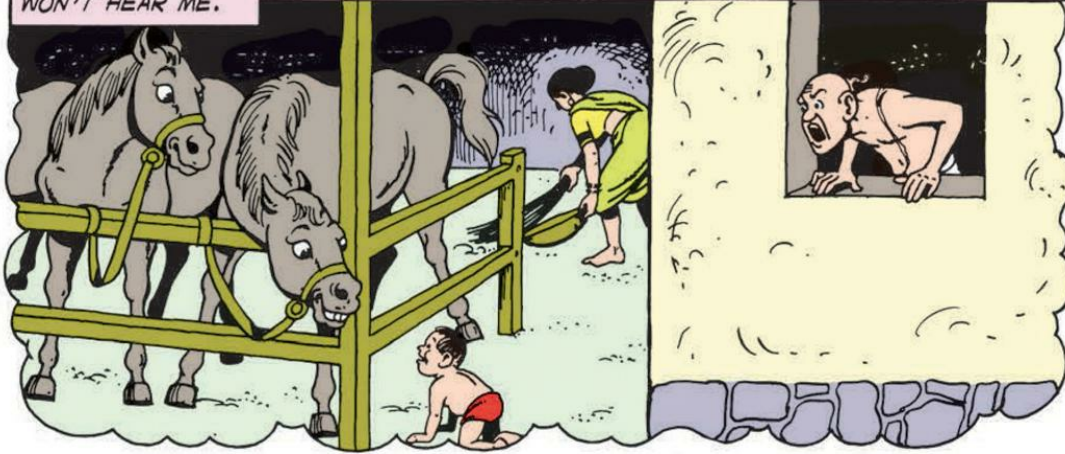
"SOON HE'LL BEGIN TO CRAWL."



"I'LL BE WORRIED THAT THE HORSES WILL TRAMPLE HIM."



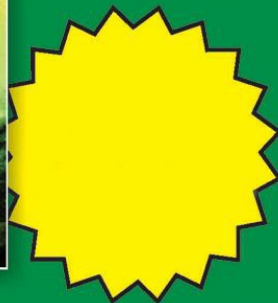
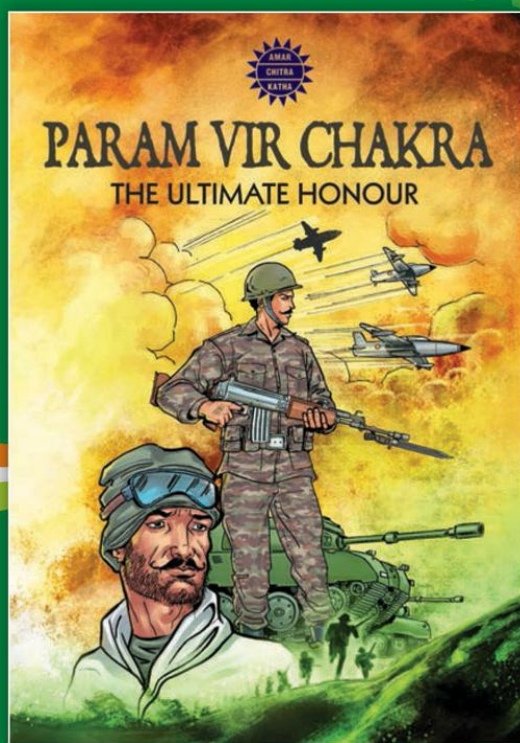
" I'LL SCREAM TO HIS MOTHER TO TAKE HIM AWAY INSIDE, BUT SHE'LL BE SO BUSY SHE WON'T HEAR ME."



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BABASAHEB AMBEDKAR

HE DARED TO FIGHT

Vol 611



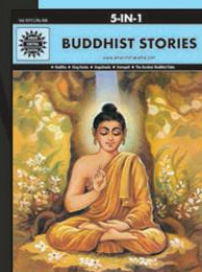
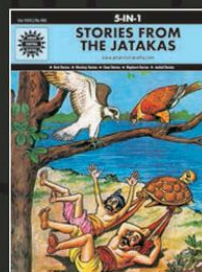
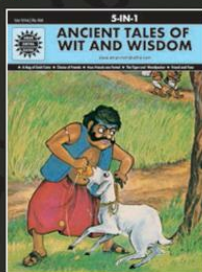
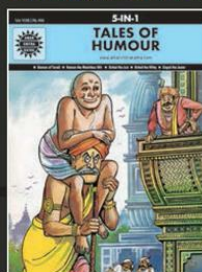
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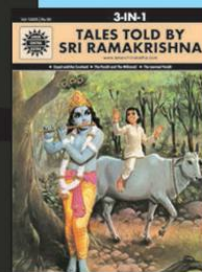
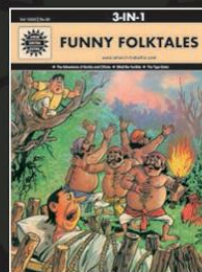
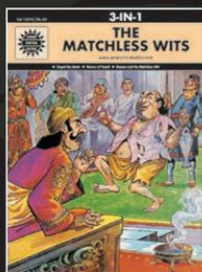
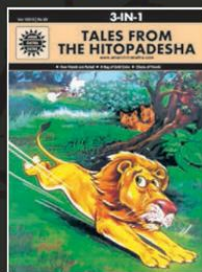
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